

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*

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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(to end)