

# 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...