

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
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



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych