

# Gimme, Gimme, Gimme

Yngwie Malmsteen

Gimme gimme gimme your love after midnight  
Won't somebody help me chase the shadows away  
Gimme gimme gimme your love after midnight  
Take me through the darkness to the break of the day

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

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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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