

# Gimme! Gimme! Gimme! (A Man After Midnight) – AMBERIAN DAWN

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  
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  
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  
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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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



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych