

Rebel Yell

Words & Music:
Billy Idol & Steve Stevens

This is fully transcribed in Guitar World.

B5

Last night a little dancer came dancin' to my door.

D/A

GM7

Last night my little angel came pumpin' on the floor.

She said, "Come, baby, I got a license for love.

And if it expires, pray help from above."

CHORUS:

B5

Because in the midnight hour, she cried, "More! More! More!"

D5

G5

GM7

D5

A5

With a rebel yell, she cried, "More! More! More!"

In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more!

D5

G5

GM7

D5

A5

B5

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.

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

G5

F#m

E5

He lives in his own heaven.

Collects it to go from the 7-11.

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 walls for you, babe; a thousand miles for you.

I dried your tears of pain; 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.

Just-a just-a just-a just-a to have you here by me.

CHORUS: *[repeat and out]*