

Verse 1 **Half past twelve** And I'm watchin' the late show
 In my flat all alone How I hate to spend the eve-ning on my own
Au-tumn winds blowin' outside the wind^{ow}
 As I look around the room
 And it makes me so de pressed to see the gloom
 °There's not a soul out there °No one to hear my prayer

Chorus 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

Verse 2 **Mo-vie stars** By 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
 °There's not a soul out
 there °No one to hear my prayer



Chorus Gimme, gimme...

Bridge Gimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight
 Gimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight

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

Chorus Gimme, gimme... 2x