

# Kill Hannah, Rebel Yell

Last night a little dancer  
Came dancin' to my door  
Last night a little angel  
Came pumpin' on my floor

She said, "Come baby  
I've got 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 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 so long, just so long, it don't mess up his hair

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

I'd sell my soul for you, babe  
For money to burn with you  
I'd give you all and none, babe  
Just to, 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, more

Ooh yeah, a little baby  
She want more, more, more, more, more, more  
Ooh yeah, a little baby  
She want more, more, more, more, more, more