

Erasure, Gimme! Gimme! Gimme! (Live)

In my dreams, I have a plan
If I got me a wealthy man
I wouldn't have to work at all
I'd fool around and have a ball

Half past twelve
And I'm watchin' the late show in my flat all alone
How I hate to spend the evening on my own
Autumn winds
Blowin' 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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No one to hear my prayer

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(Repeat)

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