

## Rebel Yell

## Holy Mother

Last night a little dancer came dancin' to my door  
Last night a little angel came pumping on the floor  
She said, "Come on baby I got a license for love,  
And if it expires pray help from above!"

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 sets 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!"  
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 walked the ward with you, babe  
A thousand miles with 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  
Justa, justa, justa, justa 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, "More more more!"

Oh yeah little baby  
She want more  
More more more more more!

Oh yeah little angel  
She want more  
More more more more more!