

The Analogs, Rebel Yell

Last night my little dancer, came dancing to my door
Last night my little angel, came pumping on the floor
She said, 'oh come on baby! I got a liscense 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.
What set you free, and brought you to me, babe?
What set you free!? I need you hear 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!...More, more, more!
I'll walk the world, with you babe...
Eight thousand miles, with you...
I'd dry your tears, of pain...
A million times, for you...
I'd sell my soul, for you babe...
For money to burn, for you...
I 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!...Wow!
In the midnight hour babe! More! More! More!
With a rebel yell! She cried, More! More! More!...More, more, more!
Oh yeah, little baby!
She wants more!
More! More! More! More! More!
Oh yeah, little angel!
She wants more!
More! More! More! More! More!