

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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