

# Rebel Yell - Billy Idol

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Last night, a little dancer a-came dancin' to my door  
Last night, a little angel came pumpin' on my floor  
She said, "A-come, baby, you 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, wow  
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  
A-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, wow  
In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more  
With a rebel yell, more, more, more

A-he lives in a-his own heaven  
Collects it to go from the 7-Eleven  
Well, he's out all night to collect a fare  
A-just so long, just so long it don't mess up his hair  
Whoa, ah

I walked the world for you, babe  
A thousand miles with 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 to, just to, just to, a-just to, 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, wow  
In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more  
With a rebel yell, she cried more, more, more  
More, more, more

Ooh yeah, little baby

She want more

More, more, more, more, more

Ooh yeah, little angel

She want more

More, more, more, more, more