

Gimme, Gimme, Gimme

Yngwie Malmsteen

Gimme gimme gimme your love after midnight
Won't somebody help me chase the shadows away
Gimme gimme gimme your love after midnight
Take me through the darkness to the break of the day

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

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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

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