

Gimme! Gimme! Gimme! (A Man After Midnight)

ABBA

Half past twelve
Watchin' the late show
In my flat all alone
How I hate to spend
The evening on my ownAutumn winds
Blowin' outside the window
As I look around the room
And it makes me so
Depressed to see the gloomThere's not a soul out there
No one to hear my prayerGimme! Gimme! Gimme!
A man after midnight
Won't somebody help me
Chase the shadows away
Gimme! Gimme! Gimme!
A man after midnight
Take me through the darkness
To the break of the dayMovie stars
On end of the rainbow
With a fortune to win
It's so different from
The world I'm living inTired of TV
I open the window
And I gaze into the night
But there's nothing there to see
No one in sightThere's not a soul out there
No one to hear my prayerGimme! Gimme! Gimme!
A man after midnight
Won't somebody help me
Chase the shadows away
Gimme! Gimme! Gimme!
A man after midnight
Take me through the darkness
To the break of the dayGimme! Gimme! Gimme!
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Gimme! Gimme! Gimme!
A man after midnight
Take me through the darkness
To the break of the day

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