

Rebel Yell – Billy Idol

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, 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,
Yeah, she gives me head
I said, "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 more, more, more, yow!
In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more
With a rebel yell
More More 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
It don't mess up his 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, for you
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, for you
I'd sell my soul for you, babe
What's money to burn for you, for you
I'd give you all, and have none, babe
Justa, justa 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!
Ooh yeah, my little dancer
She want more
More, more, more, more
More, more, more, more
She want more
More, more, more, more
Yeah!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych