

## Rebel Yell – Billy Idol (metal cover)

Last night a little dancer,  
She came dancing to my door  
Last night, that little angel,  
She came pumping on my floor  
She said, "Come on, baby,  
You got a license for love  
And if it expires, I 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 leaves in 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  
In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more  
With a rebel yell  
More  
I live in my own heaven  
I collect it to go at the 7-11  
Yes, I'm out all night to collect a fare  
Just so long,  
Just so long as it don't fuck up my hair  
I walked the ward for you, babe  
A thousand miles for you  
Now who dried my tears of pain, babe?  
A million times for you

I'd sell my soul for you, babe  
What's money to burn for you  
I'd give you all, and have none, babe  
Justa, justa have you here by me  
Because  
In the midnight hour  
She cried more, more, more  
With a rebel yell  
She cried more, more, more, yow!  
In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more  
With a rebel yell she cried more  
More, more, more!  
She want more  
She want more Wow wow wow



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych