

Gimme! Gimme! Gimme! (A Man After Midnight)

36

Song by [ABBA](#)

Songwriters: Benny Goran Bror Andersson, Bjoern K. Ulvaeus.

Half-past 12

And I'm watchin' the late show in my flat, all alone

How I hate to spend the evening on my own

Autumn winds

Blowin' 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

CHORUS

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 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

CHORUS X2