

## Rebel Yell

HIM

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

{Refrain}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 set you free and brought you to me, babe  
What set 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 7-11  
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 walls for you babe  
A thousand miles for you  
I dried your tears of pain  
666 times for you  
I'd sell my soul for you, babe  
For money to burn just 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