

# Sisters Of Mercy, Gimme Gimme Gimme

Half past twelve  
And I'm watching the lateshow  
In my flat all alone  
How I hate to spend the evening on my own  
Autumn winds blow  
Outside the window  
As I look around the room  
And it makes me so depressed to see the phone  
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  
Get 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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Won't somebody help me chase these shadows away  
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