Gimme Gimme Gimme

Dirty Projectors

Half past twelve and I'm watchin'
The late show in my flat all alone
How I hate to spend the evenin' on my ownAutumn winds blowing 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 these shadows away?
Gimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight
Take me through the darkness till the break of the dayMovie stars find the end of the rainbow
With the fortune to win
It's so different from the world I'm livin' 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?
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