

Gimme Gimme Gimme (Maurice West Bootleg)

ABBA

Half past twelve
Watchin' the late show
In my flat all alone
How I hate to spend the evening on my own
Autumn winds blowin' outside the window
As I look around the room
And it makes me so depressed to see the gloom
There's not a soul out there
No one to hear my prayer
Gimme, 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 day
Movie stars
On end of the rainbow
With a fortune to win
It's so different from the world I'm living in
Tired of TV
I open the window
And I gaze into the night
But there's nothing there to see
no one in sight
There's not a soul out there
No one to hear my prayer
Gimme, 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 day
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Songwriters

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