

## Rebel Yell

Billy Idol

Last night a little dancer came dancin? to my door  
Last night a little angel came pumping on the floor  
She said, "Come on baby, I?ve got a license for love  
And if it expires, pray help from above because"

In the midnight hour, she cried more, more, more  
With a rebel yell, she cried more, more, more  
In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more  
With a rebel yell, more, more, more, more, more, more

She don?t like slavery, she won?t sit and beg  
But when I?m tired and lonely, she sees me to bed  
What sets you free and brought you to me, babe  
What sets you free, I need you here by me because

In the midnight hour, she cried more, more, more  
With a rebel yell, she cried more, more, more  
In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more  
With a rebel yell, more, more, more

He lives in his own heaven  
Collects it to go from the Seven Eleven  
Well, he?s out all night to collect a fare  
Just so long, just so long, it don?t mess up his hair

I walked the walk for you, babe  
A thousand miles for you  
I dried your tears of pain, babe  
A million times for you

I?d sell my soul for you, babe  
For money to burn for you  
I?d give you all and have none, babe  
Just-a, just-a, just-a, just-a  
To have you here by me because

In the midnight hour, she cried more, more, more  
With a rebel yell, she cried more, more, more  
In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more  
With a rebel yell, she cried more, more, more, more, more, more

Ooh yeah, a little baby, she want more  
More, more, more, more, more  
Ooh yeah, a little angel, she want more  
More, more, more, more, more