

Gimme! Gimme! Gimme!

ABBA

Ami

1. Half past twelve

D

Dmi

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

F

Ami

How I hate to spend the evening on my own
Autumn winds

D

Dmi

Blowing outside my window as I look around the room

F

Ami

And it makes me so depressed to see the phone

F

Dmi

Ami E

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

Ami

F

G

Ami

R: Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight

F

Ami

G

Ami

Won't somebody help me chase the shadows away

F

G

Ami

Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight

F

Ami

G

Ami

Take me through the darkness to the break of the day

2. 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 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

R: Gimme gimme gimme...