

Besatt

"Gimme Gimme Gimme"

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[Abba cover]

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 loom 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

[Chorus]

Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight
Won't somebody help me chase these 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 the fortune to win
It's so different from the world I'm living in
Tired of T.V
I open the window and 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]

There's not a soul out there
No one to hear my prayer

[Chorus]

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