

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! 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

[Solo]

I walked the world 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 with you
 I'd give you all and have 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!

Oh yeah little baby	She want more... More-more-more-more-more!
Ooh yeah little angel	She want more... More-more-more-more-more!