

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

Cher

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 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 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

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