

Gimme! Gimme! Gimme!

ABBA

1. 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 my 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

R: 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

2. 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 T.V.
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

R: Gimme gimme gimme...