Dope, Rebel Yell

Last night a little dancer, came dancing to my door Last night my little angel, came pumping on the floor She said 'Come on baby, I've got a licence 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, m

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 seven eleven Well, he's out all night to collect a fare Just as long, just as long it don't mess up his hair

(guitar solo)

I walked the ward, 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 to, just to, 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 In the midnight hour babe more, more, more With a rebel yell she cried more, more, more, more, more

Oh yeah, my little baby She want more, more, more, more, more Oh yeah, my little angel She want more, more, more, more, more