

Britney Sanders

"Gimme Gimme Gimme"

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Gimme Gimme Gimme

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 room

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 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 that 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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