

# Gimme! Gimme! Gimme! (A Man After Midnight) – ABBA

Halfpast 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 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  
Find the 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  
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after midnight  
Won't somebody help me

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych