

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

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Muzyka: ANDERSSON BENNY GORAN BROR

Rok wydania: 1979

Płyta: Greatest Hits Vol. 2.