I'm an A

Frida
I am Frida, hello
I'm the star of the show

Agnetha
That's the way she thinks anyway

Frida
And I like to perform
Benny says I am warm

Benny
Well, hot is the least you can say

Frida
Independent and free
And ambitious that's me
Fighting for fame and success
And I'm thought too you see

Benny
No, she's not, just ask me!

Frida
Well singing and dancing
Is what I like best

Agnetha, Frida
I am an A

Björn, Benny
I'm a B

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
Singing together in harmony

Agnetha, Frida
He's a B

Björn, Benny
She's a bird

Agnetha, Frida
Fiddle-dee-dee

Björn, Benny
Yes you heard

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
We are simply a four letter word:
A-B-B-A

Björn
I am Björn
I'm the guy who is careful and shy
Don't like to spend every dime
But I have my guitar
And I drive in my car

Agnetha
Scare me to death every time

Björn
And I don't like to shave

Agnetha
You should live in a cave!

Björn
No, I feel more at home on the stage
When I sing and I play
With my my group it's o.k.

Agnetha, Frida, Benny
Your group? You're kidding!
Or is it your age?

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
Two and two makes four
Every song opens a door
I am an A, I am a B
I am an A, I am an A

Agnetha
I'm Agnetha, hello
I'm the young one, you know

Frida
And she never lets me forget

Agnetha
I am gentle and mild
Underneath it I'm wild

Björn
Craziest woman I've met

Agnetha
I'm romantic they say
But it's not quite that way
Down to earth, yes indeed
And I like early nights
So I turn off the lights

Benny
And I never get any chances ... to read

Benny
I am Benny at last
And I'm living quite fast
I like to travel and see.
I can play day and night
It's the feeling alright

Frida
And that's sometimes a problem for me

Benny
I can play "In the mood"
I like wine, I like food

Björn
No, that's something he just can't deny

Benny
But I'm the talented one
With a place in the sun

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
And when he's not bragging
He's quite a nice guy

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1976
Special info: From 1977 world tour
### I'm an A

**Frida**
I am Frida, hello
I like clothes, yes I do
And I like wine and champagne
I don't save, no I don't
And I know what I want

**Benny**
That's why she's driving me nearly insane

**Frida**
Many times as you know
It's along way to go
Fighting for stardom and fame
But I'm tough, yeah, you see

**Benny**
No she's not, just ask me

**Frida**
Singing and dancing
I do love the game

**Björn, Benny**
She is an A

**Agnetha, Frida**
He is a B

**Björn, Benny**
She is OK

**Agnetha, Frida**
So is he

**Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny**
We are together all of the time
All the time

**Björn**
Hey, I'm Björn, I'm the guy
Who is careful and shy
Don't like to spend every dime
But I love my guitar
And to drive in my car

**Agnetha**
Scares me to death every time

**Björn**
I don't shave when I write

**Agnetha**
That I feel in the night

**Björn**
And I like home before stage
But to sing and to play
With my group is OK

**Agnetha, Frida, Benny**
Your group? You're kidding
Or is it your age?

**Björn, Benny**
She is an A

**Agnetha, Frida**
He is a B

**Björn, Benny**
She is OK

**Agnetha, Frida**
So is he

**Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny**
We are together all of the time
All the time

**Agnetha**
I am Anna, hello
And I think it does show
music is part of my life
And I like to dress
I've got temper, oh yes

**Björn**
Yeah, I agree she's my wife

---

**Agnetha**
I'm romantic they say
But I think Björn says "nej"
You ought to listen to him
No good cooker you see
Björn is cooking for me

**Björn**
Since I can't either
That's why I am slim

**Benny**
I am Benny, at last
I'm living quite fast
I like travel and see
I can play day and night
Day and night - am I right?

**Frida**
Right, that's why we disagree

**Benny**
I like wine, I like food
I can play "In the mood"
And in summer I sail
It's a pleasure to be
In this show here for me

**Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny**
Since I can't either
Björn is cooking for me
Agnetha
That's why before you look
Björn
Nervous and pale

**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson

**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

**Year:** 1976

**Special info:** Studio version
I'm still alive

Agnetha

I was a loser then
But I'm a winner now
I'd do it all again
Cause now I know how
How everything in life comes down to this at last
Survivin' and livin'
Determined not to give in
And
I'm still alive
My life is rollin' on
Gently from day to day
Memories will fade away, yes
I'm still alive
The agony has gone
And my mind is slowly wakin'
And my heart has ceased its achin'
I'm still alive
I took so many blows
I cried a sea of tears
And only heaven knows
How could I stand the fears
I think of all the nights I lay alone and scared
All shattered and cryin'
And thinkin' I was dyin'
But
I'm still alive
My life is rollin' on
Gently from day to day
Memories will fade away, yes
I'm still alive
The agony has gone
And my mind is slowly wakin'
And my heart has ceased its achin'
I'm still alive

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus
Music: Agnetha Fältskog
Year: 1979
Special info: From 1979 world tour

Al andar

Agnetha

Se dice que el ansioso
Esconde un alma en paz
Viajero y misionero
Va lejos mucho más
Si miro hasta el cielo,
O dentro mío, no sé
Ya nada importa mucho,
Si puedo, con sinceridad,
Saber que lo intenté

I took so many blows
I cried a sea of tears
Agnetha, Frida, Björn
And only heaven knows
How could I stand the fears
I think of all the nights I lay alone and scared
All shattered and cryin'
And thinkin' I was dyin’
But
I'm still alive
My life is rollin' on
Gently from day to day
Memories will fade away, yes
I'm still alive
The agony has gone
And my mind is slowly wakin'
And my heart has ceased its achin'
I'm still alive

Agnetha, Frida, Björn

Como el mar y su creciente,
Va la gente al andar
Como el viento y su corrida,
Va la vida al andar
Como el sol a la mañana,
Que reclama el andar
Atesoro el momento
Vivo y siento
Es mi intento
Y lo hago al andar

Agnetha

Viajé por tantos lados
En la imaginación
Estamos siempre andando
Sin tiempo ni razón
¿Quién sabe las respuestas?
¿Quién puede elegir?
Si existen diferencias,
Sabemos que hay, en cada ser
Deseos de vivir

Agnetha

La brisa que acaricia
Con suavidad el mar
Y todas las gaviotas
Que vuelan sin cesar
Lo veo y lo siento,
Y no lo sé explicar
Espiándolo momento,
Sentir llover,
El sol nacer,
Vivir y disfrutar

Agnetha, Frida, Björn

Como el mar y su creciente,
Va la gente al andar
Como el viento y su corrida,
Va la vida al andar
Como el sol a la mañana,
Que reclama el andar
Atesoro el momento
Vivo y siento
Es mi intento
Y lo hago al andar
Como el viento y su corrida,
Va la vida al andar
Como el sol a la mañana,
Que reclama al andar
Al esoro el momento,
Vivo y siento
Y lo hago al andar
Como el viento y su corrida,
Va la vida al andar
Como el sol a la mañana

Lyrics: Buddy McCluskey, Mary McCluskey
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1980
Special info:
Andante, andante

Frida
Despacito por favor
Suavemente como brisa dame amor
Sin apuro ven a mi
Andante, andante, sentir que nace así
Tus caricias avidez
Terciopelo en la noche calidez
Me complace sabes bien
Andante, andante, sin prisa tú también

Agnetha, Frida
Soy tu vida, tu canción
Toda tuya sé que soy sin condición
Soy tu canto, tu placer
Andante, andante, despacio en tu querer
Andante, andante, hay tanto que perder

Agnetha, Frida
Cuando miras hay por ti
Sensaciones que estremecen todo en mí
En silencio ámame
Andante, andante un sueño viviré

Agnetha, Frida
Soy tu vida, tu canción
Toda tuya sé que soy sin condición
Soy tu canto, tu placer
Andante, andante, despacio en tu querer
Andante, andante, hay tanto que perder

Agnetha, Frida
Soy tu canto, tu placer
Andante, andante, despacio en tu querer
Andante, andante, hay tanto que perder

Lyrics: Buddy McCluskey, Mary McCluskey
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1980
Special info:

Angeleyes

Agnetha, Frida
Last night I was taking a walk along the river
And I saw him together with a young girl
And the look that he gave her, made me shiver
Cause he always used to look at me that way
And I thought, maybe I should walk right up to her
and say
It's a game he likes to play

Look into his angeleyes
One look and you're hypnotized
He'll take your heart and you must pay the price
Look into his angeleyes
You'll think you're in paradise
And one day you'll find out he wears a disguise
Don't look too deep into those angeleyes

Oh, no, no, no, no

Keep thinking 'bout his angeleyes
I keep thinking, aha

Sometimes when I'm lonely, I sit and think about him
And it hurts to remember all the good times
When I thought, I could never live without him
And I wonder, does it have to be the same
Every time when I see him, will it bring back all the pain
How can I forget that name

Look into his angeleyes
One look and you're hypnotized
He'll take your heart and you must pay the price
Look into his angeleyes
You'll think you're in paradise
And one day you'll find out he wears a disguise
Don't look too deep into those angeleyes
Crazy 'bout his angeleyes, angeleyes
He took my heart and now I pay the price

Look into his angeleyes
You'll think you're in paradise
And one day you'll find out he wears a disguise
Don't look too deep into those angeleyes

Oh, no, no, no, no

I keep thinking, I keep thinking 'bout his angeleyes
I keep thinking, I keep thinking I have to pay the price
I keep thinking, keep thinking about his angeleyes
I keep thinking, keep thinking I have to pay the price
I keep thinking

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1979
Special info:
Another town, another train

Björn
Day is dawning and I must go
You're asleep, but still I'm sure you'll know
Why it had to end this way
You and I had a groovy time
But I told you, somewhere down the line
You would have to find me gone
I just have to move along

Agnetha, Frida
Just another town, another train
Waiting in the morning rain
Lord, just give my restless soul a little patience
Just another town, another train
Nothing lost and nothing gained
Guess I will spend my life in railway stations
Guess I will spend my life in railway stations

Björn
When you wake, I know you'll cry
And the words I wrote to say goodbye
They won't comfort you at all
But in time you will understand
That the dreams we dreamt were made of sand
For a no good bum like me
To live is to be free

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1973

As good as new

Agnetha
I'll never know
Why I had to go
Why I had to put up such a lousy rotten show
Boy, I was tough
Packing all my stuff
Saying I don't need you anymore, I've had enough
And now, look at me standing here again
'Cause I found out that ma-ma-ma-ma ......
My live is here
Gotta have you near

Agnetha, Frida
As good as new
My love for you
And keeping it that way is my intention
As good as new
And growing too
Yes I think it's takin' on a new dimension
It's as good as new
My love for you
Just like it used to be and even better
As good as new
Thank God it's true
Darling we were always meant to stay together

Agnetha
Feel like a creep
Never felt so cheap
Never had a notion that my love could be so deep
How could I make
Such a dumb mistake
Now I know I'm not entitled to another break
But please, baby, I beg you to forgive
'Cause I found out that ma-ma-ma-ma ......
My live is here
Gotta have you near

Agnetha, Frida
As good as new
My love for you
And keeping it that way is my intention
As good as new
And growing too
Yes I think it's takin' on a new dimension
It's as good as new
My love for you
Just like it used to be and even better
As good as new
Thank God it's true
Darling we were always meant to stay together

Agnetha
I thought that our love was at an end, but here I am again

Agnetha, Frida
As good as new
My love for you
And keeping it that way is my intention
As good as new
And growing too
Yes I think it's takin' on a new dimension
It's as good as new
My love for you
Just like it used to be and even better
As good as new
Thank God it's true
Darling we were always meant to stay together

Yes, the love I have for you
Feels as good as new
Darling we were always meant to stay together
Åh vilka tider

Åh vilka tider, paradiset häg rar
Du far kalla det fantasier
Men nog är det en drommen minns

Åh vilka tider, paradiset häg rar
Du far kalla det fantasier
Men nog är det en drommen minns

Drömdes en drömm jag minns
Och jag känner
Vaten blev vin och fiender vanner
Ah det var härligt att leva
Allting var fritt sa vem
Skulle sakna na gonting da
Nej paradisnakna
Va visom Adam och Eva

Åh vilka tider, underbara dagar
Roarmig kungligt mar som en prins
Njuter allt gott som finns
Åh vilka tider, paradiset häg rar
Du far kalla det fantasier
Men nog är det en drommen minns

Ingen en var sur ingen var dyster
Var och en var en bro och en systar
Ah, vad jag drömdes den stunden
Skaten hon gol och göken han skratta
Ingenting vä som déé kan du fatta
Viva i paradislunden

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1973
Bang a boomerang

Makin' somebody happy is a question of give and take
You can learn how to show it, so come on give yourself a break
Every smile and every little touch
Don't you know that they mean so much
Sweet sweet kisses so tender
Always will return to sender, like a

Bang-a-boome-boomerang
Dum-mi dum-dum-mi dum-mi dum-dum
A bang-a-boome-boomerang
Love is a tune you hum-mi hum hum
By givin' away I think you learn
You get love in return
So bang-a-boome-boomerang is love
A boome-boomerang is love

Love is always around and you can look for it anywhere
When you feel that you've found it, my advice is to take care
Never use it as a selfish tool
Never ever be such a fool
Every feelin' you're showin'
Is a boomerang you're throwin', yes a

Bang-a-boome-boomerang
Dum-mi dum-dum-mi dum-mi dum-dum
A bang-a-boome-boomerang
Love is a tune you hum-mi hum hum
By givin' away I think you learn
You get love in return
So bang-a-boome-boomerang is love
A boome-boomerang is love

And if you're warm and tender
I'll kiss you return to sender
Please surrender

Bang-a-boome-boomerang
Dum-mi dum-dum-mi dum-mi dum-dum
So bang-a-boome-boomerang is love
A boome-boomerang is love

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1975
Special info:

Cassandra

Down in the street they're all singing and shouting
Staying alive though the city is dead
Hiding their shame behind hollow laughter
While you are crying alone on your bed
Pity, Cassandra, that no one believed you
But then again, you were lost from the start
Now we must suffer
And sell our secrets
Bargain, playing smart
Aching in our hearts

Sorry Cassandra, I misunderstood
Now the last day is dawning
Some of us wanted, but none of us would
Listen to words of warning
But on the darkest of nights
Nobody knew how to fight
And we were caught in our sleep
Sorry Cassandra, I didn't believe
You really had the power
I only saw it as dreams you would weave
Until the final hour

So in the morning your ship will be sailing
Now that your father and sister are gone
There is no reason for you to linger
You're grieving deeply, but still moving on
You know the future is casting a shadow
No one else sees it, but you know your face
Knowing, though you're late
That ship is sure to wait

I watched her ship leaving harbour at sunrise
Sails almost slack in the cool morning rain
She stood on deck
Just a tiny figure
Rigid and restrained
Blue eyes filled with pain

Sorry Cassandra, I misunderstood
Now the last day is dawning
Some of us wanted, but none of us would
Listen to words of warning
But on the darkest of nights
Nobody knew how to fight
And we were caught in our sleep
Sorry Cassandra, I didn't believe
You really had the power
I only saw it as dreams you would weave
Until the final hour

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1982
Special info:
Chiquitita

Agnetha
Chiquitita, tell me what's wrong
You're enchained by your own sorrow
In your eyes there's no hope for tomorrow
How I hate to see you like this
There's no way you can deny it
I can see that you're oh so sad, so quiet

Agnetha, Frida
Chiquitita, tell me the truth
I'm a shoulder you can cry on
Your best friend, I'm the one you must rely on
You were always sure of yourself
Now I see you've broken a feather
I hope we can patch it up together

Chiquitita, you and I know
How the heartaches come and they go and the scars they're leavin'
You'll be dancing once again and the pain will end
You will have no time for grievin'

Chiquitita you and I cry
But the sun is still in the sky and shining above you
Let me hear you sing once more like you did before
Sing a new song Chiquitita
Try once more like you did before
Sing a new song Chiquitita

So the walls came tumblin' down
And your love's a blown out candle
All is gone and it seems too hard to handle
Chiquitita tell me the truth
There's no way you can deny it
I see that you're oh so sad, so quiet

Chiquitita, you and I know
How the heartaches come and they go and the scars they're leavin'
You'll be dancing once again and the pain will end
You will have no time for grievin'

Chiquitita you and I cry
But the sun is still in the sky and shining above you
Let me hear you sing once more like you did before
Sing a new song Chiquitita
Try once more like you did before
Sing a new song Chiquitita
Try once more like you did before
Sing a new song Chiquitita

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1979
Special info:
Conociendome, conociendote

Frida
Ya no hay más sonrisa
Todo finaliza
Nuestra casa hoy vacía
Y la historia aquí termina
Hay que olvidar

Agnetha, Frida
Solo tú, sola yo, aha
Poco y nada se logró
Solo tú, sola yo, aha
Nuestro amor quién puede negar, pasó
Separarse es tan difícil lo sé, pero yo me iré
Conociéndome a mí
Conociéndote a ti

Frida
Bueno, malo, tanto
Guardo risas, llanto
Niños jugar
Hoy hay solo un gran silencio
En el lugar

Agnetha, Frida
Solo tú, sola yo, aha
Poco y nada se logró
Solo tú, sola yo, aha
Nuestro amor quién puede negar, pasó
Separarse es tan difícil lo sé, pero yo me iré
Conociéndome a mí
Conociéndote a ti

Crazy world

Björn
I was out with the morning sun
Couldn't sleep, so I thought I'd take a walk
I was thinking of you and me
And I went to your house, 'cause I had to talk
I could hardly believe my eyes
When I saw this guy closing your front door
Had the feeling of emptiness like I never had before
And I closed my eyes, will you leave me girl
Then I realized, it's a crazy world

Björn
As he disapeared in his car
I was stunned and I didn't know what to do
Everything I had ever dreamed
Everything in my life's part of you
And I just couldn't move my feet
So I stood on the pavement as you came out
You acted as you didn't know what it was all about
And I closed my eyes, will you leave me girl
Then I realized, it's a crazy world

Baby, how could you do it
You just told me lies
And you meet behind my back
With other guys
Baby, how could you tell me
There was only me
I was stupid to believe you
I was blind but now I see

Then you smiled and you took my hand
"There is something", you said, "that you may not know"
There's a couple of men in my life
And one of them is my brother Joe
He's been gone for a long, long time
But he's back and I think he's gonna stay
You'll be seeing a lot of him, he's so nice in every way"
Then I closed my eyes, never leave me girl
Then I realized, it's a crazy world

So I closed my eyes, never leave me girl
Then I realized, it's a crazy world
So I closed my eyes, never leave me girl
Then I realized, it's a crazy world

Lyrics: Buddy McCluskey, Mary McCluskey
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1980
Special info:

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1976
Special info:
Dame! Dame! Dame!

Agnetha
El reloj
Ya marcó medianoche y otra vez encontré
Que tan sólo me acompaña la TV
El soplar
De ese viento afuera vive la desolación
Me oprime con angustia el corazón
No hay más que soledad
Nadie ni por piedad

Agnetha, Frida
Dame, dame, dame amor esta noche
Alquín que me ayude a las sombras borrar
Dame, dame, dame amor esta noche
Hasta que amanezca ver el día aclarar

Agnetha
Tantos hay
Con gran suerte y fortuna todo pueden conseguir
Tan distinto a lo que tengo que vivir
Aburrida
Me encuentro esta noche y la gran oscuridad
Es mi siempre obligada amistad
No hay más que soledad
Nadie ni por piedad

Agnetha, Frida
Dame, dame, dame amor esta noche
Alquín que me ayude a las sombras borrar
Dame, dame, dame amor esta noche
Hasta que amanezca ver el día aclarar

Agnetha
No hay más que soledad
Nadie ni por piedad

Agnetha, Frida
Dame, dame, dame amor esta noche
Alquín que me ayude a las sombras borrar
Dame, dame, dame amor esta noche
Hasta que amanezca ver el día aclarar

Dance (while the music still goes on)

Agnetha
Oh my love it makes me sad
Why did things turn out so bad
Was it just a dream
Everything we did, everything we had

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny
Baby give me one more
Dance, while the music still goes on
Don't think about tomorrow
Dance and forget our time is gone
Tonight's a night we borrow
Let's make it a memory, a night of our own
A thing to remember, when we're all alone
So dance, it's our way to say goodbye

Yes all we have to do is
Dance, while the music still goes on
'This is no time for cryin'
Dance, don't you hear them play our song
God knows that we've been tryin'
But we didn't make it, 'cause nothing's the same
We just couldn't help it, nobody's to blame
Dance, while the music still goes on
And let it be our last goodbye

Agnetha
Yet it seems to make me sad
Why did things turn out so bad
Was it just a dream
Everything we did, everything we had

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny
Baby give me one last
Dance, while the music still goes on
Just like the night I met you
Dance and believe me when you're gone
You know I won't forget you
Our love was a snowbird, it's flying away
You tell me it's over, what more can I say
So dance, while the music still goes on
It's gonna be our last goodbye

Dance, while the music still goes on
Don't think about tomorrow
Dance and forget our time is gone
Tonight's a night we borrow
Let's make it a memory, a night of our own
A thing to remember, when we're all alone
So dance, while the music still goes on
And let it be our last goodbye

Agnetha
Dance, while the music still goes on
This is no time for cryin'
Dance, don't you hear them play our song
God knows that we've been tryin'
Dance, while the music still goes on
Just like the night I met you
Dance and believe me when you're gone
You know I won't forget you
Dance, while the music still goes on

Lyrics: Buddy McCluskey, Mary McCluskey
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1979
Special info:
Dancing queen

Agnetha, Frida

You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
See that girl, watch that scene
Dig in the dancing queen

Friday night and the lights are low
Looking out for a place to go
We're they play the right music, getting in the swing
You've come to look for a king
Anybody could be that guy
Night is young and the music's high
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance

You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen
Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tambourine, oh yeah
You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
See that girl, watch that scene
Dig in the dancing queen

You're a teaser, you turn 'em on
Leave 'em burnin and then you're gone
Lookin' out for an other, anyone will do
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance

You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen
Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tambourine, oh yeah
You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
See that girl, watch that scene
Dig in the dancing queen

Disillusion

Agnetha

Changing, moving in a circle
I can see your face in all of my dreams
Smiling, laughing from the shadows
When I hear your voice, I know what it means
I know it doesn't matter just how hard I try
You're all the reason for my life

Disillusion, disillusion's all you left for me
How can I forget you when my world is breaking down
You're all I had, you're all I want
Disillusion, disillusion's, now that's all I have

Wishing, hoping, chasing shadows
Did I see your face somewhere in the crowd
Thinking, wond'ring what you're doing
I can't stop myself from crying out loud
They say my wound will heal and only leave a scar
But then, they never shared our love

Disillusion, disillusion's all you left for me
How can I forget you when my world is breaking down
You're all I had, you're all I want
Disillusion, disillusion's, now that's all I have

Disillusion, disillusion's, now that's all I have

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1976
Special info:
**Does your mother know**

Björn

You're so hot, teasing me  
So you're blue, but I can't take the chance  
On a chick like you  
There's that look in your eyes  
I can read in your face that your feelings  
Are driving you wild  
Ah but girl, you're only a child

Agnetha, Frida

Well I could dance with you honey  
If you think it's funny  
But does your mother know that you're out  
And I could chat with you baby  
Flirt a little maybe  
But does your mother know that you're out  
Take it easy, better slow down girl  
That's no way to go  
Does your mother know  
Take it easy, try to cool it girl  
Play it nice and slow  
Does your mother know  
I can see what you want  
But you seem pretty young to be searching  
For that kind of fun  
So maybe I'm not the one  
Now you're so cute, I like your style  
And I now what you mean when you give me  
A flash of that smile  
But girl you're only a child

Björn

Well I could dance with you honey  
If you think it's funny  
But does your mother know that you're out  
And I could chat with you baby  
Flirt a little maybe  
But does your mother know that you're out  
Take it easy, better slow down girl  
That's no way to go  
Does your mother know  
Take it easy, try to cool it girl  
Play it nice and slow  
Does your mother know  
Well I could dance with you honey  
If you think it's funny  
But does your mother know that you're out  
And I could chat with you baby  
Flirt a little maybe  
But does your mother know that you're out  
Well I could dance with you honey  
If you think it's funny  
But does your mother know that you're out  
And I could chat with you baby  
Flirt a little maybe  
But does your mother know that you're out  
Well I could dance with you honey  
If you think it's funny  
But does your mother know that you're out  
And I could chat with you baby  
Flirt a little maybe ...

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
Year: 1979  
Special info:

**Dream world**

Agnetha

We're not the stars of a Hollywood movie  
So what's the use to pretend  
I'm not so charming and you're not so groovy  
You've got to face it my friend

Agnetha, Frida

Dreamworld, you've been living in a dreamworld  
Trust me, you just can't escape from reality  
Boy meets girl, doesn't mean they're in a dreamworld  
Here I am, here you are,  
We're gonna make it together  
And within, it's a fuss  
So we can only get better

Agnetha

When you reach up and you say to me  
How I love you, girl  
When I hold you, baby, can't you see  
That's the way we whirl  
You had your hopes and your high expectations  
Somehow it doesn't seem right  
I'm getting fed-up with your acquisitions  
I'm not your angel in white

Agnetha, Frida

Dreamworld, you've been living in a dreamworld  
Trust me, you just can't escape from reality  
Boy meets girl, doesn't mean they're in a dreamworld  
Here I am, here you are,  
We're gonna make it together  
And within, it's a fuss  
So we can only get better

Agnetha

When you reach up and you say to me  
How I love you, girl  
When I hold you, baby, can't you see  
That's the way we whirl  
You had your hopes and your high expectations  
Somehow it doesn't seem right  
I'm getting fed-up with your acquisitions  
I'm not your angel in white

Agnetha, Frida

Dreamworld, you've been living in a dreamworld  
Trust me, you just can't escape from reality  
Boy meets girl, doesn't mean they're in a dreamworld  
Here I am, here you are,  
We're gonna make it together  
And within, it's a fuss  
So we can only get better

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
Year: 1978  
Special info:
Dum dum diddle

Frida
I can hear how you work, practising hard
Playing night and day, wo-oh
And it sounds better now, yes you improve
Everytime you play, wo-oh
But it's bad
You're so sad
And you're only smiling
When you play your violin

Agnetha, Frida
Dum dum diddle, to be your fiddle
To be so near you and not just hear you
Dum dum diddle, to be your fiddle
I think then maybe you'd see me, baby
You'd be mine
And we'd be together all the time
Wish I was dum dum diddle, your darling fiddle

Frida
But I think, you don't know that I exist
I'm the quiet kind, wo-oh
From the day when I first listened to you
You've been on my mind, wo-oh
You don't care
It's not fair
And you're only smiling
When you play your violin

Agnetha, Frida
Dum dum diddle, to be your fiddle
To be so near you and not just hear you
Dum dum diddle, to be your fiddle
I think then maybe you'd see me, baby
You'd be mine
And we'd be together all the time
Wish I was dum dum diddle, your darling fiddle

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1976
Special info:
**Elaine**

Agnetha, Frida
You hate, you scream, you swear
And still you never reach them
You curse, you try to scare
But you can never teach them

It's a dead end street
They've tied your hands and tied your feet
And the street is narrow
A nowhere lane, a nowhere train for Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, you know they're gonna get you
You try to break away, but they will never let you

Björn
It's a dead end street
They've tied your hands and tied your feet
And the street is narrow
The nowhere lane, the nowhere train for Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

You're like a goldfish in a bowl, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
They have your mind, they'll take your soul

You come, you stay, you go, it really doesn't matter
You've done it all before, by now they know the pattern

It's a dead end street
They've tied your hands and tied your feet
And the street is narrow
The nowhere lane, the nowhere train for Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

You're like a goldfish in a bowl, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
They have your mind, they'll take your soul

**En karusell**

Björn
Pröva lyckans hjul, se vad det kan ge
Kanske drar du högsta vinsten, gör succé
Nej, vem vet vad livet ger?
För du vet ju, det som sker det sker

En karusell, var är vårt liv?
Annat än en alltför lilla tvivl?
Skäggiga damen
Och dvärgen och clownen
På scenen passerar
Och du grimacherar
En karusell, du hänger med
Även om det snurrar, måste du det
Du håller i dig
Och nån håller om dig
Och runt, runt går hjulet
En karusell.

Björn
En karusell, var är vårt liv?
Annat än en alltför lilla tvivl?
Skäggiga damen
Och dvärgen och clownen
På scenen passerar
Och du grimacherar
En karusell, du hänger med
Även om det snurrar, måste du det
Du håller i dig
Och nån håller om dig
Och runt, runt går hjulet
En karusell.

Agnetha, Frida
Know that you go, you know they're gonna get you
Know that you go, you know they'll never let you

Björn
Know that you go, you know they're gonna get you
Know that you go, you know they'll never let you

Lyrics:
Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

Music:
Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

Year:
1980

Special info:

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http://www.abbaplaza.com
Estoy soñando

Frida
Yo lo soñé y el corazón
Me hablé de amor con emoción
Si vives la magia
De hadas que hacen bien
Verás que el futuro
Sonríe también
Creo en anécdotas
Que me cuidan siempre de caer
Creo en anécdotas
Que la vida linda me hacen ver
Y llegaré
Yo lo soñé

Agnetha, Frida
Yo lo soñé no fue ilusión
Y me ayudó en mi aflicción
Y la fantasía
A la oscuridad
La transforma en día
En una verdad
Creo en anécdotas
Que me cuidan siempre de caer
Creo en anécdotas
Que la vida linda me hacen ver
Y llegaré
Yo lo soñé

Agnetha, Frida
Yo lo soñé y el corazón
Me hablé de amor con emoción
Si vives la magia
De hadas que hacen bien
Verás que el futuro
Sonríe también
Creo en anécdotas
Que me cuidan siempre de caer
Creo en anécdotas
Que la vida linda me hacen ver
Y llegaré
Yo lo soñé

Felicidad

Agnetha
No más champagne, la bengala se apagó
Solo tú, sola yo, el festejo ya pasó
Es el fin de la fiesta y hay un gris amanecer
¿Dónde está ese ayer que debemos proponer?

Agnetha, Frida
Felicidad, felicidad
Al brindar les deseamos de ahora en más
Paz, amor en donde reine la amistad
Felicidad, felicidad
Al rogar esperanza de cambiar
Sin dejar al desaliento dominar
Y triunfar

Agnetha
Y cuando veo ese mundo que vendrá
Nueve al fin llegará de ceniza surgiría
Gente equivocada que pretende estar muy bien
Se los ve arrastrar pies de barro y caminar
Sin saber por donde andar

Agnetha, Frida
Felicidad, felicidad
Al brindar les deseamos de ahora en más
Paz, amor en donde reine la amistad
Felicidad, felicidad
Al rogar esperanza de cambiar
Sin dejar al desaliento dominar
Y así triunfar

Agnetha
Creo entender que los sueños son infiel
Al morir no son más que confites y papel
Es el tiempo pasado y en los años que vendrán
¿Quién podrá predecir que depara el porvenir
Que nos falta por vivir?

Agnetha, Frida
Felicidad, felicidad
Al brindar les deseamos de ahora en más
Paz, amor en donde reine la amistad
Felicidad, felicidad
Al rogar esperanza de cambiar
Sin dejar al desaliento dominar
Y así triunfar

Lyrics:
Buddy McCluskey, Mary McCluskey
Music:
Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year:
1979
Special info:
Can you hear the drums, Fernando
I remember long ago, another starry night like this
In the firelight, Fernando
You were humming to yourself and softly
strumming your guitar
I could hear the distant drums
And sounds of bugle calls were coming from the far

They were closer now, Fernando
Every hour, every minute seemed to last eternally
I was so afraid, Fernando
We were young and full of life and none of us
prepared to die
And I'm not ashamed to say
The roar of guns and cannons almost made me cry

Fernando

¿Puedes escuchar, Fernando?
Me recuerda tiempo atrás,
Estrellas y una noche allá
En la lumbre azul, Fernando,
Tarareabas tu canción
Con ese suave guitarrear
Yo podía escuchar
Esos tambores con un sordo redoblar

Se acercaban más, Fernando
Y el momento que pasaba parecía eternidad
Y sentí temor, Fernando
Por la vida y juventud nadie pensaba en morir
Y no siento hoy verguenza al
Confesar que tuve ganas de llorar

Algo había alrededor, quizá,
De claridad, Fernando,
Que brillaba por nosotros dos
En protección, Fernando
No pensábamos jamás perder,
Ni echár al traste
Si tuviere que volverlo a hacer,
Lo haría ya, Fernando
Si tuviere que volverlo a hacer,
Lo haría ya, Fernando

La vejez llegó, Fernando
Y con ella una paz
Que hoy logramos disfrutar
Se durmió el tambor, Fernando
Pareciera que fué ayer
Que lo vivimos tú y yo,
Y en tus ojos veo aún
Aquel orgullo que refleja tu valor

Algo había alrededor, quizá,
De claridad, Fernando,
Que brillaba por nosotros dos,
En protección, Fernando
No pensábamos jamás perder,
Ni echár al traste
Si tuviere que volverlo a hacer,
Lo haría ya, Fernando
Si tuviere que volverlo a hacer,
Lo haría ya, Fernando

Yes, if I had to do the same again
I would my friend, Fernando
If I had to do the same again
I would my friend......
**Get on the carroussel**

**Agnetha, Frida**

Get on the carousel  
Get on the carousel  
Get on the carousel  
The roundabout is just beginning  
Get on  
It's fun to see the world a'spinnin'  
Get on the carousel  
(indistinguishable)  
Get on the carousel  
(indistinguishable)  
Get on  
Your happiness is waiting for you  
(it's only making me stay)  
Get on  
Be famous, let the world adore you  
(And I don't really care)  
Get on the carousel  
(Well all I really wanna do is get off)  
Get on the carousel  
(Oh, I really wanna know)

**Agnetha**

I feel so dizzy I wanna go  
Listen  
Now I don't think I can take much more

**Frida**

So can't you tell 'em to make it slow  
Listen  
I want the speed that I had before

**Agnetha**

I'm feeling sick and I wanna stop  
Spinning  
So won't you let me get off this thing

**Frida**

I got a feeling I reached the top  
Spinning  
I only wanted to dance and sing

**Agnetha, Frida**

Get on the carousel  
Get on the carousel  
Get on the carousel  
The roundabout is just beginning  
Get on  
It's fun to see the world a'spinnin'  
Get on the carousel  
(indistinguishable)  
Get on the carousel  
(indistinguishable)  
Get on  
Your happiness is waiting for you  
(it's only making me stay)  
Get on  
Be famous, let the world adore you  
(And I don't really care)  
Get on the carousel  
(Well all I really wanna do is get off)  
Get on the carousel  
(Oh, I really wanna know)

**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
**Year:** 1976  
**Special info:** From "The girl with the golden hair"

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**Gimme! Gimme! Gimme! (a man after midnight)**

**Agnetha**

Half past twelve  
And I'm watching the late show in my flat alone  
How I hate to spend the evening on my own  
Autumn winds  
Blowin' outside my 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

**Agnetha, Frida**

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

**Agnetha**

Movie stars  
Find the end of the rainbow with a fortune to win  
It's so different from the world I'm livin' in  
Tired of t.v.  
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

**Agnetha, Frida**

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

**Agnetha**

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

**Agnetha, Frida**

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

**Agnetha**

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

**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
**Year:** 1979  
**Special info:**
Gonna sing you my lovesong

You say, she's been mad at you
Then you say you'll be patient
Still I see that she makes you blue
Come on, I'll give you consolation

Gonna sing you my lovesong, gonna bring you
some light
Gonna make you feel happy, everyday of your life
Gonna sing you my lovesong, gonna make it alright

You're all I ever need my darlin'
Just to be where you want to be
So much we could have then
To be yours for eternity
What a miracle it happen

Gonna sing you my lovesong, gonna sing it for you
Gonna give you sweet lovin', gonna give myself too
Gonna sing you my lovesong, when I think about you

You're all I ever need my darlin'
And I would like to sing my lovesong for you

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny

You're my love, you're my angel
You're my first, you're my last
Would she care if you linger
For another night
Wanna hold you tight
We could make it right

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny

I know she doesn't make it easy
'Cause you don't please me like you please me
You're my love, you're my angel
You're my first, you're my last
Would she care if you linger
For another night
Wanna hold you tight
We could make it right

Gracias por la musica

Soy muy sencilla
Y algo aburrida tal vez
Las bromas que sé, me salen seguro al revés
Pero hay un talento, en mi singular,
Y es que la gente me escucha al cantar,
Y me hace feliz;
Orgullosa lo puedo anunciar, por eso

Agnetha, Frida

Quiero dar las gracias
A las canciones
Que transmiten emociones
Quiero dar las gracias
Por lo que me hacen sentir, debo admitir
Que con la música vale vivir
Por eso quiero dar las gracias,
Por este don en mi

Agnetha

Todos decían que fui una niña precoz
Baile y canté, sobresalí por mi voz
Y hoy me pregunto cual es la razón
¿Por que siempre gana la gran atención,
a una simple canción?
Si he hace con el corazón, por eso

Agnetha, Frida

Quiero dar las gracias
A las canciones
Que transmiten emociones
Quiero dar las gracias
Por lo que me hacen sentir, debo admitir
Que con la música vale vivir
Por eso quiero dar las gracias,
Por este don en mi

Agnetha

¡Que suerte tuve!
Soy tan dichosa al cantar
Quiero que todos disfrutemos juntos
¡Que feliz! ¡Que placer! Exclamar

Agnetha, Frida

Quiero dar las gracias
A las canciones
Que transmiten emociones
Quiero dar las gracias
Por lo que me hacen sentir, debo admitir
Que con la música vale vivir
Por eso quiero dar las gracias,
Por este don en mi

Agnetha

Por eso quiero dar las gracias,
Por este don en mi

Agnetha

¡Que suerte tuve!
Soy tan dichosa al cantar
Quiero que todos disfrutemos juntos
¡Que feliz! ¡Que placer! Exclamar

Agnetha, Frida

Quiero dar las gracias
A las canciones
Que transmiten emociones
Quiero dar las gracias
Por lo que me hacen sentir, debo admitir
Que con la música vale vivir
Por eso quiero dar las gracias,
Por este don en mi

Agnetha

Por eso quiero dar las gracias,
Por este don en mi

Lyrics: Buddy McCluskey, Mary McCluskey
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1980

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1974

Special info:
Happy Hawaii

Agnetha, Frida

Early this morning I drove in the rain
Out to the airport to get on the plain
Hey Honolulu, I'm going to happy Hawaii
Alice has been there, she said it was fun
Swimming and surfing, enjoying the sun
Hey Honolulu, I'm going to happy Hawaii

After all I had to go through, I'm making no plans
But I, but I believe love gives me a second chance
Guess I've been working a little too hard
Need a vacation, I'll send you a card
From Honolulu, a greeting from happy Hawaii

It's so exciting, why should I pretend
In a few hours the plane will descend
Hey Honolulu, I'm going to happy Hawaii
I can imagine the beach and the sand
Walking with someone and holding his hand
Hey Honolulu, I'm going to happy Hawaii

After all I had to go through, I'm making no plans
But I, but I believe love gives me a second chance

I've got a feeling, the dream will come true
Someone is waiting and I forget you
Hey Honolulu, I'm going to happy Hawaii

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1977
Special info:

Happy new year

Agnetha

No more champagne and the fireworks are through
Here we are, me and you, feeling lost and feeling blue
It's the end of the party and the morning seems so grey
So unlike yesterday, now's the time for us to say

Agnetha, Frida

Happy new year, happy new year
May we all have a vision now and then
Of a world where every neighbour is a friend
Happy new year, happy new year
May we all have our hopes, our will to try
If we don't, we might as well lay down and die
You and I

Agnetha

Sometimes I see how the brave new world arrives
And I see how it thrives in the ashes of our lives
Oh yes, man is a fool and he thinks he'll be o.k.
Dragging on, feet of clay, never knowing he's astray
Keeps on going anyway

Agnetha, Frida

Happy new year, happy new year
May we all have a vision now and then
Of a world where every neighbour is a friend
Happy new year, happy new year
May we all have our hopes, our will to try
If we don't, we might as well lay down and die
You and I

Agnetha

Seems to me now that the dreams we had before
Are all dead, nothing more than confetti on the floor
It's the end of a decade in another ten year's time
Who can say what we'll find, what lies waiting down the line
In the end of eighty nine

Agnetha, Frida

Happy new year, happy new year
May we all have a vision now and then
Of a world where every neighbour is a friend
Happy new year, happy new year
May we all have our hopes, our will to try
If we don't, we might as well lay down and die
You and I

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1980
Special info:
**Hasta mañana**

**Agnetha**
Where is the spring and the summer
That once was yours and mine
Where did it go, I just don't know
But still my love for you will live forever

**Agnetha, Frida**
Hasta mañana, 'till we meet again
Don't know where, don't know when
Darling our love was much too strong to die
We'll find a way to face a new tomorrow
Hasta mañana, say we'll meet agin
I can't do without you
Time to forget, send me a letter
Say you forgive, the sooner the better
Hasta mañana, baby
Hasta mañana, until then

**Agnetha**
Where is the dream we were sharing
And all the nights we shared
Where did they go, I just don't know
And I can't tell you just how much I miss you

**Agnetha, Frida**
Hasta mañana, 'till we meet again
Don't know where, don't know when
Darling our love was much too strong to die
We'll find a way to face a new tomorrow
Hasta mañana, say we'll meet agin
I can't do without you
Time to forget, send me a letter
Say you forgive, the sooner the better
Hasta mañana, baby
Hasta mañana, until then

**Agnetha**
Where is the spring and the summer
That once was yours and mine
Where did it go, I just don't know
But still my love for you will live forever

**Agnetha, Frida**
Hasta mañana, 'till we meet again
Don't know where, don't know when
Darling our love was much too strong to die
We'll find a way to face a new tomorrow
Hasta mañana, say we'll meet agin
I can't do without you
Time to forget, send me a letter
Say you forgive, the sooner the better
Hasta mañana, baby
Hasta mañana, until then

**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
**Year:** 1974
**Special info:**

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**Hasta mañana**

**Agnetha**
¿Dónde quedó el verano?
Aquél que nos unió
¿Dónde se fue?
Yo no lo sé
Si aún mi amor
Sigue por ti viviendo

**Agnetha, Frida**
Hasta mañana me sabré esperar
Dime tú, el lugar
Esa fuerza de un amor así
Sabe triunfar siempre a pesar de todo
Hasta mañana me sabré esperar
Junto a ti quiero estar
Escribeme, y te lo explico
Perdóname, te lo suplico
Hasta mañana, tú
Hasta mañana, mi amor

**Agnetha**
¿Dónde quedó nuestro sueño?
aquél que se escapó
¿Dónde se fue?
Yo no lo sé
Si aún mi amor
Sigue por ti viviendo

**Agnetha, Frida**
Hasta mañana me sabré esperar
Dime tú, el lugar
Esa fuerza de un amor así
Sabe triunfar siempre a pesar de todo
Hasta mañana me sabré esperar
Junto a ti quiero estar
Escribeme, y te lo explico
Perdóname, te lo suplico
Hasta mañana, tú
Hasta mañana, mi amor

**Agnetha**
¿Dónde quedó el verano?
Aquél que nos unió
¿Dónde se fue?
Yo no lo sé
Si aún mi amor
Sigue por ti viviendo

**Agnetha, Frida**
Hasta mañana me sabré esperar
Dime tú, el lugar
Esa fuerza de un amor así
Sabe triunfar siempre a pesar de todo
Hasta mañana me sabré esperar
Junto a ti quiero estar
Escribeme, y te lo explico
Perdóname, te lo suplico
Hasta mañana, tú
Hasta mañana, mi amor

**Lyrics:** Buddy McCluskey, Mary McCluskey
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
**Year:** 1980
**Special info:**
**He is your brother**

**Benny**

I was a fighter, always looking for trouble  
And my life was so empty, there was nothing to live for  
But then it happened one night  
As I got into a fight  
I could hear someone saying  
As though he was praying

**Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny**

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

Treat him well, he is your brother  
You might need his help one day  
We depend on one another  
Love him, that's the only way

On the road  
That we're going  
We all need  
Words of comfort and compassion  
Treat him well, he is your brother  
Love him, that's the only way

**Frida**

I was a woman, never thinking of others  
And my life was so lonely, didn't care for anybody  
But then I happened to meet  
A begging man in the street  
As I turned down his praying  
I heard someone saying

**Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny**

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

Treat him well, he is your brother  
You might need his help one day  
We depend on one another  
Love him, that's the only way

On the road  
That we're going  
We all need  
Words of comfort and compassion  
Treat him well, he is your brother  
Love him, that's the only way

**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson  
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
**Year:** 1972  
**Special info:**

**Head over heels**

**Agnetha**

I have a very good friend  
The kind of girl who likes to follow a trend  
She has a personal style  
Some people like it, others tend to go wild  
You hear her voice everywhere  
Taking the chair  
She's a leading lady  
And with no trace of hesitation she keeps going

**Agnetha, Frida**

Head over heels, breaking her way  
Pushing through unknown jungles everyday  
She's a girl  
With a taste for the world  
(The world is like a playing ground where she goes rushing)  
Head over heels, setting the pace  
Running the gauntlet in a whirl of lace  
She's extreme  
If you know what I mean

**Agnetha, Frida**

Her man is one I admire  
He's so courageous, but he's constantly tired  
Each time when she speaks his mind  
She pats his hat and says: “That's all very fine  
Exert that will of your own  
When you're alone  
Now we'd better hurry”  
And with no trace of hesitation she keeps going

**Agnetha**

You hear her voice everywhere  
Taking the chair  
She's a leading lady  
And with no trace of hesitation she keeps going

**Agnetha, Frida**

Head over heels, breaking her way  
Pushing through unknown jungles everyday  
She's a girl  
With a taste for the world  
(The world is like a playing ground where she goes rushing)  
Head over heels, setting the pace  
Running the gauntlet in a whirl of lace  
She's extreme  
If you know what I mean

**Agnetha**

(It's just one of girls who always likes to do)  
Whatever she feels  
And she goes  
Head over heels

**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
**Year:** 1981  
**Special info:**
Hej gamle man

Björn
 Han står på torget varje dag
 En vänlig gammal man
 Hans hår är lite grånat
 Under mössans röda band
 Med blanka knappor i sin rock
 Och bössan i sin hand
 Han vet nog ganska väl
 Vad vi vill fråga om ibland

Hej gamle man
 Kan du visa oss den väg som vi ska gå
 För att komma dit som vi vill nå
 Hej gamle man
 Kanske är det vi som gör något fel ändå
 Du har ju allt som vi har svårt att få

Han verkar kanske trött ibland
 Vem skulle väl rå med
 Att lysa upp en väg för någon
 Som aldrig kunnat se
 Men trots att han har stött där nu
 I alla dessa år
 Så verkar det på honom som har kommit dit igår

Hej gamle man
 Kan du visa oss den väg som vi ska gå
 För att komma dit som vi vill nå
 Hej gamle man
 Kanske är det vi som gör något fel ändå
 Du har ju allt som vi har svårt att få

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1970
Special info:

Hey hey Helen

Agnetha, Frida
 So at last you're free
 It's the way you wanted it to be
 And the price you pay
 To be called a woman of today
 Is it worth the pain to see the children cry
 Does it hurt when they ask for daddy

Hey hey Helen, now you live on your own
Hey hey Helen, can you make it alone
(Yes you can)

So you're free at last
And beginning to forget the past
Does it make you sad
When you think about the life you had
But you're right, you had to take a second chance
So you fight to find your freedom

Hey hey Helen, now you live on your own
Hey hey Helen, can you make it alone
Hey hey Helen, what's the matter with you
Hey hey Helen, don't you know what to do
(Yes you can)

Hey hey Helen, now you live on your own
Hey hey Helen, can you make it alone
Hey hey Helen, what's the matter with you
Hey hey Helen, don't you know what to do

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1975
Special info:
Hole in your soul

Agnetha, Frida
You feel bad, let me tell you
We all get the blues
Sometimes live is a burden
Way down in your shoes
When it's bad, worse, worst
And you think you're cursed
Well if there's one thing for the better
That can turn you loose

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
There's gotta be rock'n roll
To fill the hole in your soul
There's gotta be rock'n roll
To fill the hole in your soul

Agnetha, Frida
My friend Sam is a chauffeur
Annie goes to school
Jerry works at the office
Sue lies by the pool
But on all week ends
When I meet my friends
And we're looking 'round for the action
We sure play it cool

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
There's gotta be rock'n roll
To fill the hole in your soul
There's gotta be rock'n roll
To fill the hole in your soul

Agnetha, Frida
You paint your world and use all colours
Aha, and then you find it all comes out too bright
You know it's only a lie
Aha, the songs you sing are too romantic
Aha, and when you want the truth
They only split in your eye
Oh yeah, they're only tellin' you lies
Oh yeah, there's gotta be rock'n roll
To fill the hole in your soul

You feel bad, let me tell you
We all get the blues
Sometimes live is a burden
Way down in your shoes
When it's bad, worse, worst
And you think you're cursed
Well if there's one thing for the better
That can turn you loose

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
There's gotta be rock'n roll
To fill the hole in your soul
There's gotta be rock'n roll
To fill the hole in your soul
There's gotta be rock'n roll
To fill the hole in your soul
There's gotta be rock'n roll
To fill the hole in your soul
There's gotta be rock'n roll
To fill the hole in your soul
There's gotta be rock'n roll
To fill the hole in your soul

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1974
Special info:
**Honey honey**

*Agnetha, Frida*

Honey honey, underbara, ah-ha, honey honey  
Honey honey, söta rara, ah-ha, honey honey  
Dom viskar så söta ord  
Du är deras allt på jord  
Det där ska du inte tro  
Bara ta't med ro  
Sånt är bara smicker  

Honey honey, inte illa, ah-ha, honey honey  
Honey honey, ficka illa, ah-ha, honey honey  
Den kvarten som mal är tom  
Och det är en ynkedom  
Nej, killar som snackar så  
Litar ingen på  

*Björn*

Det brukar va' dom som sviker  
Som ivrigast hållit med  
Men vet man det bara  
Så kan man nog klara det  

*Agnes, Frida*

Tro inte på önskesmicker  
Och passa dig vad du gör  
Och håll dig med benen på jorden  
Ja, vad du än hör  

Honey honey, viskar alla, ah-ha, honey honey  
Honey honey, lätt att falla, ah-ha, honey honey  
Men tro bara det du vill  
Och lägg inte märke till  
Det söta du alldag hör  
Som så många gör  

*Björn*

Tro inte på smicker  
Nej, passa dig vad du gör  

*Agnes, Frida*

Ja, håll dig med benen på jorden  
Ja, vad du än hör  

Honey honey, underbara, ah-ha, honey honey  
Honey honey, söta rara, ah-ha, honey honey  
Dom viskar så söta ord  
Du är deras allt på jord  
Det där ska du inte tro  
Bara ta't med ro  
Sånt är bara smicker  

**I am just a girl**

*Agnetha, Frida*

I am just a girl  
I am just a girl  
One among the others, nothing much to say  
Plain and simple girl  
Not a special type in any way  
Just one look and you will surely see  
That the true Miss Nobody is me  
It's an evil world  
That has only made me a girl  

I am just a girl  
I am just a girl  
Not the kind of woman men would like to meet  
Just another girl  
No one ever looks at in the street  
But today I can't believe it's true  
When you smiled and whispered, I love you  
Darling I could see  
I was meant to be your girl  

It's a funny feeling when you get to love someone  
And thinking that he'll never look your way  
But then he says he loves you and life has just begun  
It's so much more than any words can say  

I am just a girl  
I am just a girl  
Not the kind of woman men would like to meet  
Just another girl  
No one ever looks at in the street  
But today I can't believe it's true  
When you smiled and whispered, I love you  
Darling I could see  
I was meant to be your girl  

La, la, la, la la ......  
But today I can't believe it's true  
When you smiled and whispered, I love you  
Darling I could see  
I was meant to be your girl  

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson  
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
Year: 1972  
Special info:
I am the city

Agnetha, Frida

Coming through a cloud you're looking at me from above
And I'm a revelation spreading out before your eyes
And you find me beautiful and irresistible
A giant creature that forever seems to grow in size
And you feel a strange attraction
Ooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo
The air is vibrant and electrified
Welcome to me, here I am
My arms are open wide

Somewhere in the middle of the never ending noise
There is the fast and steady rhythm of a heart that beats
And a million voices crammed into a single voice
And you can hear it in the glamour of the crowded streets
People come and take their chances
Ooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo
Sometimes you win sometimes you lose a lot
Come, make your own contribution
To this melting pot

I'm the street you walk, the language you talk
I am the city
The skyline is me and the energy
I am the city
The famous hotels and the cocktail bars
And the funny smells and the turmoil of cars
And the people, the air that you're breathing is me
Yes I am the city, you let me be

People feed me with their lives, I have a hungry soul
And they all worship me and pay their homage day and night
Every day I hear a lot of tired shuffling feet
But come tonight, they will be dancing in the neon light
Dazzled by the crazy magic
Ooh-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo
They're dragging pieces of the fatted calf
And in the wind if you listen hard
You'll hear me laugh

I'm the street you walk, the language you talk
I am the city
The skyline is me and the energy
I am the city
The famous hotels and the cocktail bars
And the funny smells and the turmoil of cars
And the people, the parks and the squares that you see
All the sounds that you hear and the air that you're breathing is me
Yes I am the city, you let me be

I am the city, you let me be
I am the city

The famous hotels and the cocktail bars
And the funny smells and the turmoil of cars
And the people, the air that you're breathing is me
( Coming through a cloud you're looking at me from above
And I'm a revelation spreading out before your eyes )
I'm the street you walk, the language you talk
I am the city
Yes I am the city, you let me be
( And you find me beautiful and irresistible
A giant creature that forever seems to grow in size )
The skyline is me and the energy
I am the city
( Somewhere in the middle of the never ending noise
There is the fast and steady rhythm of a heart that beats )
I'm the street you walk, the language you talk
I am the city
Yes I am the city, you let me be
( And a million voices crammed into a single voice
And you can hear it in the glamour of the crowded streets )
The skyline is me and the energy
I am the city

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1982
Special info:
**I do, I do, I do, I do, I do**

Agnetha, Frida

Love me or leave me
Make your choice, but believe me
I love you
I do, I do, I do, I do, I do
I can't conceal it
Don't you see, can't you feel it
don't you do
I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

Oh I've been dreaming through my lonely past
Now I just made it, I found you at last

So come on now, let's try it
I love you, can't deny it
Cause it's true
I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

Oh, no hard feelings between you and me
If we can't make it, but just wait and see

So come on now, let's try it
I love you, can't deny it
Cause it's true
I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1975
Special info:

**I have a dream**

Agnetha, Frida

I have a dream, a song to sing
To help me cope with anything
If you see the wonder
Of a fairy tale
You can take the future
Even if you fail
I believe in angels
Something good in everything I see
If believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me
I'll cross the stream
I have a dream

Oh I've been dreaming through my lonely past
Now I just made it, I found you at last

So come on now, let's try it
I love you, can't deny it
Cause it's true
I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

Oh, no hard feelings between you and me
If we can't make it, but just wait and see

So come on now, let's try it
I love you, can't deny it
Cause it's true
I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1979
Special info:
I let the music speak

Frida
I'm hearing images, I'm seeing songs
No poet has ever painted
Voices call out to me, straight to my heart
So strange, yet we're so well acquainted
I let the music speak with no restraints
I let my feelings take over
Carry my soul away, into the world
Where beauty meets the darkness of the day

Where my mind is like an open window
Where the high and healing winds blow
From my shallow sleep the sounds awake me
I let them take me

Agatha, Frida
Let it be a joke, let it be a smile
Let it be a farce, if it makes me laugh for a little while
Let it be a tear, let it be a sigh
Coming from a heart, speaking to a heart, let it be a cry

Some streets are emptiness, dry leaves of autumn
Rustling down an old alley
And in the dead of night, I find myself a blind man
In some ancient valley
I let the music speak, leading me gently
Urging me like a lover
Leading me all the way, into a place
Where beauty will defeat the darkest day

Where I'm one with every grand illusion
No disturbance, no intrusion
Where I let the wistful sounds seduce me
I let them use me

Agatha, Frida
Let it be a joke, let it be a smile
Let it be a farce, if it makes me laugh for a little while
Let it be a tear, let it be a sigh
Coming from a heart, speaking to a heart, let it be a cry

Let it be a tear, let it be a sigh
Coming from a heart, speaking to a heart, let it be a cry

Let it be the joy of each new sunrise
Or the moment when a day dies
I surrender without reservation
No explanation, no questions why
I take it to me and let it flow through me
Yes, I let the music speak
I let the music speak

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1981
Special info:

I saw it in the mirror

Björn
I saw it in the mirror
I saw it in my face
That I'm no longer needed
Anyone can take my place
I saw it in the mirror
When I looked into my eyes
'Cause something sure is wrong
When this boy cries

Agatha, Frida
This boy cries

Björn
I never thought I could cry for you
But honey, I will miss you
'Til the day I die
'Til the day I die

Björn
I saw it in the mirror
I saw it in my face
That I'm no longer needed
Anyone can take my place
I saw it in the mirror
When I looked into my eyes
'Cause something sure is wrong
When this boy cries

Agatha, Frida
This boy cries

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1973
Special info:
I wonder (departure)

Frida
This park and these houses
Old streets I have walked
Everything dear
Will it be here
One day when I am returning

My friends will get married
Have children and homes
It sounds so nice
Well planned and wise
Never expecting surprises

I wonder, it's frightening
Leaving now, is that the right thing
I wonder, it scares me
But who the hell am I if I don't even try
I'm not a coward
Oh no, I'll be strong
One chance in a lifetime
Yes, I will take it, It can't go wrong

My friends and my family
This dull little town
Busses I've missed
Boys that I've kissed
Everything old and familiar

I wonder, it's frightening
Leaving now, it's that the right thing
I wonder, it scares me
But who the hell am I if I don't even try
I'm not a coward
Oh no, I'll be strong
One chance in a lifetime
Yes, I will take it
Yes, I will take it, it can't go wrong

I'm a marionette

Agnetha, Frida
You're so free
That's what everybody's tellin' me
Yet I feel like I'm an outward bound
Pushed around refuge

Something's wrong
Got a feeling that I don't belong
As if I have come from out of space
Out of place, like King Kong

I'm a marionette, just a marionette
Pull the string
I'm a marionette, everybody's pet
Just as long as I sing
I'm a marionette, see my pirouette
'Round and 'round
I'm a marionette, I'm a marionette
Just a silly old clown

Like a doll
Like a puppet with no will at all
And somebody taught me how to talk
How to walk, how to fall

Can't complain
I got no one but myself to blame
Something's happening, I can't control
Lost my hold, it's insane

I'm a marionette, just a marionette
Pull the string
I'm a marionette, everybody's pet
Just as long as I sing
I'm a marionette, see my pirouette
'Round and 'round
I'm a marionette, I'm a marionette
Just a silly old clown

Look this way
Just a little smile is what they say
You'll look better on the photograph
If you laugh, that's o.k.!!

I'm a marionette, just a marionette
Pull the string
I'm a marionette, everybody's pet
Just as long as I sing
I'm a marionette, see my pirouette
'Round and 'round
I'm a marionette, I'm a marionette
Just a silly old clown

You're so free
That's what everybody's tellin' me
Yet I feel like I'm an outward bound
Pushed around refugee

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1977
Special info:
I’ve been waiting for you

Agnetha
I’ve been in love before
I thought I would no more
Manage to hit the ceiling
Still, strange as it seems to be
You brought it back to me
That old feeling

I, I don’t know what you do
You make me think that you
Possibly could release me
I think you’ll be able to
Make all my dreams come true
And you ease me

Agnetha, Frida
You thrill me, you delight me
You please me, you excite me
You’re something I’d been pleading for
I love you, I adore you
I’ve laid my life before you
I’ll have you want me more and more
And finally it seems my lonely days are through
I’ve been waiting for you

Agnetha
I, I’m gonna make you mine
You’re gonna feel so fine
You’ll never want to leave me
I feel you belong to me
Someday you will agree
Please believe me

Agnetha, Frida
You thrill me, you delight me
You please me, you excite me
You’re something I’d been pleading for
I love you, I adore you
I’ve laid my life before you
I’ll have you want me more and more
And finally it seems my lonely days are through
I’ve been waiting for you

Ooh-ooh-ooh, I’ve been waiting for you
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, etcetera

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1974
Special info:

If it wasn’t for the nights

Agnetha, Frida
I got appointments, work I have to do
Keepin’ me so busy all the day through
They’re the things that keep me from thinkin’ of you
Oh baby, I miss you so, I know I never gonna make it
Oh I’m so restless, I don’t care what I say
And I lose my temper, ten times a day
Still it’s even worse when the night’s on it’s way
It’s bad, oh so bad

Somehow I’d be doin’ alright if it wasn’t for the nights
(if it wasn’t for the nights I think that I could make it)
I’d have courage left to fight if it wasn’t for the nights
(if it wasn’t for the nights I think that I could take it)
How I fear the time when shadows start to fall
Sittin’ here alone and starin’ at the wall
Even I could see a light if it wasn’t for the nights
(Even I could see a light I think that I can make it)
Somehow I’d be doin’ alright if it wasn’t for the nights
(if it wasn’t for the nights I think that I could take it)

No one turn to you, you know how it is
I was not prepared for something like this
Now I see them clearly the things that I miss
Oh baby, I feel so bad, I know I’m never gonna make it
I got my business to help me through the day
People I must write to, bills I must pay
But everything’s so different when night’s on it’s way
It’s so bad, oh so bad

Somehow I’d be doin’ alright if it wasn’t for the nights
(if it wasn’t for the nights I think that I could make it)
I’d have courage left to fight if it wasn’t for the nights
(if it wasn’t for the nights I think that I could take it)
How I fear the time when shadows start to fall
Sittin’ here alone and starin’ at the wall
Even I could see a light if it wasn’t for the nights
(Even I could see a light I think that I can make it)
Guess my future would look bright if it wasn’t for the nights
(if it wasn’t for the nights I think that I could make it)

If it wasn’t for the nights
(if it wasn’t for the nights I think that I could take it)
If it wasn’t for the nights
(if it wasn’t for the nights I think that I could make it)

Even I could see a light if it wasn’t for the nights
(Even I could see a light I think that I could make it)
Guess my future would look bright if it wasn’t for the nights
(if it wasn’t for the nights I think that I could take it)

If it wasn’t for the nights
(if it wasn’t for the nights I think that I could take it)
If it wasn’t for the nights
(if it wasn’t for the nights I think that I could make it)

Even I could see a light if it wasn’t for the nights
(Even I could see a light I think that I could make it)
Guess my future would look bright if it wasn’t for the nights
(if it wasn’t for the nights I think that I could take it)
Björn

Well I was looking at a movie on the t.v. last night
Then I heard a very funny notion, yeah
I really had to write a song about it
And then I'm gonna sing it with my rock'n roll band
And I bet that people gonna like it, yeah
I know that everybody's gonna shout it

About a dreadful mighty killer
A big black wild gorilla

Björn, Benny

We do the King Kong song, won't you sing along
Listen to the music and it couldn't go wrong
We do the King Kong song, gotta sing along
Can't you hear the bearin' of the monkey tom tom
Listen to the rhythm of the King Kong song

Agnetha, Frida

Now we can make a jungle out of any old place
We can make gorilla's out of people, yeah
Well who can tell a monkey from a monkey
So people get together, gonna have a good time
Everybody listen to the music, yeah
The song we're gonna sing is kinda funky

Agnetha, Björn

So let your arms hang down
And waddle all around
Like a dreadful mighty killer
A big black wild gorilla

Björn, Benny

We do the King Kong song, won't you sing along
Listen to the music and it couldn't go wrong
We do the King Kong song, gotta sing along
Can't you hear the bearin' of the monkey tom tom
Listen to the rhythm of the King Kong song

Björn

About a dreadful mighty killer
A big black wild gorilla

Björn, Benny

We do the King Kong song, won't you sing along
Listen to the music and it couldn't go wrong
We do the King Kong song, gotta sing along
Can't you hear the bearin' of the monkey tom tom
Listen to the rhythm of the King Kong song
Kisses of fire

Agnetha
Lay your head on my chest, so you hear every beat of my heart
Now there's nothing at all that can keep us apart
Touch my lips, close your eyes and see with your fingertips
Things that you do and you know I'm crazy 'bout you

Agnetha, Frida
Kisses of fire, burning, burning
I'm at the point of no returning
Kisses of fire, no devotions
Caught in a landslide of emotions
I've had my share of love affairs
And they were nothing compared to this
Ooh, I'm riding higher than the sky
And there is fire in every kiss
Kisses of fire
Kisses of fire

When you sleep by my side, I feel safe and I know I belong
Still it's making me scared that my love is so strong
Losing you, it's a nightmare, baby, and to me it's true
Never before did you see me begging for more

Kisses of fire, burning, burning
I'm at the point of no returning
Kisses of fire, no devotions
Caught in a landslide of emotions
I've had my share of love affairs
And they were nothing compared to this
Ooh, I'm riding higher than the sky
And there is fire in every kiss
Kisses of fire
Kisses of fire
Kisses of fire
Kisses of fire

Kisses of fire, burning, burning
I'm at the point of no returning
Kisses of fire, sweet devotions
Caught in a landslide of emotions
(Kisses of fire, burning, burning)
I'm riding higher than the sky
And there is fire in every kiss

Kisses of fire, burning, burning
I'm at the point of no returning
Kisses of fire, sweet devotions
Caught in a landslide of emotions
Kisses of fire, ......

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1979
Special info:

Knowing me, knowing you

Frida
No more carefree laughter
Silence ever after
Walking through an empty house
Tears in my eyes
This is where the story ends
This is goodbye

Agnetha, Frida
Knowing me, knowing you, aha
There is nothing I can do
Knowing me, knowing you, aha
We just have to face it, this time we're through
Breakin' up is never easy, I know, but I have to go
Knowing me, knowing you
It's the best I can do

Frida
Mem'ries, good days, bad days
They'll be with me always
In these old familiar rooms
Children would play
Now there's only emptiness
Nothing to say

Agnetha, Frida
Knowing me, knowing you, aha
There is nothing I can do
Knowing me, knowing you, aha
We just have to face it, this time we're through
Breakin' up is never easy, I know, but I have to go
Knowing me, knowing you
It's the best I can do

Agnetha
Knowing me, knowing you, aha
There is nothing I can do
Knowing me, knowing you, aha
We just have to face it, this time we're through
Breakin' up is never easy, I know, but I have to go
Knowing me, knowing you
It's the best I can do

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1976
Special info:
Lay all your love on me

Agnetha
I wasn't jealous before we met
Now every woman I see, is a potential threat
And I'm possessive, it isn't nice
You've heard me saying that smoking was my only vice
But now it isn't true
Now everything is new
And all I've learned
Has overturned
I beg of you

Frida
I wasn't jealous before we met
Now every woman I see, is a potential threat
And I'm possessive, it isn't nice
You've heard me saying that smoking was my only vice
But now it isn't true
Now everything is new
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I beg of you

Agnetha, Frida
Don't go wasting your motion
Lay all your love on me
Don't go wasting your emotion
Lay all your love on me
Don't go wasting your emotion
Lay all your love on me

Agnetha
It was like shooting a sitting duck
A little smalltalk, a smile and baby I was stuck
I still don't know what you've done with me
A grown up woman should never fall so easily
I feel a kind of fear
When I don't have you near
Unsatisfied
I skip my pride
I beg you dear

Agnetha, Frida
Half awake and half in dreams
Seeing long forgotten scenes
So the present runs into the past
Now and then become entwined
Playing games within my mind
Love was one prolonged goodbye
And it all comes back to me tonight
In the gloom
Like an angel passing through my room

Agnetha
I've had a few little love affairs
They didn't last very long and they've been pretty scarce
I used to think that was sensible
It makes the truth even more incomprehensible
'Cause everything is new
And everything is you
And all I've learned
Has overturned
What can I do

Agnetha, Frida
I close my eyes
And my twilight images go by
All too soon
Like an angel passing through my room

Like an angel passing through my room

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1981
Special info:
Love isn't easy (but it sure is hard enough)

Björn
Do you remember the first time
And all of your sweet, sweet talk
Ain't heard a lot since then, love

Agnetha
Now look at that guy
He's making me cry
He leaves every mornig
And he hardly says goodbye

Björn
But if I would have to choose
I wouldn't let you go
Just give it some more time
And you will see your love will grow
Darling I know

Agnetha, Björn
We gotta have patience, love isn't just a sensation
Some of the time it gets rough
Love isn't easy, but it sure is hard enough
(Sweet, sweet, our love is bittersweet)
Giving, love is the reason for living
But a few things can be tough
Love isn't easy, but it sure is hard enough
(Sweet, sweet, our love is bittersweet)

Björn
From the first moment I saw you
I've treated you like a queen
I've given you lots of presents

Agnetha
Now listen to that
Just look at a cat
You'd think he was an angel
But he's talking through his hat

Björn
But if I would have to choose
I wouldn't let you go
Just give it some more time
And you will see your love will grow
Darling I know

Agnetha, Björn
We gotta have patience, love isn't just a sensation
Some of the time it gets rough
Love isn't easy, but it sure is hard enough
(Sweet, sweet, our love is bittersweet)
Giving, love is the reason for living
But a few things can be tough
Love isn't easy, but it sure is hard enough
(Sweet, sweet, our love is bittersweet)

Patience, love isn't just a sensation
Some of the time it gets rough
Love isn't easy, but it sure is hard enough
(Sweet, sweet, our love is bittersweet)

Lyrics:
Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson

Music:
Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

Year:
1973

Special info:

Lovelight

Agnetha, Frida
I've always hated my room, it's so gloomy and dreary
Always to dark for the windows just face the backyard
So I can't understand how it's happened, how everything's changing

Agnetha
This old dirty ceiling seems a little whiter
When you walked into the room it all got so much brighter

Agnetha, Frida
You must have a lovelight
Everything around you is lovelight
And I can feel your love anywhere
Baby even when you're not there
You got lovelight
Everything around you is lovelight
You're shining like a star in the night
I won't let you out of my sight
I don't wanna lose you
I don't wanna lose your lovelight

Agnetha
How I remember the first time we went to a movie
We had decided to meet on a corner downtown
And I waited there when you came up from behind
And you kissed me

Agnetha
And the traffic seemed to get a little lighter
When you came into my life it all got so much brighter

Agnetha, Frida
You must have a lovelight
Everything around you is lovelight
And I can feel your love anywhere
Baby even when you're not there
You got lovelight
Everything around you is lovelight
You're shining like a star in the night
I won't let you out of my sight
I don't wanna lose you
I don't wanna lose your lovelight

Agnetha
And I feel so good
And I feel so fine
And I know that

You must have a lovelight
Everything around you is lovelight
And I can feel your love anywhere
Baby even when you're not there
You got lovelight
Everything around you is lovelight
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How I remember the first time we went to a movie
We had decided to meet on a corner downtown
And I waited there when you came up from behind and you kissed me

Agnetha

And the traffic seemed to get a little lighter
When you came into my life it all got so much brighter

Agnetha, Frida

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And I can feel your love anywhere
Baby even when you're not there
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And I feel so good
And I feel so fine
And I know that

You must have a lovelight

You got lovelight
Cause I can feel your love anywhere
Baby even when you're not there
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Everything around you is lovelight
You're shining like a star in the night
I won't let you out of my sight

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1979
Special info: Edit
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Lovers (live a little longer)</th>
<th>Mamma Mia</th>
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<tbody>
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<td><strong>Agnetha, Frida</strong></td>
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<td>Sit down and listen, 'cause I got good news for you</td>
<td>I've been cheated by you since I don't know when</td>
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<td>'T was in the papers today</td>
<td>So I made up my mind, it must come to an end</td>
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<td>Some physician had made a discovery</td>
<td>Look at me now, will I ever learn</td>
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<td>This is what she had to say</td>
<td>I don't know how, but I suddenly lose control</td>
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<td>There's a fire within my soul</td>
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<td>Just a look and I can hear a bell ring</td>
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<td>One more look and I forget everything, ooh</td>
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<td><strong>Mamma Mia, here I go again</strong></td>
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<td>I don't care if they're watchin', 'cause listen</td>
<td>My, my, how can I resist you</td>
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<td>We've got a reason for each we're kissin', 'cause</td>
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<td>I can't count all the times that I've told you we're through</td>
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<td>And when you go, when you slam the door</td>
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**Year:** 1979

**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson

**Year:** 1975

**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson

**Year:** 1979
**Mamma Mia**

Agnetha, Frida

Yo por ti me angañé, hace tiempo lo sé
Y ya lo decidí, ahora te dejaré
Mirame bien, ¿cuándo aprenderé?
No sé por qué, vivo tanto esta gran pasión
Que me quema el corazón
Si me miras siento tanto placer
Si te acentas creo desvanecer, oh, oh

Mamma Mia, una y otra vez
No sé, cómo resistirte
Mamma Mia, quiero y tú lo ves
No sé, cómo evadirte
Tú que me has provocado
Luego me has rechazado
¿Por qué te sigo queriendo así?
Mamma Mia, ya lo decidí
Porque, no puedo vivir sin ti

Tú me has hecho enojar con tu modo de ser
Y quisiera olvidar tantas cosas de ayer
Mirame bien, ¿cuándo aprenderé?
No sé por qué, vivo tanto esta gran pasión
Que me quema el corazón
Si me miras siento tanto placer
Si te acentas creo desvanecer, oh, oh

Mamma Mia, una y otra vez
No sé, cómo resistirte
Mamma Mia, quiero y tú lo ves
No sé, cómo evadirte
Tú que me has provocado
Luego me has rechazado
¿Por qué te sigo queriendo así?

Lyrics: Buddy McCluskey, Mary McCluskey
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1980
Special info:

**Man in the middle**

Björn

Did you see that man
In the limousine
With the pretty blonde
He is fifty and the girl's only seventeen
But she doesn't care
And she never will
If he's ninety five
She don't give a damn just as long as he pays the bill

Did you see that man
With the fat cigar
He just left his lunch
With a belly full of lobster and caviar
He can choose a wine
From a vintage year
He will drink champagne
In his limousine when the rest of us drink a beer

Cause he's the man in the middle, never second fiddle
Just like a spider in a cobweb
Hard as a hammer, not the kind of boss
You double cross
Cause he's the man in the middle, knows the way to diddle
He's never bothered by his conscience
Deals with the devil, cause he wants to be
Man in the middle, the middle, the middle, in the middle

But you see, that man
Made a big mistake
Even though he's got
All his servants and a mansion beside a lake
And the money too
All that he can spend
He can buy the most, nearly anything
But he can't buy an honest friend

Cause he's the man in the middle, never second fiddle
Just like a spider in a cobweb
Hard as a hammer, not the kind of boss
You double cross
Cause he's the man in the middle, knows the way to diddle
He's never bothered by his conscience
Deals with the devil, cause he wants to be
Man in the middle, the middle, the middle, in the middle

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1975
Special info:
Me and Bobby and Bobby's brother

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny
Well, there was me and Bobby and Bobby's brother
Please take me back to that place
Where I've got all my memories, those were my happiest days

Frida
I remember all the games we used to play
I really do
And I went to see them almost everyday
I wanted to
though we quarreled at times and had a few fights
We were the best of friends
We found a place in the sun
A heaven of fun

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny
Well, there was me and Bobby and Bobby's brother
Wildest kids you could see
We could play together, climbing the apple tree
Yes, there was me and Bobby and Bobby's brother
Please take me back to that place
Where I've got all my memories, those were my happiest days

Frida
They would take me out for football games and such
They liked to play
And I guess I didn't like it very much
But anyway
I was happy and proud to be with the boys
Being a little girl
I found a place in the sun
A heaven of fun

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny
Well, there was me and Bobby and Bobby's brother
Wildest kids you could see
We could play together, climbing the apple tree
Well, there was me and Bobby and Bobby's brother
Please take me back to that place
Where I've got all my memories, those were my happiest days

Frida
Got all my memories, those were my happiest days
Where I've got all my memories, those were my happiest days
Got all my memories, those were my happiest days
Where I've got all my memories, those were my happiest days
Got all my memories, those were my happiest days
Where I've got all my memories, those were my happiest days

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1973
Special info:

Me and I

Frida
Sometimes when I'm mad
There's a part of me that seems to be a little sad
Sometimes when I scream
There's a voice in me that says: "You shouldn't be so mean"
Oh no, oh no
Part of me is acting while the other stands beside
'Cause I am to myself what Jekyll must have been to Hyde

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny
We're like sun and rainy weather
Sometimes we're a hit together
Me and I
Gloomy moods and inspiration
We're a funny combination
Me and I
I don't think I'm different
Or in any way unique
Think about yourself for a minute
And you'll find the answer in it
Everyone's a freak

Frida
Sometimes I have toyed
With ideas that I got from good old Dr. Freud
Nothing new of course
It may seem to you I try to break through open doors
Oh no, oh no
I just wanna say, a lot of that applies to me
'Cause it's an explanation to my split identity

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny
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Sometimes we're a hit together
Me and I
Gloomy moods and inspiration
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Agnetha, Frida
Me and I

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And you'll find the answer in it
Everyone's a freak

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1980
Special info:
**Medley**

Agnetha, Frida, Björn

Gonna jump down, spin around, pick a bale of cotton
Gonna jump down, spin around, pick a bale of day
Gonna jump down, spin around, pick a bale of cotton
Gonna jump down, spin around, pick a bale of day

Agnetha, Frida

Oh Lawdy, pick a bale of cotton
Oh Lawdy, pick a bale of day
Oh Lawdy, pick a bale of cotton
Oh Lawdy, pick a bale of day

Agnetha, Frida, Björn

I say me and my buddy gonna pick a bale of cotton
Now me and my buddy gonna pick a bale of day
I say me and my buddy gonna pick a bale of cotton
Now me and my buddy gonna pick a bale of day

Frida

On top of old Smokey, all covered with snow
I lost my true lover by courting so slow
For courting's a pleasure and parting is grief
And a false hearted lover is worse than a thief
On top of old Smokey, all covered with snow
I lost my true lover by courting to slow

Agneita

When you wake up in the morning, you hear the ding dong ring
And you go marching to the table, see the same old thing
See the fork on the table, nothing in your pan
If you say a thing about it, you're in trouble with a man

Agnetha, Frida

Let the midnight special shine a light on me
Let the midnight special shine it's everloving light on me

Agnetha

If you ever go to Houston, well you'd better act right
And you'd better not gamble and you'd better not fight
For the sherrif will arrest you and he'll take you down
And before you understand it, you are prison bound

Agnetha, Frida

Let the midnight special shine a light on me
Let the midnight special shine it's everloving light on me
On me, on me
Let the midnight special shine a light on me
Let the midnight special shine it's everloving light on me
On me, on me
Let the midnight special shine a light on me
Let the midnight special shine it's everloving light on me
On me, on me

**Merry go round**

Björn

I have tried to make, never had success
So it seems my life is nothing but a mess
I have lost my only friend
Now it seems I have to start again

Merry-go-round, where am I bound
With my love and feelings, merry-go-round
Who wants to kiss me
And hug me and miss me
Yes you want to do it
I wish that I knew it
Merry-go-round, wish I had found
Somebody to care for, where am I bound
Life is so lonely
If life is just only
To love with my lovin's
Goes 'round and 'round

Looking for someone who would want to stay
I might find her with a bit of luck one day
But who knows, so until then
I can only try and try again

Merry-go-round, where am I bound
With my love and feelings, merry-go-round
Who wants to kiss me
And hug me and miss me
Yes you want to do it
I wish that I knew it
Merry-go-round, wish I had found
Somebody to care for, where am I bound
Life is so lonely
If life is just only
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Somebody to care for, where am I bound
Life is so lonely
If life is just only
To love with my lovin's
Goes 'round and 'round

Merry, merry, merry, merry, merry-go-round
Merry, merry, merry, merry, merry-go-round
Merry, merry, merry, merry, merry-go-round
Merry, merry, merry, merry, merry-go-round
Merry, merry, merry, merry, merry-go-round
Merry, merry, merry, merry, merry-go-round
Merry, merry, merry, merry, merry-go-round

Lyrics: 
Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: 
Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 
1972
Special info:

Lyrics: 
traditional
Music: 
traditional
Year: 
1975
Special info:
Money, money, money

Frida
I work all night, I work all day
To pay the bills I have to pay
Ain't it sad
And still there never seems to be
A single penny left for me
That's too bad
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

Agnetha, Frida
Money, money, money
Must be funny
In the rich man's world
Money, money, money
Always sunny
In the rich man's world
Aha, aha
All the things I could do
If I had a little money
It's a rich man's world
It's a rich man's world

Frida
A man like that is hard to find
But I can't get him off my mind
Ain't it sad
And if it happens to be free
I bet he wouldn't fancy me
That's too bad
So I must leave, I'll have to go
To Las Vegas or Monaco
And win a fortune in a game
My life will never be the same

Agnetha, Frida
Money, money, money
Must be funny
In the rich man's world
Money, money, money
Always sunny
In the rich man's world
Aha, aha
All the things I could do
If I had a little money
It's a rich man's world
It's a rich man's world

Björn
They say a restless body
Can hide a peaceful soul
A voyager and a settler
They both have a distant goal
If I explore the heavens
Or if I search inside
Well, it really doesn't matter
As long as I can tell myself
I've always tried

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
Like a roller in the ocean
Life a motion, move on
Like a wind that's always blowin'
Life is flowing, move on
Like the sunrise in the morning
Life is dawning, move on
How I treasure every minute
Being part of it, being in it
With the urge to move on

Agnetha
I've travelled every country
I've travelled in my mind
It seems we're on a journey
A trip through space and time
And somewhere lies the answer
To all the questions why
What really makes the difference
Between all dead and living things
The will to stay alive

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
Like a roller in the ocean
Life a motion, move on
Like a wind that's always blowin'
Life is flowing, move on
Like the sunrise in the morning
Life is dawning, move on
How I treasure every minute
Being part of it, being in it
With the urge to move on

Agnetha
The morning breeze that ripples
The surface of the see
The crying of the seagulls
That hover over me
I see it and I hear it
But how can I explain
The wonder of the moment
To be alive, to feel the sun
That follows every rain

Agnetha, Frida
Like a roller in the ocean
Life a motion, move on
Like a wind that's always blowin'
Life is flowing, move on
Like the sunrise in the morning
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How I treasure every minute
Being part of it, being in it
With the urge to move on

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1976
Special info:
**My love, my life**

I've seen it on your face
Tells me more than any worn out old phrase
So now we'll go seperate ways
Never again we two
Never again, nothing I can do

Like an image passing by, my love, my life
In the mirror of your eyes, my love, my life
I can see it all so clearly
Answer me sincerely
Was it a dream, a lie
Like reflections of your mind, my love, my life
Are the words you try to find, my love, my life
But I know I don't posses you
So go away, God bless you
You are still my love and my life
Still my one and only

I've watched you look away
Tell me is it really so hard to say
Oh, this has been my longest day
Sitting here close to you
Knowing that maybe tonight we're trough

Like an image passing by, my love, my life
In the mirror of your eyes, my love, my life
I can see it all so clearly
Answer me sincerely
Was it a dream, a lie
Like reflections of your mind, my love, my life
Are the words you try to find, my love, my life
But I know I don't posses you
So go away, God bless you
You are still my love and my life
Yes, I know I don't posses you
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Still my one and only

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**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
**Year:** 1977
**Special info:**

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**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
**Year:** 1976
**Special info:**

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http://www.abbablaza.com
**My mama said**

Agnetha

Tried to sneak out without saying
With my loudest record playing

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny

Oh, oh, my mama said
Look at you, you haven't done your bed
My mama said
That's a thing that you should do instead

Agnetha

Yeah I did what she had told me
Dying for my friend to hold me

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny

Oh, oh, my mama said
Try and get one thing into your head
My mama said
Pa and me, we give you room and bread

How I wanna live my life
Wanna live my life
Li-li-li, li-li-li, life

Agnetha

In the morning she said, Listen
Oh I felt like in a prison

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny

Yeah, eah, my mama said
I know you've been out again with Fred
My mama said
Don't you lie, your cheeks are blushing red

How I wanna live my life
Wanna live my life
Li-li-li, li-li-li, life

Agnetha

I said, I can't live without him
How I wish you wouldn't doubt him

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny

Oh, oh, my mama said
If you wanna hurt me go ahead
My mama said
I suppose you'd rather see me dead

How I wanna live my life
Wanna live my life
Li-li-li, li-li-li, life

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1974
Special info:

**Nina (pretty ballerina)**

Agnetha, Frida

Every day in the morning on her way to the office
You can see her as she catches her train
Just a face among a million faces
Not the girl you'd remember, but she's still something special
If you know her, I am sure you'd agree
'Cause I know she's got a little secret
Friday evening she turns out to be

Nina, pretty ballerina
Now she is the queen of the dancing floor
This is the moment she's waited for
Just like Cinderella (just like Cinderella)
Nina, pretty ballerina
Who would ever think she could be this way
This is the part that she likes to play
But she knows the fun would go away
If she would play it every day

So she's back every morning to her work at the office
And another week to live in a dream
And another row of early mornings
In an almost never ending stream
Doesn't talk very often, kinda shy and uncertain
Everybody seems to think she's a bore
But they wouldn't know her little secret
What her Friday night would have in store

Nina, pretty ballerina
Now she is the queen of the dancing floor
This is the moment she's waited for
Just like Cinderella (just like Cinderella)
Nina, pretty ballerina
Who would ever think she could be this way
This is the part that she likes to play
She would like to play it everyday

Nina, pretty ballerina
Now she is the queen of the dancing floor
This is the moment she's waited for
Just like Cinderella (just like Cinderella)
Nina, pretty ballerina
Who would ever think she could be this way
This is the part that she likes to play
She would like to play it everyday

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1973
Special info:
No hay a quien culpar

Frida
Por los dos, brindo aquí
La cuenta se saldó
Lo que fué calidez,
El frío invadió
Aves al pasar, tú y yo
Migramos con el sol

Agnetha, Frida
Hacia un verano nuevo
Sin oscuridad
Hoy que todo terminó,
No hay a quien culpar

Frida
Somos dos, que ayer
Vivimos soledad
Nuestra unión se quebró
Con toda dignidad
Aún buscamos cielo azul
En nuestro caminar

Agnetha, Frida
Gracias por un gran amor
Y la felicidad
Hoy que todo terminó,
No hay a quien culpar

Frida
Bien se da que al caer,
Hay posibilidad
De surgir otra vez
Y ver la realidad
Todo claro al final,
No hay nada por probar

Agnetha, Frida
En el cruce del camino
Sólo un nuevo andar
Hoy que todo terminó,
No hay a quien culpar

En el cruce del camino
Sólo un nuevo andar
Hoy que todo terminó,
No hay a quien culpar

Lyrics: Buddy McCluskey, Mary McCluskey
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1981
Special info:

On and on and on

Agnetha, Frida
I was at a party and this feller said to me:
"Something bad is happening, I'm sure you do agree
People care for nothing, no respect for human rights
Evil times are coming, we are in for darker nights"
I said: "Who are you to talk about impending doom"
He got kinda wary as he looked around the room
He said: "I'm a minister, a big shot in the state"
I said: "I just can't believe, boy, I think it's great
Brother can you tell me what is right and what is wrong"
He said: "Keep on rocking baby 'till the night is gone"

On and on and on
Keep on rocking baby 'till the night is gone
On and on and on
'Till the night is gone
On and on and on
Keep on rocking baby 'till the night is gone
On and on and on
'Till the night is gone

Over in the corner I could see this other guy
He was kinda flirty, he was giving me the eye
So I took advantage of the fact that I'm a star
Shook my hair and took a casual stroll up to the bar
And as sure as hell this guy was coming up to me
He said: "Who am I and who are you and who are we
What's our situation, do we have some time for us"
He said: "If you're going somewhere, can I come along"
I said: "Keep on rocking baby, 'till the night is gone"

On and on and on
Keep on rocking baby 'till the night is gone
On and on and on
'Till the night is gone
On and on and on
Keep on rocking baby 'till the night is gone
On and on and on
'Till the night is gone

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1980
Special info:
On and on and on

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On and on and on
'Till the night is gone
On and on and on
Keep on rocking baby 'till the night is gone
On and on and on
'Till the night is gone

Standing up is scary if you think you're gonna fall like a Humpty Dumpty, 'fraid of falling off the wall
I say if you ever wanna know what's going on,
gotta keep on rocking baby 'till the night is gone

On and on and on
Keep on rocking baby 'till the night is gone
On and on and on
'Till the night is gone
On and on and on
Keep on rocking baby 'till the night is gone
On and on and on
'Till the night is gone

Frida
No smiles, not a single word at the breakfast table
Though I would have liked to begin
So much that I wanna say, but I feel unable
You leave and you slam the door
Like you've done many times before
And I cry and I feel so helpless

Agnessa, Frida
One man, one woman
Two friends and two true lovers
Somehow we'll help each other through the hard times
One man, one woman
One life to live together
One chance to take that never comes back again
You and me 'till the end

Frida
Outside I can see the sun trough the open window
Inside everything feel so cold
What's wrong, what is happening, where did all our love go
Sometimes when I just can't cope
I cling to a desperate hope
And I cry and I feel like dying

Agnessa, Frida
One man, one woman
Two friends and two true lovers
Somehow we'll help each other through the hard times
One man, one woman
One life to live together
One chance to take that never comes back again
You and me 'till the end

Frida
Daydreams of a better life, but I have to wake up
The sound of a key in the door
You smile and I realize that we need a shake up
Our love is a precious thing
Worth the pain and the suffering
And it's never too late for changin'

Agnessa, Frida
One man, one woman
Two friends and two true lovers
Somehow we'll help each other through the hard times
One man, one woman
One life to live together
One chance to take that never comes back again
You and me 'till the end

Frida
You and me till' the end

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1977
Special info: Video only, extra verse
One of us

Agnetha

They passed me by
All of those great romances
You were, I felt, robbing me
Of my rightful chances
My picture clear
Everything seemed so easy
And so I dealt you the blow
One of us had to go
Now it's different
I want you to know

Agnetha, Frida

One of us is crying, one of us is lying
In her lonely bed
Staring at the ceiling
Wishing she was somewhere else instead
One of us is lonely, one of us is only
Waiting for a call
Sorry for herself, feeling stupid, feeling small
Wishing she had never left at all

Agnetha

I saw myself
As a concealed attraction
I felt you kept me away
From the heat and the action
Just like a child
Stubborn and misconceiving
That's how I started the show
One of us had to go
Now I've changed and I want you to know

Agnetha, Frida

One of us is crying, one of us is lying
In her lonely bed
Staring at the ceiling
Wishing she was somewhere else instead
One of us is lonely, one of us is only
Waiting for a call
Sorry for herself, feeling stupid, feeling small
Wishing she had never left at all

Agnetha

Never left at all

Agnetha, Frida

Staring at the ceiling
Wishing she was somewhere else instead
One of us is lonely, one of us is only
Waiting for a call
Sorry for herself, feeling stupid, feeling small

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1981
Special info:

Our last summer

Frida

The summer air was soft and warm, the feeling right, the Paris night
Did it's best to please us
And strolling down the Elysee
We had a drink in each café, and you
You talked of politics, philosophy and I smiled like
Mona Lisa
We had our chance
It was a fine and true romance

Agnetha, Frida

I can still recall our last summer
I still see it all
Walks along the Seine, laughing in the rain
Our last summer, memories that remain

Frida

We made our way along the river and we sat down in the grass
By the Eiffel Tower
I was so happy we had met
It was the age of no regret, oh yes
Those crazy years that was the time of the flower power
But underneath we had a fear of flying
Of getting old, a fear of slowly dying
We took the chance
Like we were dancing our last dance

Agnetha, Frida

I can still recall our last summer
I still see it all
In the tourist jam, round the Notre Dame
Our last summer, walking hand in hand
Paris restaurants, our last summer
Morning croissants
Living for the day, worries far away
Our last summer, we could laugh and play

Frida

And now you're working in a bank, a family man, a football fan
And your name is Harry
How dull it seems, yet you're the hero of my dreams

Agnetha, Frida

I can still recall our last summer
I still see it all
Walks along the Seine, laughing in the rain
Our last summer, memories that remain
I can still recall our last summer
I still see it all
In the tourist jam, round the Notre Dame
Our last summer, walking hand in hand
Paris restaurants, our last summer
Morning croissants
We were living for the day, worries far away
Our last .....
People need love

Agnetha, Frida, Björn

People need hope, people need lovin’
People need trust from a fellow man
People need love to make a good livin’
People need faith in a helping hand

Man has always wanted a woman by his side
To keep him company
Women always knew that it takes a man to get
Matrimony and harmony
Everybody knows that a man who’s feeling down
Wants some female company
Gotta have love to carry on living
Gotta have love ‘til eternity

People need hope, people need lovin’
People need trust from a fellow man
People need love to make a good livin’
People need faith in a helping hand

Flowers in a desert need a drop of rain
Like a woman needs a man
If a man’s in love and his woman wants the moon
Then he’ll take it down if he can
Somebody who loves you and somebody who cares
Isn’t that what you call a friend
Gotta have love to carry on living
Isn’t it easy to understand

People need hope, people need lovin’
People need trust from a fellow man
People need love to make a good livin’
People need faith in a helping hand

Put on your white sombrero
Saddle your horse my dear
And ride off into the sunset
You better go
For there is no
Place for you hear

Like an old fashioned hero
You stand before me
Oooh, Oh you think our life is a movie
My world is real
I live and feel
And I can do
Without you

Put on your white sombrero
Your red bandanna too
Think of this day as a showdown
Goodbye my friend
This is the end
For me and you

Now we are both aquerdo
Don’t show your feelings
I, I’ll cry while you’re disappearing
Into the night
All dressed in white
Unchained and free
Without me

Put on your white sombrero
Like all the cowboys do
Go find a sweet señorita
Somebody meek
Who’ll never speak
Harshly to you

You’re such a caballero
Oh never bending
I, I want someone who will take me
Just as I am
I need a man
Who is in rhyme
With this time

Oh you’d never take me
Just as I am
I need a man
Who is in rhyme
With this time

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1972
Special info:
Reina danzate

Reina al fin, toda juventud
Todo listo para salir
Uno y todos a disfrutar
Miren bien, allí va
Como una reina ya

Viernes noche y adonde ir
Todo listo para salir
Luces por todas partes
Busquen un lugar,
Música y a bailar
Uno y todos a disfrutar
Hay un ritmo sensacional
Con un rock muy violento,
Largas a bailar
Nadie te va a parar

Reina al fin, toda juventud
Tu inquietud
Reina al fin, toda juventud
Al bailar, al girar
Sabes reír y gritar
Miren bien, allí va,
Como una reina ya

Y aunque sabes coquetear,
Le interesa sólo bailar
Con quien ya no te importa,
Sola te dará igual
Nadie te va a parar
Uno y todos a disfrutar,
Hay un ritmo sensacional
Con un rock muy violento,
Largas a bailar
Nadie te va a parar

Reina al fin, toda juventud
Tu inquietud
Reina al fin, toda juventud
Al bailar, al girar
Sabes reír y gritar
Miren bien, allí va,
Como una reina ya

Como una reina ya
Como una reina ya

Lyrics: Buddy McCluskey, Mary McCluskey
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1980
Special info:

Ring ring

I was sitting by the phone
I was waiting all alone
Baby, by myself I sit and wait and wonder about you
It's a dark and dreary night
Seems like nothing's going right
Won't you tell me honey, how can I go on here
without you
Yes, I'm down and feeling blue
And I don't know what to do

Oh, oh, ring ring, why don't you give me a call
Ring ring, the happiest sound of them all
Ring ring, I stare at the phone on the wall
And I sit here alone, impatiently
Won't you please understand the need in me
So, ring ring, why don't you give me a call
So, ring ring, why don't you give me a call

You were here and now you're gone
Hey did I do something wrong
I just can't believe that I could be so badly mistaken
Was it me or was it you
Tell me are we really through
Won't you hear me cry and you will know that my
heart is breakin'
Please forgive me and forget
Or maybe, darling, better yet

Oh, oh, ring ring, why don't you give me a call
Ring ring, the happiest sound of them all
Ring ring, I stare at the phone on the wall
And I sit here alone, impatiently
So, ring ring, why don't you give me a call
So, ring ring, why don't you give me a call

Oh, ring ring, why don't you give me a call
So, ring ring, why don't you give me a call
Oh, ring ring, why don't you give me a call

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson, Phil Cody, Neil Sedaka
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1973
Special info:
Ring ring

Ich bin ganz allein zu Haus
Sowas hält doch keiner aus
Deine Eifersucht, die ist doch blöd und albern und dumm nur
Baby, treib es nicht zu weit
Immer wieder machst du den Streit
Kannst du mir mal sagen, du, wieso, weshalb und warum nur
Auch bei mir reißt mal der Draht
Häng dich an den Apparat

Oh, oh, ring ring, vierzehn-null-sieben-null-drei
Ring ring, telefonier’ es ist frei
Ring ring, sonst ist es aus und vorbei
Geh doch endlich mal ran ans Telefon
Sag doch endlich: “Komm an, ich warte schon”
Oh, oh, ring ring, vierzehn-null-sieben-null-drei
Oh, oh, ring ring, sonst ist es aus und vorbei

Ich bin ganz allein zu Haus
Sowas hält doch keiner aus
Deine Eifersucht, die ist doch blöd und albern und dumm nur
Baby, treib es nicht zu weit
Immer wieder machst du den Streit
Kannst du mir mal sagen, du, wieso, weshalb und warum nur
Auch bei mir reißt mal der Draht
Häng dich an den Apparat

Oh, oh, ring ring, vierzehn-null-sieben-null-drei
Ring ring, telefonier’ es ist frei
Ring ring, sonst ist es aus und vorbei
Geh doch endlich mal ran ans Telefon
Sag doch endlich: “Komm an, ich warte schon”
Oh, oh, ring ring, vierzehn-null-sieben-null-drei
Oh, oh, ring ring, sonst ist es aus und vorbei

Sag mir nicht, dir fehlt die Zeit
Oder die Gelegenheit
Denn es gibt hier doch an jeder Straßenecke eine Zelle
Sag mir nicht, daß es nicht paßt
Weil du keine Groschen hast
Denn in jeder Post in jeder Bank ist eine Wechselstelle
Auch bei mir reißt mal der Draht
Häng dich an den Apparat

Oh, oh, ring ring, vierzehn-null-sieben-null-drei
Ring ring, telefonier’ es ist frei
Ring ring, sonst ist es aus und vorbei
Geh doch endlich mal ran ans Telefon
Sag doch endlich: “Komm an, ich warte schon”
Oh, oh, ring ring, vierzehn-null-sieben-null-drei
Oh, oh, ring ring, sonst ist es aus und vorbei

Agnetha, Frida

Lyrics: Peter Lach
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1973
Special info:
**Ring ring**

Agnetha, Frida

Tyst och död är telefon
Står där nästan som ett hån
Inte ringer du och säger "Älsklig" nu som du gjorde
Allting är så tyst mot förör
Ingen knackar på min dörr
Det som lockat mig frestar inte, nej, som det borde
Inget roar mig just nu
Ingen annan bara du! åh

Oh, oh, ring ring, llamame al fin por favor
Ring ring, es la más bella canción
Ring ring, la guardo con emoción
Y estoy junto al teléfono
Sin moverme, estoy mirándolo
Oh, ring ring llamame al fin por favor
Oh, ring ring llamame al fin por favor

Yo te tuve y te perdi
Pero no lo comprendí
Me equivoco pero jamás podré saber cómo ha sido
¿Cuánto hará que no me ves?
¿Es un año? ¿Es un mes?
Si llorando estoy, comprende que yo sufre en silencio
Necesito tu perdón
Escucha a mi corazón

Oh, oh, ring ring, vierzehn-null-sieben-null-drie
Ring ring, telefonier’ es ist frei
Ring ring, sonst ist es aus und vorbei
Geh doch endlich mal ran ans Telefon
Sag doch endlich: "Komm an, ich warte schon"
Oh, oh, ring ring, vierzehn-null-sieben-null-drei
Oh, oh, ring ring, sonst ist es aus und vorbei

Sag mir nicht, dir fehlt die Zeit
Oder die Gelegenheit
Denn es gibt hier doch an jeder Straßenecke eine Zelle
Sag mir nicht, daß es nicht paßt
Weil du keine Groschen hast
Denn in jeder Post in jeder Bank ist eine Wechselstelle
Auch bei mir reißt mal der Draht
Häng dich an den Apparat

Ring ring! Bara du slog en signal
Ring ring! Tystnaden är så total
Ring ring! Ringring den oron som mal
Om jag fick en signal, tog jag ett spräng
Hjärtat gjorde en volt, ding-dong bing-bong!
Om du ring--ring--ringde en endaste gång!
Om du ring--ring--ringde en endaste gång!

Oh, Ring ring! Bara du slog en signal
Oh, Ring ring! Bara du slog en signal
Oh, Ring ring! Bara du slog en signal

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**Ring ring (bara du slog en signal)**

Agnetha, Frida

Tyst och död är telefon
Står där nästan som ett hån
Inte ringer du och säger "Älsklig" nu som du gjorde
Allting är så tyst mot förör
Ingen knackar på min dörr
Det som lockat mig frestar inte, nej, som det borde
Inget roar mig just nu
Ingen annan bara du! åh

Ring ring! Bara du slog en signal
Ring ring! Tystnaden är så total
Ring ring! Ringring den oron som mal
Om jag fick en signal, tog jag ett spräng
Hjärtat gjorde en volt, ding-dong bing-bong!
Om du ring--ring--ringde en endaste gång!
Om du ring--ring--ringde en endaste gång!

Oh, Ring ring! Bara du slog en signal
Oh, Ring ring! Bara du slog en signal
Oh, Ring ring! Bara du slog en signal

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Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1973
Special info: 1994 mix

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Official

Page 49 of 87

http://www.abbaplaza.com
**Rock me**

**Björn**
- Rock me, give me that kick now
- Rock me, show me that trick now
- Roll me, you can do magic baby
- And I can't get enough of it
- Rock me, gimme that feeling
- Rock me, rockin' and reelin' baby
- So don't stop doin' it
- Don't stop doin' it now

**Agnetha, Frida**
- Don't stop the rock, don't stop the rock I say, Don't stop the rock

**Björn**
- Wanna be, wanna be
- In my baby's arms
- Gonna be, gonna be
- Nice and gentle if you want me too
- Just as long as I'm in love with you
- Yours forever honey, that's what I
- Wanna be, wanna be, wanna be, yeah

**Agnetha, Frida, Benny**
- Rock me, give me that kick now
- Rock me, show me that trick now
- Roll me, you can do magic baby
- And I can't get enough of it
- Rock me, gimme that feeling
- Rock me, rockin' and reelin' baby
- So don't stop doin' it
- Don't stop doin' it now

**Agnetha, Frida**
- Don't stop the rock, don't stop the rock I say, Don't stop the rock

**Björn**
- Wanna be, wanna be
- With the one that I love, love, love
- Gonna be, gonna be
- With you baby every single night
- I can teach you how to rock, alright
- Your sweet lover honey, that's what I
- Wanna be, wanna be, wanna be, yeah

**Agnetha, Frida, Benny**
- Rock me, give me that kick now
- Rock me, show me that trick now
- Roll me, you can do magic baby
- And I can't get enough of it
- Rock me, gimme that feeling
- Rock me, rockin' and reelin' baby
- So don't stop doin' it
- Don't stop doin' it

**Rock'n roll band**

**Björn**
- Sitting in the darkest corner
- In the candle light I saw her face
- She was looking so sad and lonely
- "Someone help me, someone save me"
- I could see the look she gave me, oh yeah
- And there was one thing only
- That I knew I could do

**Let's go girl, it's a beautiful place this world**
- Come on baby let's dance, to the rock'n roll band
- Let's go now, let me show you that I know how
- Come on baby let's dance, to the rock'n roll band

**You've been sitting there for hours**
- Tryin' to hide behind the flowers, now
- Baby we could have fun together
- Come on, cheer up, let's get started
- No use, we ain't broken hearted now, oh yeah
- You're gonna feel much better
- Yes I know that you will

**Let's go girl, it's a beautiful place this world**
- Come on baby let's dance, to the rock'n roll band
- Let's go now, let me show you that I know how
- Come on baby let's dance, to the rock'n roll band
- Come on baby let's dance, to the rock'n roll band

**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
**Year:** 1972
**Special info:**
**Rock'n roll band**

Björn

Sitting in the darkest corner
In the candle light I saw her face
She was looking so sad and lonely
“Someone help me, someone save me”
I could see the look she gave me, oh yeah
And there was one thing only
That I knew I could do

Rock’n roll music makes me dizzy

Let's go girl, it's a beautiful place this world
Come on baby let's dance, to the rock'n roll band
Let's go now, let me show you that I know how
Come on baby let's dance, to the rock'n roll band
Come on baby let's dance, to the rock'n roll band

You've been sitting there for hours
Tryin' to hide behind the flowers, now
Baby we could have fun together
I can see you're broken hearted
Come on, cheer up, let's get started, oh yeah
You're gonna feel much better
Yes I know that you will

Rock’n roll music makes you happy

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1972
Special info: Early version by Björn and Benny

**S.O.S.**

Agnetha

Where are those happy days
They seem so hard to find
I try to reach for you
But you have closed your mind
Whatever happened to our love
I wish I understood
It used to be so nice
It used to be so good

Agnetha, Frida

So when you're near me
Darling, can't you hear me, S.O.S.
The love you gave me
Nothing else can save me, S.O.S.
When you're gone
How can I even try to go on
When you're gone
Though I try, how can I carry on

Agnetha

You seem so far away
Though you are standing near
You made me feel alive
But something died I fear
I really tried to make it out
I wish I understood
What happened to our love
It used to be so good

Agnetha, Frida

So when you're near me
Darling, can't you hear me, S.O.S.
The love you gave me
Nothing else can save me, S.O.S.
When you're gone
How can I even try to go on
When you're gone
Though I try, how can I carry on

So when you're near me
Darling, can't you hear me, S.O.S.
And the love you gave me
Nothing else can save me, S.O.S.
When you're gone
How can I even try to go on
When you're gone
Though I try, how can I carry on

When you're gone
How can I even try to go on
When you're gone
Though I try, how can I carry on

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1975
Special info:
Santa Rosa

Björn

I'd give anything to be back home in Santa Rosa
How I wish this road would take me home where I belong
Cause I have found no other place where I would stay
I'm tired and grown, my dreams have failed along the way

I'd give anything to be back home in Santa Rosa
Though I wonder what my folks would think about me now
I guess I've changed, like people do when things go wrong
But in the end, somehow I know, we'll get along

Pa-papapa-pa-pa-pa-pa
Santa Rosa I'll be back to stay
Pa-papapa-pa-pa-pa-pa
I'm on my way
Pa-papapa-pa-pa-pa-pa
Santa Rosa I'll be back to stay
Pa-papapa-pa-pa-pa-pa
I'd give anything to be back home in Santa Rosa
How I wish to see the old house where I used to live
And all my friends, will they be there when I come home
How I regret the day when I set up to go

Pa-papapa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa
Santa Rosa I'll be back to stay
Pa-papapa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa
I'm on my way
Pa-papapa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa
Santa Rosa I'll be back to stay
Pa-papapa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa
I'd give anything to be back home in Santa Rosa
(I'd give anything to be back home)
I'd give anything to be back home in Santa Rosa
(I'd give anything to be back home)
I'd give anything to be back home in Santa Rosa
(I'd give anything to be back home)
I'd give anything to be back home ......

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1972
Special info:

Se me está escapando

Agnetha

Ella se va tan feliz a la escuel ahora
Diciendo adiós con ausente sonreír
Allí se va y en mí siento una tristeza
Algo que me hace percibir
Aún me pertenece pero menos
En ese mundo de su candidez
Feliz de compartir aún sa risa
Y toda su niñez

Agnetha, Frida

Se me está escapando al crecer
¿Cómo lograr que se detengan
Hoy los minutos?
Se me está escapando al crecer
Su gran fantasía cuidaré
Y cuando la voy descubriendo
Sigue creciendo
Se me está escapando ya lo sé

Agnetha

Hay en las dos ella y yo suene al desayuno
Y, sin querer, dejo el tiempo transcurrir
Cuando se va siento en mí la melancolía
Cierta culpa que no sé fingir
¿Por dónde están aquellas aventuras?
¿Y los lugares que íbamos a ver?
Algunas pocas cosas disfrutamos
Hay tanto por hacer

Agnetha, Frida

Se me está escapando al crecer
¿Cómo lograr que se detengan
Hoy los minutos?
Se me está escapando al crecer
Su gran fantasía cuidaré
Y cuando la voy descubriendo
Sigue creciendo
Se me está escapando ya lo sé

Agnetha

Si yo pudiera congelar la imagen
Guardar el tiempo y su capricho en mí
Se me está escapando

Agnetha, Frida

Se me está escapando ya lo se

Agnetha

Ella se va tan feliz a la escuel ahora
Diciendo adiós con ausente sonreír

Lyrics: Buddy McCluskey, Mary McCluskey
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1981
Special info:
She's my kind of girl

Björn, Benny

Look at that face, it's a wonderful face
And it means something special to me
Look at the way that she smiles when she sees me
How lucky can one fellow be

She's just my kind of girl, she makes me feel fine
Who could ever believe that she would be mine
She's just my kind of girl, without her I'm blue
And if she ever leaves me what could I do

What could I do

And when I go for a walk in the park
Then she holds me and squeezes my hand
We're on walking for hours and talking
About all the things that we planned

She's just my kind of girl, she makes me feel fine
Who could ever believe that she would be mine
She's just my kind of girl, without her I'm blue
And if she ever leaves me what could I do

What could I do

She's just my kind of girl, she makes me feel fine
Who could ever believe that she would be mine
She's just my kind of girl, without her I'm blue
And if she ever leaves me what could I do

She's just my kind of girl, she makes me feel fine
Who could ever believe that she would be mine
She's just my kind of girl, without her I'm blue
And if she ever leaves me what could I do

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1972
Special info:

Should I laugh or cry

Frida

He stands
Towering over me beside my bed
Losing his head
Tells me
I must take him seriously
Droning on the usual way
He's such a clever guy
And I wonder
Should I laugh or cry

He's dressed
In the striped pyamas that I bought
Trousers too short
Gives me
On his small philosophy
Carries on the way he does
And me I get so tired
And I wonder
Should I laugh or cry

Agnetha, Frida

High and mighty, his banner flies
A fool's pride in his eyes
Standing there on his toes
To grow in size
All I see is a big balloon
Halfway up to the moon
He's wrapped up in the warm
And save cocoon
Of an eternal lie
So should I laugh or cry

Frida

Strange how
Dangerously indifferent I have grown
Cold as a stone
No more
Pain as there was pain before
Far away he rambles on
I feel my throat go dry
And I wonder
Should I laugh or cry

Agnetha, Frida

High and mighty, his banner flies
A fool's pride in his eyes
Standing there on his toes
To grow in size
All I see is a big balloon
Halfway up to the moon
He's wrapped up in the warm
And save cocoon
Of an eternal lie
So should I laugh or cry

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1981
Special info:
Sitting in the palm tree

Björn

See me sitting in the palm tree
Looking down at people passing by
Sitting here no one can harm me
They just stare and wonder why

No need to bother, I'm gonna stay up here
Whatever happens, I won't let no one near
Until you tell me, Ginny, Ginny on my mind
Won't you please
You really love me, Ginny, Ginny on my mind
Yes you are now
And in the evening when the sun goes down
I'll be the bluest of men in this town
'Cause I love you, Ginny, Ginny on my mind

See me sitting in the palm tree
Waiting for those little words from you
People laugh and point their fingers
Like I was a monkey at the zoo

But I will stay here among my coconuts
So you will know dear, you're everything I've got
Why don't you tell me, Ginny, Ginny on my mind

Agnetha

Winds blow, stars glow
I see a light in her window
Dark trees, soft breeze
Carry my message to her please

Björn

See me sitting in the palm tree
Getting angry at the silly crowd
No one else but you should call me
You should know by now I'm far to proud

I need to show you I've got my feelings too
You shouldn't treat me like you always do
So won't you tell me, Ginny, Ginny on my mind
Won't you please
You really love me, Ginny, Ginny on my mind
Yes you are now
And in the evening when the sun goes down
I'll be the bluest of men in this town
'Cause I love you, Ginny, Ginny on my mind

Agnetha, Frida

Ginny, Ginny, you're so fine
Ginny, Ginny on my mind
Ginny, Ginny, you're so fine
Ginny, Ginny on my mind
Ginny, Ginny, you're so fine
Ginny, Ginny on my mind

Slipping through my fingers

Agnetha

Schoolbag in hand, she leaves home in the early morning
Waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile
I watch her go with a surge of that well known sadness
And I have to sit down for a while
The feeling that I'm losing her forever
And without really entering her world
I'm glad whenever I can share her laughter
That funny little girl

Agnetha, Frida

Slipping through my fingers all the time
I try to capture every minute
The feeling in it
Slipping through my fingers all the time
Do I really see what's in her mind
Each time I think I'm close to knowing
She keeps on growing
Slipping through my fingers all the time

Agnetha

Sleep in our eyes, her and me at the breakfast table
Barely awake I let precious time go by
Then when she's gone, there's that odd melancholy feeling
Ans a sense of guilt I can't deny
What happened to the wonderful adventures
The places I had planned for us to go
Well, some of that we did, but most we didn't
And why, I just don't know

Agnetha, Frida

Slipping through my fingers all the time
I try to capture every minute
The feeling in it
Slipping through my fingers all the time
Do I really see what's in her mind
Each time I think I'm close to knowing
She keeps on growing
Slipping through my fingers all the time

Agnetha

Sometimes I wish that I could freeze the picture
And save it from the funny tricks of time
(Slapping through my fingers)

Agnetha, Frida

Slipping through my fingers all the time

Agnetha

Schoolbag in hand, she leaves home in the early morning
Waving goodbye with an absent-minded smile

Lyrics:
Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson

Music:
Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

Year:
1974

Special info:
**So long**

Agnetha, Frida

You think you're gonna make me softer with your fancy car, aha
But I can tell you, all your tricks ain't gonna get you far, aha
They say that money's got a magic touch
But not to me, it doesn't mean that much
You won't have me tonight
Alright, alright, alright, alright

So long, see you honey
Can't buy me with your money
Tracy, Daisy, they may be crazy
But I'm never ever your girl
So long, see you honey
You know it's not worth trying
So long, so long, so long

You didn't have to send me flowers like you did today, aha
I wouldn't keep a thing from you, I'd give 'em all away, aha
The girls might fall for everything you've got
But I'm not one of them, you know I'm not
You won't have me tonight
Alright, alright, alright, alright

So long, see you honey
Can't buy me with your money
Tracy, Daisy, they may be crazy
But I'll never be your girl
So long, see you honey
You know it's not worth trying
So long, so long, so long

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1974

**Soldiers**

Agnetha

Do I hear what I think I'm hearing
Do I see the signs I think I see
Or is this just a fantasy
Is it true that the beast is waking
Stirring in his restless sleep tonight
In the pale moonlight
In the grip of this cold December
You and I have reason to remember

Agnetha, Frida

Soldiers write the songs that soldiers sing
The songs that you and I don't sing
They blow their horns and march along
They drum their drums and look so strong
You'd think that nothing in the world was wrong
Soldiers write the songs that soldiers sing
The songs that you and I won't sing
Let's not look the other way
Taking a chance
Cause if the bugler starts to play
We too must dance

Agnetha

What's that sound, what's that dreadful rumble
Won't somebody tell me what I hear
In the distance, but drawing near
Is it only a storm approaching
All that thunder and the blinding light
In the winter night
In the grip of this cold December
You and I have reason to remember

Agnetha, Frida

Soldiers write the songs that soldiers sing
The songs that you and I don't sing
They blow their horns and march along
They drum their drums and look so strong
You'd think that nothing in the world was wrong
Soldiers write the songs that soldiers sing
The songs that you and I won't sing
Let's not look the other way
Taking a chance
Cause if the bugler starts to play
We too must dance

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1981

Special info:
Summer night city

Agnetha, Frida
Summer night city
Summer night city

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city

Frida
In the sun I feel like sleepin'
I can't take it for too long
My impatience slowly creepin'
Up my spine and growin' strong

Frida, Björn
I know what's waiting there for me
Tonight I'm loose and fancy free

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
When the night comes with the action
I just know it's time to go
Can't resist the strange attraction
From that giant dynamo
Lots to take and lots to give
Time to breath and time to live

Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city

Frida
It's elusive, call it glitter
Somehow, something turns me on
Some folks only see the litter
We don't miss them when they're gone

Frida, Björn
I love the feeling in the air
My kind of people everywhere

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
When the night comes with the action
I just know it's time to go
Can't resist the strange attraction
From that giant dynamo
And tomorrow when it's dawning
And the first birds start to sing
In the pale light of the morning
Nothin's worth remembering
It's a dream, it's out of reach
Scattered driftwood on the beach

Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city
Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city
Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1978

Special info:

Summer night city

Agnetha, Frida
Summer night city
Summer night city

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city

Frida
In the sun I feel like sleepin'
I can't take it for too long
My impatience slowly creepin'
Up my spine and growin' strong

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My kind of people everywhere

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
When the night comes with the action
I just know it's time to go
Can't resist the strange attraction
From that giant dynamo
And tomorrow when it's dawning
And the first birds start to sing
In the pale light of the morning
Nothin's worth remembering
It's a dream, it's out of reach
Scattered driftwood on the beach

Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city
Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
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Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city
 Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city
Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city
Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
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Summer night city
Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city
Summer night city

Agnetha, Frida
Summer night city
Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1978
Special info: Full version

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
In the sun I feel like sleepin'
I can't take it for too long
My impatience slowly creepin'
Up my spine and growin' strong

Frida
I know what's waiting there for me
Tonight I'm loose and fancy free

Frida, Björn
When the night comes with the action
I just know it's time to go
Can't resist the strange attraction
From that giant dynamo
Lots to take and lots to give
Time to breath and time to live
Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city

Frida
It's elusive, call it glitter
Somehow, something turns me on
Some folks only see the litter
We don't miss them when they're gone

Frida, Björn
I love the feeling in the air
My kind of people everywhere

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
When the night comes with the action
I just know it's time to go
Can't resist the strange attraction
From that giant dynamo
And tomorrow when it's dawning
And the first birds start to sing
In the pale light of the morning
Nothin's worth remembering
It's a dream, it's out of reach
Scattered driftwood on the beach
Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city
Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city
Waitin' for the sunrise, souldancin' in the dark
Summer night city
Walkin' in the moonlight, love makin' in the dark
Summer night city

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1978
Special info: Rehearsal
**Super trouper**

Agnetha, Frida

Super trouper beams are gonna blind you
But I won’t feel blue
Like I always do
‘Cause somewhere in the crowd there’s you

Frida

I was sick and tired of everything
When I called you last night from Glasgow
All I do is eat and sleep and sing
Wishing every show was the last show
So imagine, I was glad to hear you’re coming
Suddenly I feel alright
And it’s gonna be so different when I’m on the stage tonight

Agnetha, Frida

Tonight the super trouper lights are gonna find me
Shining like the sun
Smiling, having fun
Feeling like a number one
Tonight the super trouper beams are gonna blind me
But I won’t feel blue
Like I always do
‘Cause somewhere in the crowd there’s you

Frida

Facing twenty thousand of your friends
How can anyone be so lonely
Part of a success that never ends
Still I’m thinking about you only
There are moments when I think I’m going crazy
But it’s gonna be alright
Everything will be so different when I’m on the stage tonight

Agnetha, Frida

Tonight the super trouper lights are gonna find me
Shining like the sun
Smiling, having fun
Feeling like a number one
Tonight the super trouper beams are gonna blind me
But I won’t feel blue
Like I always do
‘Cause somewhere in the crowd there’s you

Frida

So I’ll be there when you arrive
The sight of you will prove to me I’m still alive
And when you take me in your arms and hold me tight
I know it’s gonna mean so much tonight

Agnetha, Frida

Tonight the super trouper lights are gonna find me
Shining like the sun
Smiling, having fun
Feeling like a number one
Tonight the super trouper beams are gonna blind me
But I won’t feel blue
Like I always do
‘Cause somewhere in the crowd there’s you

Super trouper lights are gonna find me
Shining like the sun
Smiling, having fun
Feeling like a number one
Tonight the super trouper beams are gonna blind me
But I won’t feel blue
Like I always ...
Suzy-hang-around

**Benny**

Suzy was nine and I was ten
Right at the time when boys like think they're men
She used to follow us to school
We really thought that she was a little fool
And one day we said to her
We don't wanna hurt you girl, but you've better

**Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny**

Look for a friend of your own, Suzy-hang-around
Better come back when you're grown, Suzy-hang-around
Nobody wants you around here and that's for sure
So get off our playground and stay away
That's all that we've got to say, Suzy-hang-around

**Benny**

Suzy ran home to mama's arms
Mama said: "Look, she's never done you no harm
So get off her back and let her be
Why can't you play together in harmony?"
We really didn't know what to say
But as soon as she went away, we laughed and said

**Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny**

Look for a friend of your own, Suzy-hang-around
Better come back when you're grown, Suzy-hang-around
Nobody wants you around here and that's for sure
So get off our playground and stay away
That's all that we've got to say, Suzy-hang-around
'Cause you've better

Take a chance on me

**Agnetha, Frida**

If you change your mind, I'm the first in line
Honey, I'm still free, take a chance on me
If you need me, let me know, gonna be around
If you got no place to go, when you're feeling down
If you're all alone, when the pretty birds have flown
Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me
Gonna do my very best and it ain't no lie
If you put me to the test, If you let me try
Take a chance on me, take a chance on me

**Benny**

We can go dancing, we can go walking
As long as we're together
Listen to some music, maybe just talking
You'd get to know me better
'Cause you know I've got so much that I wanna do
When I dream I'm alone with you, it's magic
You want me to leave it there, afraid of a love affair
But I think you know, that I can't let go

If you change your mind, I'm the first in line
Honey, I'm still free, take a chance on me
If you need me, let me know, gonna be around
If you got no place to go, when you're feeling down
If you're all alone, when the pretty birds have flown
Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me
Gonna do my very best and it ain't no lie
If you put me to the test, If you let me try
Take a chance on me, take a chance on me

**Agnetha, Frida**

Oh, you can take your time, baby, I'm in no hurry
I know I'm gonna get you
You don't wanna hurt me, baby don't worry
I ain't gonna let you
Let me tell you now, my love is strong enough
To last when things are rough, it's magic
You say that I waste my time, But I can't get you off my mind
No I can't let go, 'cause I love you so

If you change your mind, I'm the first in line
Honey, I'm still free, take a chance on me
If you need me, let me know, gonna be around
If you got no place to go, when you're feeling down
If you're all alone, when the pretty birds have flown
Honey, I'm still free, take a chance on me
Gonna do my very best, baby can't you see
Gotta put me to the test, take a chance on me

**Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson**

Pa-pa-pa-pow, pa-pa-pa-pa-pow
Honey, I'm still free, take a chance on me
Gonna do my very best, baby can't you see
Gotta put me to the test, take a chance on me

**Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson**

Pa-pa-pa-pow, pa-pa-pa-pow-pow-pow
Honey, I'm still free, take a chance on me
Gonna do my very best, baby can't you see
Gotta put me to the test, take a chance on me

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**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
**Year:** 1974
**Special info:**
Thank you for the music

Agnetha
I'm nothing special, in fact I'm a bit of a bore
If I tell a joke, you've probably heard it before
But I have a talent, a wonderful thing
'Cause everyone listens when I start to sing
I'm so grateful and proud
All I want is to sing it out loud

Agnetha, Frida
So I say
Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty
What would live be, without a song or a dance, what are we
So I say, thank you for the music, for giving it to me

Agnetha
Mother says I was a dancer before I could walk
Mm-mm, she says I began to sing long before I could talk
And I've often wondered, how did it all start
Who found out that nothing can capture a heart
like a melody can
Well whoever it was, I'm a fan

Agnetha, Frida
So I say
Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty
What would live be, without a song or a dance, what are we
So I say, thank you for the music, for giving it to me

Agnetha
I've been so lucky, I am the girl with the golden hair
I wanna sing it out to everybody
What a joy, what a life, what a chance

Agnetha, Frida
Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty
What would live be, without a song or a dance, what are we
So I say, thank you for the music, for giving it to me

Agnetha
So I say, thank you for the music, for giving it to me

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1977
Special info: Doris Day version
**That's me**

Are you sure you wanna hear more
What if I ain't worth the while
Not the style you'd be looking for
If I'm sweet tonight
Things look different in the morning light
I'm jealous and I'm proud
If you hurt my feelings, I'll cry out loud
I'm Carrie, not-the-kind-of-girl-you'd-marry
That's me

Are you sure you wanna hear more
Would I be the one you seek
Mild and meek, like the girl next door
Don't you realize
I may be an angel in disguise
It's lonely to be free
But I'm not a man's toy, I'll never be
I'm Carrie, not-the-kind-of-girl-you'd-marry
That's me

I don't believe in fairy tales
Sweet nothings in my ear
But I do believe in sympathy
That's me, you see

Are you sure you wanna hear more
Won't you have a drink with me
Just to see you're not really sore
I can't help my ways
I'm just not the girl to hide my face
I'm Carrie, not-the-kind-of-girl-you'd-marry
That's me

I'm Carrie, not-the-kind-of-girl-you'd-marry
That's me

There's a special love
Like an eagle flying with a dove
I'll find it in the end
If I keep on searchin', but until then
I'm Carrie, not-the-kind-of-girl-you'd-marry
That's me

**The day before you came**

I must have left my house at eight because I always do
My train, I'm certain, left the station just when it was due
I must have read the morning paper going into town
And having gotten through the editorial no doubt I must have frowned
I must have made my desk around a quarter after nine
With letters to be read and heaps of papers waiting to be signed
I must have gone to lunch
At half past twelve or so, the usual place, the usual bunch
And still on top of this I'm pretty sure it must have rained
The day before you came

I must have lit my seventh cigarette at half past two
And at the time I never even noticed I was blue
I must have kept on dragging through the business of the day
And without really knowing anything I hid a part of me away
At five I must have left, there's no exception to the rule
A matter of routine, I've done it ever since I finished school
The train back home again
Undoubtedly I must have read the evening paper then
Oh yes, I'm sure my life was well within it's usual frame
The day before you came

I must have opened my frontdoor at eight o'clock or so
And stopped along the way to buy some Chinese food-to-go
I'm sure I had my dinner watching something on TV
There's not, I think, a single episode of Dallas that I didn't see
I must have gone to bed around a quarter after ten
I need a lot of sleep and so I like to be in bed by then
I must have read a while
The latest one by Marilyn French or something in that style
It's funny but I had no sense of living without aim
The day before you came

And turning out the light
I must have yawned and cuddled up for yet another night
And rattling on the roof I must have heard the sound of rain
The day before you came

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**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
**Year:** 1976

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**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
**Year:** 1982

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**Special info:**
The king has lost his crown

Frida
I believe
Your new girl turned you down
And they say
She's pushin' you around

Agnetha, Frida
How does it feel
I guess it hurts your pride
Tell me, my friend
How many nights you've cried

Disaster and disgrace
The king has lost his crown
Suddenly
He's clumsy like a clown
The world is upside down
The king has lost his crown

Frida
Was it hard
To step down from your thrown
And to know
Tonight you're all alone

Agnetha, Frida
Oh what a shame
You really want that girl
She doesn't care
Still you dream of her

Disaster and disgrace
The king has lost his crown
Suddenly
He's clumsy like a clown
The world is upside down
The king has lost his crown

Disaster and disgrace
The world is all around
Suddenly
He's clumsy like a clown
The world is upside down
The king has lost his crown

Disaster and disgrace
The world is all around

Lyrics:
Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music:
Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year:
1979
Special info:

The name of the game

Agnetha
I've seen you twice in a short time, only a week since we started
It seems to me for every time, I'm getting more openhearted
I was an impossible case, no one ever could reach me
But I think I can see in your face, there's a lot you can teach me
So I wanna know

Agnetha, Frida
What's the name of the game, does it mean anything to you
What's the name of the game, can you feel it the way I do

Tell me please, 'cause I have to know
I'm a bashful child, beginning to grow
And you make me talk and you make me feel
And you make me show what I'm trying to conceal
If I trust in you, would you let me down
Would you laugh at me if I said I care for you
Could you feel the same way too

Agnetha
I wanna know, the name of the game

I have no friends, no one to see and I am never invited
Now I am here, talking to you, no wonder I get excited
Your smile and the sound of your voice and the way you see through me
Got a feeling you gimme no choice, but it means a lot to me
So I wanna know

Agnetha, Frida
What's the name of the game
( Your smile and the sound of your voice )
Does it mean anything to you
( Got a feeling you gimme no choice
But it means a lot )
What's the name of the game
( Your smile and the sound of your voice )
Can you feel it the way I do

Tell me please, 'cause I have to know
I'm a bashful child, beginning to grow
And you make me talk and you make me feel
And you make me show what I'm trying to conceal
If I trust in you, would you let me down
Would you laugh at me if I said I care for you
Could you feel the same way too

Agnetha
I wanna know, oh yes I wanna know
Agnetha, Frida

The name of the game
( I was an impossible case )
Does it mean anything to you
( But I think I can see in your face
And it means a lot )
What's the name of the game
( Your smile and the sound of your voice )
Can you feel it the way I do
( Got a feeling you give me no choice
But it means a lot )
What's the name of the game
( I was an impossible case )
Does it mean anything to you
( But I think I can see in your face
And it means a lot )
What's the name of the game
( Your smile and the sound of your voice )
Can you feel it the way I do

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1977
Special info:

The name of the game
I've seen you twice in a short time, only a week
since we started
It seems to me for every time, I'm getting more
openhearted
I was an impossible case, no one ever could reach
me
But I think I can see in your face, there's a lot you
can teach me
So I wanna know

What's the name of the game, does it mean
anything to you
What's the name of the game, can you feel it the
way I do

Tell me please, 'cause I have to know
I'm a bashful child, beginning to grow
And you make me talk and you make me feel
And you make me show what I'm trying to conceal
If I trust in you, would you let me down
Would you laugh at me if I said I care for you
Could you feel the same way too

Agnetha
I wanna know

Tell me please, 'cause I have to know
I'm a bashful child, beginning to grow
And you make me talk and you make me feel
And you make me show what I'm trying to conceal
If I trust in you, would you let me down
Would you laugh at me if I said I care for you
Could you feel the same way too

Agnetha
I wanna know, oh yes I wanna know

The name of the game
( Your smile and the sound of your voice )
Does it mean anything to you
( Got a feeling you gimme no choice
But it means a lot )
What's the name of the game
( Your smile and the sound of your voice )
Can you feel it the way I do

Tell me please, 'cause I have to know
I'm a bashful child, beginning to grow
And you make me talk and you make me feel
And you make me show what I'm trying to conceal
If I trust in you, would you let me down
Would you laugh at me if I said I care for you
Could you feel the same way too

Agnetha
I wanna know

Tell me please, 'cause I have to know
I'm a bashful child, beginning to grow
And you make me talk and you make me feel
And you make me show what I'm trying to conceal
If I trust in you, would you let me down
Would you laugh at me if I said I care for you
Could you feel the same way too

Agnetha
I wanna know, oh yes I wanna know

The name of the game
( I was an impossible case )
Does it mean anything to you
( But I think I can see in your face
And it means a lot )
What's the name of the game
( Your smile and the sound of your voice )
Can you feel it the way I do
( Got a feeling you give me no choice
But it means a lot )
What's the name of the game
( I was an impossible case )
Does it mean anything to you
( But I think I can see in your face
And it means a lot )
What's the name of the game
( Your smile and the sound of your voice )
Can you feel it the way I do

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1977
Special info: Edit
The name of the game / Eagle

Agnetha

I've seen you twice in a short time, only a week since we started
It seems to me for every time, I'm getting more openhearted
I was an impossible case, no one ever could reach me
But I think I can see in your face, there's a lot you can teach me
So I wanna know

Agnetha, Frida

What's the name of the game, does it mean anything to you
What's the name of the game, can you feel it the way I do

Tell me please, 'cause I have to know
I'm a bashful child, beginning to grow
And you make me talk and you make me feel
And you make me show what I'm trying to conceal
If I trust in you, would you let me down
Would you laugh at me if I said I care for you
Could you feel the same way too

Agnetha

I wanna know, the name of the game

I have no friends, no one to see and I am never invited
Now I am here, talking to you, no wonder I get excited
Your smile and the sound of your voice and the way you see through me
Got a feeling you gimme no choice, but it means a lot to me
So I wanna know

Agnetha, Frida

What's the name of the game
( Your smile and the sound of your voice )
Does it mean anything to you
( Got a feeling you gimme no choice
But it means a lot )
What's the name of the game
( Your smile and the sound of your voice )
Can you feel it the way I do

Tell me please, 'cause I have to know
I'm a bashful child, beginning to grow
And you make me talk and you make me feel
And you make me show what I'm trying to conceal
If I trust in you, would you let me down
Would you laugh at me if I said I care for you
Could you feel the same way too

Agnetha

I wanna know, oh yes I wanna know

The name of the game
( I was an impossible case )
Does it mean anything to you
( But I think I can see in your face
And it means a lot )
What's the name of the game
( Your smile and the sound of your voice )
Can you feel it the way I do
( Got a feeling you give me no choice
But it means a lot )
What's the name of the game
( I was an impossible case )
Does it mean anything to you
( But I think I can see in your face
And it means a lot )
What's the name of the game
( Your smile and the sound of your voice )
Can you feel it the way I do

They came flyin' from far away
Now I'm under their spell
I love hearing the stories that they tell
They've seen places beyond my land
And they've found new horizons
They speak strangely but I understand

And I dream I'm an eagle
And I dream I can spread my wings

Flying high, high, I'm a bird in the sky
I'm an eagle that rides on the breeze
High, high, what a feeling to fly
Over mountains and forests and seas
And to go anywhere that I please

As all good friends we talk all night
And we fly wing to wing
I have questions and they know everything
There's no limit to what I feel
Am I dreamin' or is it real

Is it true, I'm an eagle
Is it true, I can spread my wings

Flying high, high, I'm a bird in the sky
I'm an eagle that rides on the breeze
High, high, what a feeling to fly
Over mountains and forests and seas
And to go anywhere that I please

And I dream I'm an eagle
And I dream I can spread my wings

Flyin' high, high, I'm a bird in the sky
I'm an eagle that rides on the breeze
High, high, what a feeling to fly
Over mountains and forests and seas
And to go anywhere that I please

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1979
Special info:
They came from the hills
And they came from the valleys and the plains
They struggled in the cold
In the heat and the snow and in the rain
Came to hear him play
Play their minds away

We're all following a strange melody
We're all summoned by a tune
We're following the piper
And we dance beneath the moon
We're following the piper
And we dance beneath the moon for him
And we dance beneath the moon

Sub luna saltamus

They came from the south
From the west and the north and from the east
They waited for the man
Like a parish is waiting for the priest
Longed to hear him play
Play their minds away

We're all following a strange melody
We're all summoned by a tune
We're following the piper
And we dance beneath the moon
We're following the piper
And we dance beneath the moon for him
And we dance beneath the moon

Sub luna saltamus

He gave them a dream
He seduced everybody in the land
The fire in his eyes
And the fear was a weapon in his hand
So they let him play
Play their minds away

We're all following a strange melody
We're all summoned by a tune
We're following the piper
And we dance beneath the moon
We're following the piper
And we dance beneath the moon for him
And we dance beneath the moon

Sub luna saltamus

Frida

I hear the door bell ring
And suddenly the panic takes me
The sound so ominously
Tearing through the silence
I cannot move, I'm standing
Numb and frozen
Among the things I love so dearly
The books, the paintings and the furniture
Help me

The signal's sounding once again
And someone tries the door knob
None of my friends would be
So stupidly impatient
And they don't dare to come here
Anymore now
But how I loved our secret meetings
We talked and talked in quiet voices
Smiling

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny

Now I hear them moving, muffled noises
Coming through the door, I feel I'm
Crackin' up
Voices growing louder, irritation
Building and I'm close to fainting
Crackin' up
They must know by now, I'm in here
Trembling in a terror evergrowing
Crackin' up
My whole world is falling, going crazy
There is no escaping now, I'm
Crackin' up

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny

These walls have witnessed
All the anguish of humiliation
And seen the hope of freedom
Glow in shining faces
And now they've come to take me
Come to break me
And yet it isn't unexpected
I have been waiting for these visitors
Help me

Frida

Now I hear them moving, muffled noises
Coming through the door, I feel I'm
Crackin' up
Voices growing louder, irritation
Building and I'm close to fainting
Crackin' up
They must know by now, I'm in here
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Frida

Now I hear them moving, muffled noises
Coming through the door, I feel I'm
Crackin' up
Voices growing louder, irritation
Building and I'm close to fainting
Crackin' up
They must know by now, I'm in here
Trembling in a terror evergrowing
Crackin' up
My whole world is falling, going crazy
There is no escaping now, I'm
Crackin' up

Frida

Now I hear them moving, muffled noises
Coming through the door, I feel I'm
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Voices growing louder, irritation
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Trembling in a terror evergrowing
Crackin' up
My whole world is falling, going crazy
There is no escaping now, I'm
Crackin' up
Frida
You and I can share the silence
Finding comfort together
The way old friends do

Agnetha
And after fights and words of violence
We make up with each other
The way old friends do

Agnetha, Frida,
Times of joy and times of sorrow
We will always see it through
We can face it together
The way old friends do

Björn, Benny
You and I can share the silence
Finding comfort together
The way old friends do
And after fights and words of violence
We make up with each other
The way old friends do
Times of joy and times of sorrow
We will always see it through
Oh, I don't care what comes tomorrow
We can face it together
The way old friends do

We can face it together
The way old friends do

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1979
Special info:
The winner takes it all

Agnetha

I don't wanna talk about things we've gone through
Though it's hurting me, now it's history
I've played all my cards and that's what you've done too
Nothing more to say, no more ace to play

The winner takes it all, the loser standing small
Beside the victory, that's her destiny

I was in your arms, thinking I belonged there
I figured it made sense, building me a fence
Building me a home, thinking I'd be strong there
But I was a fool, playing by the rules

The gods may throw a dice, their minds as cold as ice
And someone way down here, loses someone dear
The winner takes it all, the loser has to fall
It's simple and it's plain, why should I complain

But tell me does she kiss, like I used to kiss you
Does it feel the same, when she calls your name
Somewhere deep inside you must know I miss you
But what can I say, rules must be obeyed

The judges will decide, the likes of me abide
Spectators of the show, always staying low
The game is on again, a lover or a friend
A big thing or a small, the winner takes it all

I don't wanna talk if it makes you feel sad
And I understand, you've come to shake my hand
I apologize if it makes you feel bad
Seeing me so tense, no self-confidence
But you see

The winner takes it all
The winner takes it all

Agnetha, Frida

So the winner takes it all
And the loser has to fall
Throw a dice, cold as ice
Way down here, someone dear
Takes it all, has to fall
Yes it's plain,......

Tiger

Agnetha, Frida

The city is a jungle, you'd better take care
Never walk alone after midnight
If you don't believe it, you'd better beware of me

I am behind you, I always find you
I am the tiger
People who fear me, never go near me
I am the tiger

The city is a nightmare, a horrible dream
Some of us will dream it forever
Look around the corner and try not to scream, it's me

I am behind you, I always find you
I am the tiger
People who fear me, never go near me
I am the tiger

Yellow eyes are glowing like the neon lights
Yellow eyes, the spotlights of the city nights

I am behind you, I always find you
I am the tiger
People who fear me, never go near me
I am the tiger

The city is a prison you never escape
You're for ever trapped in the alleys
Look into the shadows and you'll see the shape of me

I am behind you, I always find you
I am the tiger
People who fear me, never go near me
I am the tiger

Yellow eyes are glowing like the neon lights
Yellow eyes, the spotlights of the city nights

I am behind you, I always find you
I am the tiger
People who fear me, never go near me
I am the tiger

And if I meet you what if I eat you
I am the tiger

Yellow eyes are glowing like the neon lights
Yellow eyes, the spotlights of the city nights

I am behind you, I always find you
I am the tiger
People who fear me, never go near me
I am the tiger

And if I meet you what if I eat you
I am the tiger

Yellow eyes are glowing like the neon lights
Yellow eyes, the spotlights of the city nights

I am behind you, I always find you
I am the tiger
People who fear me, never go near me
I am the tiger

And if I meet you what if I eat you
I am the tiger, tiger, tiger, tiger

Tiger, Tiger, Tiger, Tiger

Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1980
Special info:
Tropical loveland

Frida
Come to my loveland, wander along
Beautiful gardens full of flowers and songs
Come to the sunshine, beaches and sand
Listen to blue-birds, won't you come to my land

The grass is mellow and the sky is blue
My paradise is waiting here for you

Oh, oh, oh, it's a tropical loveland
Oh, oh, oh, I wanna share it with you
Life can be funny, happy and sunny
Oh, oh, oh, in my tropical loveland

Come to my loveland, wander with me
Lie with me darling, in the shade of a tree
Over the rainbow, under the moon
That's where my land is, won't you come to me soon

Just take my hand I'll show you everything
The secrets that my paradise can bring

Oh, oh, oh, it's a tropical loveland
Oh, oh, oh, I wanna share it with you
Life can be funny, happy and sunny
Oh, oh, oh, in my tropical loveland

Oh, oh, oh, it's a tropical loveland
Oh, oh, oh, I wanna share it with you
Oh, oh, oh, it's a tropical loveland
Oh, oh, oh, I wanna share it with you
Oh, oh, oh, I wanna share it with you

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1975
Special info:

Two for the price of one

Björn
He had what you might call a trivial occupation
He cleaned the platforms of the local railway station
With no romance in his life
Sometimes he wished he had a wife
He read the matrimonial advertising pages
The cries for help from different people, different ages
But they had nothing to say
At least not until the day
When something special he read
This is what it said

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
If you dream of the girl for you
Then call us and get two for the price of one
We're the answer if you feel blue
So call us and get two for the price of one
If you dream of the girl for you
Then call us and get two for the price of one
We're the answer if you feel blue
So call us and get two for the price of one

Björn
He called the number and a voice said: "Alice Whiting"
The voice was husky and it sounded quite exciting
He was amazed at his luck
The purest streak of gold he'd struck
He said: "I read your ad, it sounded rather thrilling
I think a meeting could be mutually fulfilling
Why don't we meet for a chat
The three of us in my flat"
I can't forget what I read
This is what it said

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
If you dream of the girl for you
Then call us and get two for the price of one
We're the answer if you feel blue
So call us and get two for the price of one
If you dream of the girl for you
Then call us and get two for the price of one
We're the answer if you feel blue
So call us and get two for the price of one

Björn
She said: "I'm sure we must be perfect for each other
And if you doubt it, you'll be certain when you meet my mother"

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1981
Special info:
Two for the price of one

**Björn**
I am a young man with a simple occupation
I clean the toilets of the local railway station
There’s no romance in my life
Sometimes I wish I had a knife!
I read the offers on the advertisement pages
The cries for help from different people, different ages
But they had nothing to say
At least not until the day
When something special he read
This is what it said

If you dream, of a girl for you
Then call us and get two for the price of one
It’s not foggy (?) and you feel blue
So call us and get two for the price of one
If you dream, of a girl for you
Then call us and get two for the price of one
It’s not foggy (?) and you feel blue
So call us and get two for the price of one

**Björn**
I called the number and a voice said ‘Alice Lexy’
The voice was husky and it sounded kinda sexy
I was amazed at my luck
The purest streak of gold I’ve struck
I said: “I read your ad, it sounded rather thrilling
I think a meeting could be mutually fulfilling
Why don’t we meet for a chat
The three of us in my flat”
I can’t forget what it read
This is what she said

If you dream, of a girl for you
Then call us and get two for the price of one
It’s not foggy (?) and you feel blue
So call us and get two for the price of one
If you dream, of a girl for you
Then call us and get two for the price of one
It’s not foggy (?) and you feel blue
So call us and get two for the price of one

**Björn**
I am a young man with a simple occupation
I clean the toilets of the local railway station

**Agnetha**

Don’t know how to take it, don’t know where to go
My resistance running low
And every day the hold is getting tighter
And it troubles me so
(You know that I’m nobody’s fool)
I’m nobody’s fool and yet it’s clear to me
I don’t have a strategy
It’s just like taking candy from a baby
And I think I must be

**Agnetha, Frida**
Under attack, I’m being taken
About to crack, defences breaking
Won’t somebody please have a heart
Come and rescue me now
Cause I’m falling apart
Under attack, I’m taking cover
He’s on my track, my chasing lover
Thinking nothing’s gonna stop him now
Should I want to, I’m not sure I would know how

**Agnetha**

This is getting crazy, I should tell him so
Really let my anger show
Persuade him that the answer to his questions
Is a definite no
(I’m kind of flattered I suppose)
Guess I’m kind of flattered, but I’m scared as well
Something like a magic spell
I hardly dare to think of what would happen
Where I’d be if I fell

**Agnetha, Frida**
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Won’t somebody please have a heart
Come and rescue me now

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1981
Special info: Demo lyrics
Voulez-Vous

Agnetha, Frida

People everywhere
A sense of expectation hangin' in the air
Givin' out a spark
Across the room your eyes are glowin' in the dark
And here we go again
We know the start, we know the end
Masters of the scene
We've done it all before
And now we're back to get some more
You know what I mean
Voulez-vous
Take it now or leave it
Now is all we get
Nothing promised no regrets
Voulez-vous
Ain't no big decision
You know what to do
La question c'est voulez-vous
Voulez-vous

I know what you think
The girl means business, so I'll offer her a drink
Lookin' mighty proud
I see you leave me your table, pushin' through the crowd
I'm really glad you came
You know the rules, you know the game
Master of the scene
We've done it all before
And now we're back to get some more
You know what I mean
Voulez-vous
Take it now or leave it
Now is all we get
Nothing promised no regrets
Voulez-vous
Ain't no big decision
You know what to do
La question c'est voulez-vous
Voulez-vous

And here we go again
We know the start, we know the end
Masters of the scene
We've done it all before
And now we're back to get some more
You know what I mean
Voulez-vous
Take it now or leave it
Now is all we get
Nothing promised no regrets
Voulez-vous
Ain't no big decision
You know what to do
La question c'est voulez-vous
Voulez-vous

Voulez-vous, aha, aha, aha
Voulez-vous, aha, aha, aha
Voulez-vous, aha, aha, aha
Voulez-vous, aha, aha, aha
**Watch out**

Björn

You move me like a flame of fire
Your eyes like a dash of lightning
The answer to all desire
And I'm gonna tame you wild thing

Agnetha, Frida, Benny

You'd better watch out
I said, you'd better watch out
Watch out
Anywhere you go, I'll find you
Watch out
I'll be staying close behind you
And I'm tired of waiting
Yes, it's driving me crazy
And my patience is fading
Oh you'd better watch out
I said, you'd better watch out

Björn

It's been kinda funny lately
You act like I was a stranger
I think you begin to hate me
But then you're a girl in danger

Agnetha, Frida, Benny

You'd better watch out
Ooh I said, you'd better watch out
Watch out
Anywhere you go, I'll find you
Watch out
I'll be staying close behind you
And I'm tired of waiting
Yes, it's driving me crazy
And my patience is fading
So you'd better watch out
I said, you'd better watch out

Agnetha, Frida

Watch out
Watch out

Agnetha, Frida, Benny

And I'm tired of waiting
Yes, it's driving me crazy
And my patience is fading
I said, you'd better watch out
Oh girl you'd better watch out
Ah, you'd better watch out
Ooh, you'd better watch out

---

**Waterloo**

Agnetha, Frida

My, my, at Waterloo Napoleon did surrender
Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a similar way
The history book on the shelf
Is always repeating itself

Waterloo, I was defeated, you won the war
Waterloo, promise to love me forever more
Waterloo, couldn't escape if I wanted to
Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you
Wah-wah-wah-wah-wah Waterloo
Finally facing my Waterloo

My my, I tried to hold you back, but you were stronger
Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight
And how I could ever refuse
I feel like I win when I lose

Waterloo, I was defeated, you won the war
Waterloo, promise to love me forever more
Waterloo, couldn't escape if I wanted to
Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you
Wah-wah-wah-wah-wah Waterloo
Finally facing my Waterloo

So how could I ever refuse
I feel like I win when I lose

Waterloo, couldn't escape if I wanted to
Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you
Wah-wah-wah-wah-wah Waterloo
Knowing my fate is to be with you
Wah-wah-wah-wah-wah Waterloo
Finally facing my Waterloo
Woo-woo-woo-woo Waterloo
Knowing my fate is......

---

**Lyrics:**

Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson

**Music:**

Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

**Year:**

1974

**Special info:**

Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson

Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

1974
Déjà, à Waterloo Napoléon a dû se rendre
Et moi, je crois que mon destin prend
Aujourd'hui le même chemin
Les livres d'histoire et la vie
Racontent la même comédie

Waterloo - tu es vainqueur et je perds la guerre
Waterloo - je me constitue ta prisonnière
Waterloo - je ne peux plus fuir et plus t'échapper
Waterloo - pour la vie je promets de t'aimer
Wa Wa Wa Wa Waterloo
Il est arrivé mon Waterloo

Pourant, j'ai bien tenté de résister mais en vain
Alors, je crois que ma seule chance est
d'abandonner le combat
Comment faire encore pour y croire
Quand je souhaite ta victoire

Waterloo - tu es vainqueur et je perds la guerre
Waterloo - je me constitue ta prisonnière
Waterloo - je ne peux plus fuir et plus t'échapper
Waterloo - pour la vie je promets de t'aimer
Wa Wa Wa Wa Waterloo
Il est arrivé mon Waterloo

Comment faire encore pour y croire
Quand je souhaite ta victoire

Waterloo - tu es vainqueur et je perds la guerre
Waterloo - je me constitue ta prisonnière
Wa Wa Wa Wa Waterloo
Il est arrivé mon Waterloo

Lyrics: Alain Boublil
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1974
Special info:
Lyrics: Gerd Mueller-Schwanke
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1974
Special info:

**Waterloo**

Wie du mich angesehen hast, war ich schon verloren
Und nun bin ich verliebt bis über meine Ohren und ich will
Nur deine Gefangene sein
Ab heute bist du für mich mein

Waterloo, keiner nahm mich so im Sturm wie du
Waterloo, ich kam davon wie Napoleon
Waterloo, ich gebe auf und ich komm zu dir
Waterloo, auch wenn ich dabei mein Herz verlier’
Wah-wah-wah-wah-wah Waterloo
Auch wenn ich dabei mein Herz verlier’

Zuerst hab’ ich geglaubt, ich muß dir widerstehen
Du hast um mich gekämpft und ich hab’ eingesehen mit der Zeit
Es ist doch viel schöner zu zwein
Als unbedingt Sieger zu sein

Waterloo, keiner nahm mich so im Sturm wie du
Waterloo, ich kam davon wie Napoleon
Waterloo, nun geb’ ich auf und ich komm zu dir
Waterloo, auch wenn ich dabei mein Herz verlier’
Wah-wah-wah-wah-wah Waterloo
Auch wenn ich dabei mein Herz verlier’

Es ist doch viel schöner zu zwein
Du sollst mein Eroberer sein

Waterloo, nun geb’ ich auf und ich komm zu dir
Waterloo, auch wenn ich dabei mein Herz verlier’
Wah-wah-wah-wah-wah Waterloo
Auch wenn ich dabei mein Herz verlier’
Oh-oh-oh-oh Waterloo
Auch wenn ich dabei mein Herz verlier’

Lyrics: Gerd Mueller-Schwanke
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1974
Special info:
Wer im Wartesaal der Liebe steht

Björn
Du und ich hatten uns're Zeit
Ist es nun am Ende doch soweit
Kann es wirklich möglich sein
Unser Himmel war wochenlos
War das alles eine Täuschung bloß
Und du lüst mich nun allein
Und nun stürzt der Himmel ein

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
Wer im Wartesaal der Liebe steht
Weiß daß es um alles geht
Und man fragt sich nur, wie wird das noch enden
Wer im Wartesaal der Liebe steht
Hofft es ist noch nicht zu spät
Alles wird sich vielleicht zum Guten wenden
Alles wird sich vielleicht zum Guten wenden

Björn
War das etwa die Endstation
Und ich merkte einfach nichts davon
Hab' ich mich den so geirrt
Was zu tun war, hab' ich getan
Jetzt kommt es auf and're Dinge an
Niemand weiß was mit uns wird
Wohin der Weg uns führt

Agnetha, Frida, Björn
Wer im Wartesaal der Liebe steht
Weiß daß es um alles geht
Und man fragt sich nur, wie wird das noch enden
Wer im Wartesaal der Liebe steht
Hofft es ist noch nicht zu spät
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Weiß daß es um alles geht
Und man fragt sich nur, wie wird das noch enden
Wer im Wartesaal der Liebe steht
Hofft es ist noch nicht zu spät
Alles wird sich vielleicht zum Guten wenden

Lyrics: Fred Jay
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1973
Special info:

What about Livingstone

Agnetha, Frida
Went to buy me a paper
At the local news stand
And then I heard them
Laugh and say
Look they’re gonna go flyin’
Way up to the moon now
Hey what’s it good for
Anyway
So I said, fellows
Like to ask you a thing if I may

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny
What about all those men
Who have sacrificed their lives
To lead the way
Tell me, wasn’t it worth the while
Travelin’ up the Nile
Putting themselves on test
Didn’t that help the rest
Wasn’t it worth it then
What about Livingstone

Agnetha, Frida
And all of these fellows
At the local news stand
Didn’t know what to answer
Or what to say
So I told them about him
That he was just like
One of those spacemen
In his way
And if you laugh at them
Then there’s only a thing I can say

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny
What about all those men
Who have sacrificed their lives
To lead the way
Tell me, wasn’t it worth the while
Travelin’ up the Nile
Putting themselves on test
Didn’t that help the rest
Wasn’t it worth it then
What about Livingstone
What about all those men
Who have sacrificed their lives
To lead the way
Tell me, wasn’t it worth the while
Travelin’ up the Nile
Putting themselves on test
Didn’t that help the rest
Wasn’t it worth it then

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1974
Special info:
When all is said and done

Frida
Here's to us, one more toast
And then we'll pay the bill
Deep inside, both of us
Can feel the autumn chill
Birds of passage, you and me
We fly instinctively

Agnetha, Frida
When the summer's over
And the dark clouds hide the sun
Neither you nor I'm to blame
When all is said and done

Frida
In our lives we have walked
Some strange and lonely tracks
Slightly worn, but dignified
And not to old for sex
We're still striving for the sky
No taste for humble pie

Agnetha, Frida
Thanks for all the generous love
And thanks for all the fun
Neither you nor I'm to blame
When all is said and done

Frida
It's so strange, when you're down
And lying on the floor
How you rise, shake your head
Get up and ask for more
Clear-headed and open-eyed
With nothing left untried

Agnetha, Frida
Standing calmly at the crossroads
No desire to run
There's no hurry anymore
When all is said and done
Standing calmly at the crossroads
No desire to run
There's no hurry anymore
When all is said and done

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1981
Special info:

When I kissed the teacher

Agnetha
Everybody screamed when I kissed the teacher
And they must have thought they dreamed, when I kissed the teacher
All my friends at school
They had never seen the teacher blush
He looked like a fool
Nearly petrified 'cause he was

Agnetha, Frida
Taken by surprise, when I kissed the teacher
Couldn't quite believe his eyes, when I kissed the teacher
My hole class went wild
As I held my breath, the world stood still
But then he just smiled
I was in the seventh heaven when I kissed the teacher

Agnetha
One of these days
Gonna tell him, I dream of him every night
One of these days
Gonna show him I care, gonna teach him a lesson alright

Agnetha, Frida
I was in trance, when I kissed the teacher
Suddenly I took the chance, when I kissed the teacher
Leaning over me
He was trying to explain the laws of geometry
And I couldn't help it
I just had to kiss the teacher

Agnetha
One of these days
Gonna tell him, I dream of him every night
One of these days
Gonna show him I care, gonna teach him a lesson alright

Agnetha, Frida
What a crazy day, when I kissed the teacher
All my sense has flown away, when I kissed the teacher
My whole class went wild
As I held my breath, the world stood still
But then he just smiled
I was in the seventh heaven when I kissed the teacher

When I kissed the teacher
When I kissed the teacher
When I kissed the teacher
When I kissed the teacher

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1976
Special info:
**Why did it have to be me**

Björn When you were lonely, you needed a man
Someone to lean on, well I understand

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny That's only natural, but why did it have to be me

Björn Nights can be empty and nights can be cold
So you were looking for someone to hold

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny That's only natural, but why did it have to be me

Agnetha, Frida I was so lonesome, I was blue
I couldn't help it, it had to be you
And I always thought you knew the reason why
I only wanted a little love affair
Now I can see you are beginning to care
But baby, believe me
It's better to forget me

Björn Men are the toys in the game that you play
When you got tired, you threw them away

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny That's only natural, but why did it have to be me

Björn Failing in love with a woman like you
Happens so quickly, there's nothing to do

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny That's only natural, but why did it have to be me

Agnetha, Frida I was so lonesome, I was blue
I couldn't help it, it had to be you
And I always thought you knew the reason why
I only wanted a little love affair
Now I can see you are beginning to care
But baby, believe me
It's better to forget me

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1976

**You owe me one**

Frida Now there's a shadow falling over our faces
Doubt forever in our hearts
And in a while we'll start to pick up the traces
We won't find the missing parts
Buy me a ticket, I'll go to the Bahamas
I need a rest from our petty little dramas
Yes I really do

Agnetha, Frida Aha, mm
Now look what you've done
I'm missing all the fun
Baby you owe me one
Aha, mm
It's my turn to run
A chance to feel the sun
Baby you owe me one

Frida I wasn't ready for this kind of intrusion
I was taken by surprise
Now both of us are in a state of confusion
Hesitation in our eyes
Something unwanted has entered our existence
I think it's better to view it from a distance
Yes I really do

Agnetha, Frida Aha, mm
Now look what you've done
I'm missing all the fun
Baby you owe me one
Aha, mm
It's my turn to run
A chance to feel the sun
Baby you owe me one

Agnetha Aha, mm
Now look what you've done
I'm missing all the fun
Baby you owe me one
Aha, mm
It's my turn to run
A chance to feel the sun
Baby you owe me one
Aha

Aha, mm
Now look what you've done
I'm missing all the fun
Baby you owe me one
Aha, mm
It's my turn to run
A chance to feel the sun
Baby you owe me one
Aha

Aha

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1982

Special info:
Hovas vittne

From Hova kom
Det en bonnläpp det svängde om
Släpa och slet och snodde
Och så' så småningom
På dur och moll
Blev han rikare än ett troll
Nu är hans dagar fyllda utav tunga beslut
Lukas ska ut
Backen ska saltas
Korven ska kokas
Lukas ska ut

Hovas vittne
Knallarnas röst
Västergötlands stämma på jorden
Sångarhjärtat klappar i ditt bröst
Pennan glöder
Upp flyga orden
Raska klackar slå ännu
Som ett Jehu är du
Hovas vittne ger äldrig upp
Hovas vittne
Full fart framåt, flagan i topp

Hos dig på fest
När man sitter och trivs som mest
Hör man nånting som surrar
Din dammsugare-protest
Från dinn parnass
Tar du flyget i fösta klass
Djurgården - Honolulu
Och om du kommer fram
Enligt program
År ditt bagage i Rom och Gudrun i Amsterdam

Hovas vittne
Knallarnas röst
Västergötlands stämma på jorden
Sångarhjärtat klappar i ditt bröst
Pennan glöder
Upp flyga orden
Raska klackar slå ännu
Som ett Jehu är du

Vi och du är långhalm och ler
Full fart bakåt
Hovas vittne, vad som än sker
Sticket Stikkan
Det är befogat denna gång
Trots att du tycker att låten
Blir för lång
Sticket Stikkan
Det har vi skrivit i den tron
Att du blir glad om vi höjer
En halv ton

Hovas vittne
Knallarnas röst
Västergötlands stämma på jorden
Sångarhjärtat klappar i ditt bröst
Pennan glöder
Upp flyga orden
Raska klackar slå ännu
Som ett Jehu är du
Hovas vittne ger äldrig upp
Hovas vittne
Full fart framåt, flagan i topp

Hurra !
Sång till Görel

Agnetha, Frida  
Från Skultorp Görel seglade  
Till Sweden och Polar  
Hon kom, hon sågs, hon segrade  
Och därjärt är hon kvar  
Nu sitter hon som direktör  
Och Stikkans stora tröst  
Där ska hon sitta tills hon dör  
Och höra Stikkans röst

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny, Stig  
Var är Görel, säg  
Var ä Görel, hej  
Jag klara inget utan dig  
Var är Görel, säg  
Var ä Görel, hej  
Kan någon svara mig

Stig  
Det svåraste det klarar hon  
En stjärna har vi fått  
Och ringer du så svarar hon  
Att :This is Sweden’s aut.."  
Agnetha, Frida, allihop  
Och Björn och Benny me’  
Dom stressar henne med små rop  
Ja, vem gör inte de’

Björn, Benny  
I sommarnattens skeende  
I höstens regn och dis  
Hon talar alltid leende  
Med sina licensees  
Dom ringer från Brasilien  
Från Japan och Irak  
Och håller samma stil igen  
Och frågar smama sak

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny, Stig  
Var är Görel, säg  
Var ä Görel, hej  
Jag klara inget utan dig  
Var är Görel, säg  
Var ä Görel, hej  
Kan någon svara mig

Agnetha, Frida  
Ja överallt är Görel me’  
Och kollar vad som sker  
Hon har sin lilla hand i de’  
Och mycket, mycket mer  
Och nu så är det ännu en  
Som ska ha liten hand  
När hennes Anders ringer se’n  
Så hör vi nog ibland

Agnetha, Frida, Björn, Benny, Stig  
Var är Görel, säg  
Var ä Görel, hej  
Jag klara inget utan dig  
Var är Görel, säg  
Var ä Görel, hej  
Kan någon svara mig

Var är Görel, säg  
Var ä Görel, hej  
Jag klara inget utan dig  
Var är Görel, säg  
Var ä Görel, hej  
Kan någon svara mig
**Tivedshambo**

Agnetha, Frida, Björn

Då kan det hända att
Tivedsblodet fallar över
Då äker rock hatt
Utsfall ni stryk behöver
Vana vid släp och slitet
Kojarliv och tivedskogar
Står vårt mod och våra fasta lit
Till styrkan och till våra knogar

Hör raska klackar slår
När tivedshambo går.
Har Fridas Verner blivit galen
Här sprätter tivedsbor
I hambodansens klor,
Och Verner jagar landsfiskalen
Jag blir det grä och kiv
Så avgörs det med kniv
For här är rena Vilda Västern
Till vardag och till fest
Är rapesnuset bäst. 
Kom hit så bär vi bort orkester

Kvinnor, vin och sång,
vi släss på samma gång
och river sönder våra kläder
Och har man inga kvar
Man är med rumpan bar
Och tror på fortsatt vackert väder
Vi kastar inte pil,
Vi har en anna stil
Som mera lutar åt det vida
Jag her väl ändå rätt
Att släss på min biljett
När dom ger ögonkast åt Hilda

Year: 1981
Lyrics: Stig Anderson
Music: Stig Anderson
Special info: For Stig's "This is your life" tv show
**Fernando**

Frida

Varför sörjer du, Fernando
Varför klingar din gitarr i moll vad är det som står på
Är det kärleken, Fernando
Har don lämnat dej din stora, stora kärlek är det så
Den som ålskat och förlorat
Vet att sånt kan ändå hända då och då

Sorgen kan va tung att bära
Men att vänner sviker är nänting man måste lära sej
Jag har också mist min kärta
Vem är du som tror att detta kunde drabba bara dej
Har du några glada sånger
Kvar så spela, spela, spela dom för mej

Länge, länge leve kärleken
Vår bästa vän, Fernando
Fyll ditt glas och höj en skål för den
For kärleken, Fernando
Spela, spela melodien och sjung
Sången om lyckan
Länge, länge leve kärleken
Den kärleken, Fernando
Länge, länge leve kärleken
Den kärleken, Fernando

Ska vi skåla för dom andra
Som fick evig kälek och den tro som bor i varje sång
Eller skåla med varandra
Vill du dricka för den lycka som jag upplevde en gång
De är lika sant som sagt
Den vackra sagan den blir aldrig, aldrig lång

Länge, länge leve kärleken
Vår bästa vän, Fernando
Fyll ditt glas och höj en skål för den
For kärleken, Fernando
Spela, spela melodien och sjung
Sången om lyckan
Länge, länge leve kärleken
Den kärleken, Fernando

Länge, länge leve kärleken
Vår bästa vän, Fernando
Fyll ditt glas och höj en skål för den
For kärleken, Fernando
Spela, spela melodien och sjung
Sången om lyckan
Länge, länge leve kärleken
Den kärleken, Fernando

Länge, länge leve kärleken
Vår bästa vän, Fernando
Länge, länge leve kärleken
Vår bästa vän, Fernando

**Fernando**

Frida

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Varför klingar din gitarr i moll vad är det som står på
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Har don lämnat dej din stora, stora kärlek är det så
Den som ålskat och förlorat
Vet att sånt kan ändå hända då och då

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De är lika sant som sagt
Den vackra sagan den blir aldrig, aldrig lång

Länge, länge leve kärleken
Vår bästa vän, Fernando
Fyll ditt glas och höj en skål för den
For kärleken, Fernando
Spela, spela melodien och sjung
Sången om lyckan
Länge, länge leve kärleken
Den kärleken, Fernando

Länge, länge leve kärleken
Vår bästa vän, Fernando
Länge, länge leve kärleken
Vår bästa vän, Fernando

**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
**Year:** 1975  
**Special info:** Frida

**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson  
**Year:** 1975  
**Special info:** Rehearsel
**S.O.S.**

**Agnetha**

Var är den lycka som
Jag en gång frömdes om?
Du har förändrat dej
Och är så långt från mej
Var är dom känslor som du haft
Hur har det blivit så?
Du är en främling nu
Finns någon hjälp att få?

Såj vem kan svara
Och vem kan förklara, S.O.S.
Var är min kära
Som var mej så nära, S.O.S.
Vem är du
Som jag nu inte känner igen
Var är han
Denne man som en gång var min vän

Den stora kärlken
Vart tog den vägen sen
Hur gick den melodin
Som var så spröd och fin
Fast vi kan gå bredvid varann
Så är du långt från mej
Och min känslor dom
När inte fram till dej

Såj vem kan svara
Och vem kan förklara, S.O.S.
Var är min kära
Som var mej så nära, S.O.S.
Vem är du
Som jag nu inte känner igen
Var är han
Denne man som en gång var min vän

Såj vem kan svara
Och vem kan förklara, S.O.S.
Var är min kära
Som var mej så nära, S.O.S.
Vem är du
Som jag nu inte känner igen
Var är han
Denne man som en gång var min vän

Varför ska
Du och jag som två främlinger gå
Var är han
Denne man som jag ålskade så

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**Baby**

**Agnetha**

Baby, you can do magic
Baby, it's not tragic
Maybe you can do something I can't
And I can't get enough of it
Baby, you can do wonders
Maybe you can do something I can't
So don't stop doing it
Don't stop doing it

Baby, you can do wonders

**Lyrics:** Björn Ulvaeus
**Music:** Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
**Year:** 1974
**Special info:** Agnetha
Burning my bridges

And you hoo and you holler and you make me mad
And I've always been under your heel
Holy Christ what a lousy deal
Now I'm sick and tired of your tedious ways
And I ain't gonna take it no more
Oh no no walking out that door

Burning my bridges, cutting my tie
Once again oughta look into the eye
Being my self, having my pride
No one, baby, is gonna take me for a ride
Burning my bridges, moving at last
Girl I'm leaving and I'm burying the past
Wanna have peace now, we can be free
No one here will make a sucker out of me

Crying over you

Waiting for you baby, I'm sitting all alone
I feel so cold without you, it chills me to the bone
I never thought you'd leave me, but now I know it's true
Oh Lord I'm blue, I'm crying over you

Waiting for you baby, I'm sitting all alone
I feel so cold without you, it chills me to the bone
I never thought you'd leave me, but now I know it's true
Oh Lord I'm blue, I'm crying over you

Crying over you, I'm crying over you
Crying over little memories of things we used to do
Oh Lord I'm blue, I'm crying over you
Oh Lord I'm blue, I'm crying over you
Oh Lord I'm blue, I'm crying over you

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1982
Special info:

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1978
Special info:
Every good man

Agnetha
Every good man needs a helping hand
So I travel along if I can
Every man has a guiding star
And he know's what he's gonna get
When he's going too far

Living on the darkside once again
It's sad to lose a friend
Looking at things with empty feelings
Still we're going on

For every good man needs a helping hand
I should have known too
Some of us learn too late, I'm sorry
Every good man needs a helping hand
It's true

Agnetha, Frida
Every good man needs a helping hand
So I travel along if I can
Every man has a guiding star
And he know's what he's gonna get
When he's going too far

Living on the darkside once again
It's sad to lose a friend
Looking at things with empty feelings
Still we're going on

For every good man needs a helping hand
I should have known too
Some of us learn too late, I'm sorry
Every good man needs a helping hand
It's true

Free as a bumble bee

Björn
I'm down and I feel depressed

Sitting here just waiting for the next bus traveling

Down town, it's a crying shame

Isn't it beautiful weather

If I could have it my way

Well I would not be working

One more day like this

I know what I'd like to be

As free as a bumble bee

Take a zip of every flower

Free as a bumble bee

What a way each lazy hour

What a good life, lying laid back

Like an old railroad bum by the track

What a good life, living outdoors

Lie in the grass and chew on a straw

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1978
Special info:
Givin' a little bit more

Björn

There's a gentleness to everything you do
And it's rubbing off on me, I feel it too
I'm a victim of my loneliness I guess
When you call me on the phone
And I'm feeling so alone
When you ask me to come over baby
You know I will

I could never stay on my own

Giving it all I got to give
I've never done that before
I'm always giving a little more
When I'm with you
Giving it all I got to give
I've never done that before
I'm always giving a little more
When I'm with you
I'm always giving a little more
When I'm with you

Giving it all I got to give
I've never done that before
I'm always giving a little more
When I'm with you
Giving it all I got to give
I've never done that before
I'm always giving a little more

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1981
Special info:

Hamlet III Parts 1 & 2

Agnetha, Frida

When the autumn leaves are falling to the ground
When the air gets cold and I think of us of you and I
And it almost makes me cry
So sad and kind of bitter sweet
And the mem'ries filled with tears
And I fear my heart will break
Guess it all was my mistake

Autumn's chilling winds were blowing through the trees
And rain fell softly on your face
Oh I remember every little thing about that day
I remember every place
Grey skies you were laughing at the clouds
And rain fell softly on your face
The memories of our time together cannot be replaced
I never loved you more than on those happy autumn days

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1978
Special info: Part 2
Here comes Rubie Jamie

Benny

Some people long for Berlin and Barcelona
They yurn for Paris, Madrid and Rome

Frida

And I know some who prefer Arizona
And some prefer home

Benny

There’s only me who is dying to see

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1974
Special info:

Just a notion

Agnetha, Frida, Björn

Just a notion, that’s all
Just a feeling that you’re watching me
Aah, every move I’m making
Am I reading your mind
Guess it’s almost like you’re touching me
Aah, there is no mistaking

Agnetha, Frida

Just a notion
That you’ll be walking up to me in a while
And you smile and say: “Hello” and
We’d be dancing through the night
Knowing everything from then on must be right

Just a notion
But somehow I know I’m not wrong
If it’s our destiny there’s nothing we can do
And tonight it’s very special it’s the night for me and you

Aahaah

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1981
Special info:
Just like that

Agnetha

Un till that day
My life had been a river
Following a safe pre-destinated course
Suddenly detouring so unexpectedly
With uncompromising force
My strongholds broke down all too easily
I remember well how he did embarrass me
I hung on to his every smile
Marvelled at his style

Agnetha, Frida

J ust like that
He walked into my house as smug as a cat
He was handsome and smart
Walked away with my heart
Just like that
He found a temporary home in my flat
Telling innocent lies
Throwing dust in my eyes
But I led him on
Knowing that some day soon he'd be gone
Just like that
As though he'd only stopped a while for a chat
But my secrets he learned
Leaving no stone unturned

And once again
The river's flowing slowly
Following it's safe and uneventful course
Now the tears have dried
It's become a pleasant break
I recall without remorse
But now and then I wonder where he is
And I will admit, he had something that I miss
I guess he was a Rolling Stone
The only one I've known

Agnetha, Frida

J ust like that
He walked into my house as smug as a cat
He was handsome and smart
Walked away with my heart
Just like that
He bought a temporary home in my flat
Telling innocent lies
Throwing dust in my eyes
But I led him on
Knowing that some day soon he'd be gone
Just like that
As though he'd only stopped a while for a chat
But my secrets he learned
Leaving no stone unturned

Rikky rock 'n' roller

Agnetha, Frida

Rikky rock'n' roller, now that you're the headline
Dum dum dum dum dum-ee-doo-aa
Rikky rock'n' roller, don't it make you feel fine
Dum dum dum dum dum-ee-doo-aa
Is it true to hear the fans scream
To stand in the lights is just like a dream
What a dream to be what you are
A rock'n roll star
To make such a lot of money
Would be funny
Oh I wish I could be like you
Rikky rock'n' roller

Today a new jet plane
Tonight's it's a new hotel
You live in your own world
You're under a magic spell
Rikky rock'n' roller, now that you're the headline
Dum dum dum dum dum-ee-doo-aa
Rikky rock'n' roller, don't it make you feel fine
Dum dum dum dum dum-ee-doo-aa
Is it true to hear the fans scream
To stand in the lights is just like a dream
What a dream to be what you are
A rock'n roll star
To make such a lot of money
Would be funny
Oh I wish I could be like you
Rikky rock'n' roller

Oh I wish I could be like you
Rikky rock'n' roller
Dum dum dum dum dum-ee-doo-aa
Oh I wish I could be like you
Rikky rock'n' roller
Dum dum dum dum dum-ee-doo-aa

Agnetha

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He was handsome and smart
Walked away with my heart
Just like that
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But my secrets he learned
Leaving no stone unturned

Just like that
He walked into my house as smug as a cat
He was handsome and smart
Walked away with my heart
Just like that
As though he'd only stopped a while for a chat
But my secrets he learned
Leaving no stone unturned

Just like that

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1982
Special info:
Rubber ball man

A pop star on the wall of a dear friend
I wish there was a way that I could show you
How your songs set me free
The hero of them all, you're a legend
I guess I never get a chance to know you
Still you're close as can be

Make a band stand to a dream land rubber ball man
Clapping your hand and your feet dance rubber ball man
When you're jumping up and down nobody's standing still
Some of us screaming
Some of us dreaming
Look at your fans, how we love you rubber ball man

Look at your fans, how we love you rubber ball man

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1979
Special info: A pop star on the wall of a dear friend
I wish there was a way that I could show you
How your songs set me free
The hero of them all, you're a legend
I guess I never get a chance to know you
Still you're close as can be

Under my sun

I lead my love alone
I don't hide it
Sometimes I am an open steamy fire
That the water can't swell
Now everything is cold
You can't hide it
Now let your body slowly take you higher
Let your dreams be fulfilled

You are the one
You're the new star
Under my sun
Second to none
You're the true star
Under my sun
There is no way I will let this moment pass me by
Listen to me now
Set yourself free now
You are the one
You're the one star
Under my sun

You are the one
You're the true star
Under my sun
Second to none
You're the true star
Under my sun
There is no way I will let this moment pass me by
Listen to me now
Set yourself free now
You are the one
You're the one star
Under my sun

You are the one
You're the one star
Under my sun
Higher
Higher higher

Lyrics: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Music: Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson
Year: 1979
Special info: Early Rubber ball man