

Gimme Gimme Gimme – ABBA

Half past twelve

And I'm watching the late show in my flat all alone

How I hate to spend the evening on my own

Autumn winds

Blowing outside the window as I look around the room

And it makes me so depressed to see the phone

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 these shadows away

Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight

Take me through the darkness to the break of the day

Movie stars

Find the end of the rainbow, with that 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

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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych