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Gimmie! Gimmie! Gimmie!  
(A Man After Midnight)

Reference number PT0907

Half past twelve and I'm watchin' 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 livin' 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.

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won't somebody help me chase the shadows away.  
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