ABBA
THE SINGLES

Arranged for piano, vocal & guitar with lyrics & guitar chords.

All The Chart Hits! Includes 9 No.1s!
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Waterloo

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Bright shuffle (♩ = 120)

1. My, my, at Waterloo Napoleon

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

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have met my destiny in quite a similar way...

The history book on the shelf is always repeating itself.

Later, I was defeated, you won the war.
Waterloo, promise to love you for evermore.

Waterloo, could I not escape if I wanted to.

Waterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you.
Verse 2:
My, my, I tried to hold you back
But you were stronger
Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance
Is givin' up the fight
And how could I ever refuse
I feel like I win when I lose.

Waterloo etc.
Ring, Ring

Words & Music by
Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson, Neil Sedaka & Phil Cody.

(♩ = 138)

A

1. I was

S

sitting by the phone,

here and now you're gone,

I was waiting all alone,

hey, did I do something wrong?

D

Baby, by myself I sit and wait and wonder a -

I just can't believe that I could be so badly mis -
It's a dark and dreary night,
Was it me or was it you,

seems like nothing's going right,
Won't you tell me, are we really through,

tell me honey, how can I go on here without you?
hear me cry, and you will know that my heart is breakin',

Yes, I'm down and feelin' blue,
Please forgive and then forget, or may...
don't know what to do.  
-bear, darling, better yet:

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 all alone impatiently, won't you
please understand the need in me. So ring, ring, why don't you give me a call?

To Coda

D. al Coda

2. You were call?

fade out ending

So ring, ring, why don't you give me a call?
S.O.S.
Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson.

1. Where are those happy days, they seem so hard to find?
2. You seem so far away, though you are standing near.

I try to reach for you, but you have closed my mind.
You make me feel alive, but something died I fear.

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What-er hap-pened to our love?
I real-ly tried to make it out.

I wish I un-ders-tood,
it used to be so nice,

I wish I un-ders-tood,
it used to be so good.

So when you’re near me, dar-ling can’t you hear me, S.
F  Bb/F  F  Bb/F  F  C
_O. S._
The love you gave me, nothing else can save me, S. O. S._
When you're gone,

Bb  D6  Eb  F
how can I even try to go on?

Bb  D6  Eb  F
When you're gone, though I try how can I carry on?
I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson.

1. Love me or leave me, make your choice but believe me, I love you, I do, I do, I do, I do,

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I can’t conceal it, don’t you see,
Can’t you feel it, don’t you too?
I do, I do, I do, I do, I do.
Oh, I’ve been dreaming through my
Oh, no hard feelings between
now if we can’t make it but
found you at last. So come on now let's try it, I love

just wait and see. So come on now let's try it, I love

you, can't deny it 'cos it's true, I do, I do, I do, I do, I do.

C F C

do.

G

1. C G

2. C F C
Mamma Mia

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Moderate steady four

N.C.

1. I've been cheat-ed by you since I don't know when.
2. I've been an-gry and sad about things that you do,

D

so I made up my mind it must come to an end,
I can't count all the times that I've told you we're through,
look at me now, and when you go,

will I ever learn? I don't know how,
when you slam the door, I think you know,

but I suddenly lose, that you won't be away,

control, too long, you know that I'm not that strong.

there's a fire within my soul.

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring, one more
look and I forget everything, oh, oh. Mama mia,

here I go again, my, my, how can I resist you?

Mama mia, does it show again, my, my, just

how much I've missed you? Yes, I've been broken hearted,
since the day we parted,
why, why did

I ever let you go?
Mamma mia,
now I really know,

my, my, I could never let you go
even if I say

bye-bye, leave me now or never.
Mamma mia,
it's a game we play... bye-bye doesn't mean forever.

CODA

Mamma mia, now I really know.

my, my, I could never let you go.

repeat and fade
Fernando

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Moderate slow march

1. Can you hear the drums, Fernando?
2. They were closer now, Fernando.
3. Now we're old and grey, Fernando,

1. I remember long ago...
2. Every hour, every minute...
3. And since many years I

-go another starry night like this.
-ute seemed to last eternally.
-haven't seen a rifle in your hand.

In the firelight, Fernando.
I was so afraid Fernando.
Can you hear the drums Fernando?

you were humming to yourself and softly strumming your guitar.
We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to do you still recall the frightful night we crossed the Rio

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-tari.
I could hear the distant drums and sounds of bugle calls were
die. And I'm not ashamed to say the roar of guns and cannons

Grande?
I can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for

1.
coming from afar.
almost made me free-dom in this

A
with a beat
cry.
land. There was some-thing in the air that night, the stars

A
were bright, Fer-nan-do.
They were shining there for

A

2, 3.
you and me, for liberty, Fernando. Though we never thought that we could lose, there's no regret.

If I had to do the same again I would my friend, Fernando.

To Coda ©

If I had to do the same again I would do.
my friend, Fernando.

slower

in tempo

CODA

There was something in the

air that night, the stars were bright, Fernando.
They were shining there for you and me, for liberty, Fernando.

A

Though we never thought that we could lose, there's no regret.

B7

If I had to do the same again I would

repeat and fade

my friend, Fernando.

If I had to do the
Dancing Queen

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Strong rock

You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life. Oh, see that girl, watch that scene, diggin' the
dancing queen.

1. Friday night and the lights are low,

looking out for a place to go.

Oh, where they play the right music,

getting in the swing, you come to look for a king.
2. Anybody could be that guy,
3. You're a teaser, you turn 'em on.

Night is young and the music's high,
Leave 'em burning and then you're gone,

With a bit of rock music,
Looking out for another,

Everything is fine,
Anyone will do.

You're in the mood for a dance,
And when you get the chance,
E7     A     D/A
you are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only

A    D/A    A
seven teen. Dancing queen,

D/A    A    E/G#    D/F♯    A/E
feel the beat from the tambourine.

E      C/F♯    F♯m
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your
Money, Money, Money
Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Steady four

work all night, I work all day
to pay the bills I have to pay.
man like that is hard to find, but
I can't get him off my mind.

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still there never seems to be a single penny left for me.
if he happens to be free I bet he wouldn't fancy me.

that's too bad.
that's too bad.

So

In my dreams I must leave,
I have a plan,

if I got me a wealthy man
I'd go to Las Vegas or Monaco

wouldn't have to work at all. I'd fool around and have a ball.  
win a fortune in a game, my life would never be the same.  

Money, money, money, must be funny  
in a rich man's world.  
Money, money, money.
Am

2. A

Guitarist: place capo on 1st fret

(F7)

Bb

C7

F7

F7aug

Money, money, money,

must be funny

in a rich man's world.

Money, money, money,

always sunny

38
in a rich man's world.

A - ha, a - ha.

All the things I could do
if I

had a lit - tle mon - ey,

it's a rich man's world.

It's a rich man's world.
Knowing Me, Knowing You
Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

G    Em
Bm   G    A

D    Em
Em7    Bm7

1. No more care free laugh ter,
2. Mem 'ries, good days, bad days,

D    Em
Em7    Bm7

silence ev er

D    Em
Em7    Bm7

after... they'll be with me
always...

Film7
Bm

Walking through an empty house,
In these old familiar rooms.

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tears in my eyes, children would play.

This is where the story ends, this is good-bye.
Now there's only emptiness, nothi thing to say.

Knowing me, knowing you, there is nothing we can do.

Knowing me knowing you, we just have to face it, this time.
The Name Of The Game

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Bright four
N.C.

1. I've seen you twice_________ in a short time,_________
2. I have no friends,_________ no one to see,_________

only a week_________ since we started_________
and I am never invited_________

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44
It seems to me for ev'ry time
Now I am here, talking to you,
I'm getting more open hearted.
No wonder I get excited!

I was an impossible case,
Your smile and the sound of your voice,
and the way you see

reach me, but I think I can see in your face
through me, gotta feeling you gimme no choice,
there's a lot you can teach me. but it means a lot to 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?

wanna know
the name of the game._
(I was an impossible case,) Does it mean anything
[Image of sheet music]
Take A Chance On Me
Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Moderate steady four
N'C. capo 4

If you change your mind, I'm the first in line, honey I'm still free,

F#m

...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.

Oh you can take your time, baby, I'm in no hurry, We can go dancing, we can go walking, as
Listen to some music,
You don't wanna hurt me,

may-be just talking you'd get to know me bet-
ter,
'cause you know I 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,
You say that I waste my time,
a-fraid of a love af-fair, but I think you know,
but I can't get you off my mind, no I can't let go.

that I can't let go,
'cause I love you so.
If you change your mind
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...

repeat and fade
the test, take a chance on me.
If you change your mind
Summer Night City

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Dm

Summer night city,

sum-mer night ci-ty.

Dm

Waiting for the sunrise soul-dancin' in the dark, sum-mer night ci-ty,

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walk-in' in the moon-light
love-mak-in' in a park,

summer night city.
In the sun___ I feel___
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

like sleep-in'
can't take it for___ too long___

my impatience slowly creep-in'
up my spine and grow-
in' strong.
I know what's waiting there for me.

to-night I'm loose.

and fancy free.

Ah.

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 breathe and time to live.

And tomorrow when the dawning and the first birds start

59
to sing
in the pale light of
the morning nothing's worth remembering
it's a dream it's out of reach
scattered driftwood on a beach
Verse 2:
It’s elusive, call it glitter
Somehow something turns me on
Some folks only see the litter
We don’t miss ‘em when they’re gone.
I love the feeling in the air
My kind of people everywhere.
Ah.

When the night comes etc.
Chiquitita

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

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for to-mor-row...
How I hate to see you like this,
must re-ly on...
You were al-ways sure of your-self,
hard to han-dle...
Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me the truth,
there is no way you can de-ny it...
now I see you’ve bro-ken a feath-er, 
there is no way you can de-ny it...
I can see that you’re, oh, so sad, so qui-et...
I hope we can patch it up to-get-her...
I see that you’re, oh, so sad, so qui-et...

1. A
2. Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me the Chi-qui-ti-ta, you and I know
how the heart-aches come and they go and the scars they're leav-in'—

You'll be danc-in' once a-gain

—and the pain will end, you will have no time for griev-in'—

Chi-qui-ti-ta, you and I—cry

but the sun is still in the sky and

shin-in' a'bove you—

let me hear you sing once more like you did be—
-fore, sing a new song, Chi-qui-ti-ta.  Try once

more like you did be-fore, sing a new song, Chi-qui-ti-ta._

3. So the walls came tum-bl-in'...

more like you did be-fore, sing a new song, Chi-qui-ti-ta._
Does Your Mother Know

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Medium rock

N.C.

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66
1. You're so hot teasing me so you're blue but I can't take a

2. I can see what you want but you seem pretty young to be

chance on a chick like you, searching for that kind of fun, it's something I couldn't do so maybe I'm not the one

There's that look You're so cute
in your eyes,...
like your style,...
I can read... in your face that your feelings are driving you wild...
and I know... what you mean when you give me a flash of that smile,

ah,... but girl, you're only a child.

ah,... but girl, you're only a child.

Well, I could dance with you, honey, if you think it's funny, does.

68
your mother know that you're out? And I could chat with you, baby, flirt.

a little may-be, does your mother know that you're out? Take it

easy (take it easy), better slow down, girl, that's no way to go (does your

as written

mother know?). Take it easy (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, does your mother know that you're out?

And I could chat with you, baby, flirt a little maybe, does your mother know that you're out?

Well, I could
1. Last night I was taking a walk along the river, and I saw...
2. Sometimes when I'm lonely I sit and think about him, and it hurts...

him together with a young girl and the look that he gave her made me...
to remember all the good times when I thought I could never live with...

shiver, 'cause he always used to look at me that way...
out him, and I wonder, does it have to be the same...

and I thought maybe I should walk right...
every time when I see him, will it
up to her and say: Ah. its a game
bring back all the pain? Ah. how can I

he likes to play. forget that name? Look into his

angel-eyes, one look and you're hypnotized, he'll take your heart

and you must pay the price. Look into his angel-eyes,
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

1.

angel-eyes, oh, no, no, no, no.

2.

D.S. al Coda

angel-eyes, crazy 'bout his
1. Half past twelve and I'm watch-in' the late show in my flat all alone, how I hate to spend the evening on my own. Autumn winds blow-in'

2. 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

outside my window as I look around the room, and it makes me so depressed to see the gloom.

nothing there to see, no one in sight.
There's not a soul out there, no one to hear my prayer.

Gim-me! Gim-me! Gim-me! A man after midnight, won't some-body help me chase the shadows away.

Gim-me! Gim-me! Gim-me! A man after midnight, take...
_ me through the dark-ness to the break of the day._

Gim-me! Gim-me! Gim-me! A man after midnight, won't some-body help me chase the

shad-ows a-way._

Gim-me! Gim-me! Gim-me! A man after midnight, take_

D. S and fade

_ me through the dark-ness to the break of the day._
Voulez-Vous

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

1. People every place, a sense of expectation
   hangin' in the air,

2. I know what you think, the girl means business so I'll
   offer her a drink,
giv-in' out a spark, a-cross the room your eyes are
look-in' migh-ty proud, I see you leave your ta-ble

glow-in' in the dark, And here we go a-gain, we know the start, we
push-in' through the crowd. I'm real-ly glad you came, you know the rules, you

know the end, mas- ters of the scene. We've done it
know the game, mas- ters of the scene. We've done it

all be-fore 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.

To Coda

D\# al Coda

and here we

Voulez-
-vous,

- ha,

- ha,

- ha,

vou-lez-

take it now or leave it,

ain't no big de-cision,

now is all we get,

you know what to do,

no-thing pro-mised, no re-grets,

la ques-tion c'est vou-lez-vous,

vou-lez-

vou-lez-

repeat and fade
I Have A Dream

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Easy ballad-style

Bladd 1

I have a

dream, a song to sing to help me

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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 every thing I see, I believe in
angels when I know the time is right for me. I'll cross the stream,

I have a dream. I have a dream, a fantasy.

to help me through reality. And my des-

87
nation makes it worth the while pushing through the
darkness still another mile. I believe
__ in angels, something good in everything I
see, I believe in angels when I know the
time is right for me. I'll cross the stream,
I have a dream.
I'll cross the stream,
I have a dream.
I have a

CODA

I believe in angels, something good in

I believe in angels when I know the

everything I see, I believe in angels

time is right for me. I'll cross the stream, I have a
dream, I'll cross the stream, I have a

dream, na na na na na...

repeat and fade
1. talk 'bout things we've gone through, though it's hurting
2. arms thinking I belonged there, I figured it made
3. kiss like I used to kiss you, does it feel the
4. talk if it makes you feel sad, and I under-

e, now it's his-ty-
sense, building me a fence,
same when she calls your name?
-stand you've come to shake my hand.

I've played all my
e, building me a
se, where deep in-
e, I a-po-lo-

cards and that's what you've done too, no-thing more to
home, thinking I'd be strong there, but I was a
side, you must know I miss you, but what can I
gize if it makes you feel bad see-ing me so
say,
fool,
say,
tense,

no more ace to play.
playing by the rules.
rules must be obeyed.
no self-confidence.

The winner takes it
The gods may throw a
The judges will de-
The winner takes it

all,
dice,
cide

the loser standing small
their minds as cold as ice,
the likes of me abide,
beside the victor and some-one way down

spectators of the

that's her destiny
loses some-one dear
always staying low

I was in your

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The winner takes it all,
The game is on again,

The winner takes it all,
why should I complain?

The loser has to fall,
it's simple and it's plain,

friend, it's a big thing or a small,

why should I complain?
the winner takes it all.

But tell me, does she

I don't wanna

CODA
The winner takes it
Super Trouper

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

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.

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1. I was sick and tired of ev-ery thing, when I called you last night from Glas-gow.

2. Fac-ing twen-ty thou-sand of your friends, how can a-ny-one be so lone-ly?

All I do is eat and sleep and sing, wish-ing ev-ery show was the last show.

Part of a suc-cess that nev-er ends, still I’m think-ing a-bout you on-ly.

So i-ma-gine I was glad to hear you’re com-ing,... sud-den-ly I feel al-right,

There are mo-ments when I think I’m go-ing cra-zy,... but it’s gon-na be al-right,
and it's gonna be so different when I'm on the stage tonight.

Super Troupers lights are gonna find me, shining like the sun.

smiling, having fun.
feeling like a number one.
To-night 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
some-where in the crowd, there's you. So I'll be
there when you ar-rive, the sight of you will prove to me I'm still a-

-live and when you take me in your arms and hold me tight I

know it's gon-na mean so much to-night. To-night the
Lay All Your Love On Me

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

Dm A Dm A Dm A7 Bb A

Dm C F Bb6 C F

Dm

1. I wasn’t jealous before we met, now ev’ry woman I see is a po
2. It was like shoot-ing a sit-ting duck, a lit-tle small-talk, a smile and, ba-by,
3. I’ve had a few lit-tle love af-fairs, they did-n’t last ve-ry long and they’ve been

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- ten-tial threat,
  I was stuck.
  pret-ty scarce.

and I’m po-ses-sive, it is - n’t nice,
  I still don’t know what you’ve done with me,
  I used to think that was sen-si-ble,

you’ve heard me say-ing that smok-ing was my on-ly vice.
  But
  a grown-up wo-man should nev-er fall so ea-si-ly.
  I
  it makes the truth ev-en more in-com-pre-hen-si-ble.

  ’Cause

now it is - n’t true,
  now ev’ry-thing is new-
  and
fell a kind of fear,
  when I don’t have you near,
  and
ev’ry-thing is new,
  and ev’ry-thing is you,
  and
Don't go wasting your emotion, lay all your love on me.

To Coda
Don't go sharing your devotion, lay all your love on me.

Don't go wasting your emotion, lay all your love on me.

repeat and fade
1. They passed me by, all of those great romances.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

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.
One of us is cry-in', one of us is ly-in' in her lonely bed.

Star-ing at the ceil-ing, wish-ing she was some-where else in stead.

One of us is lone-ly, one of us is only wait-ing for a call.

Sor-ry for her
Verse 2:
I saw myself as a concealed attraction
I felt you kept me away from the heat of 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.

One of us is cryin' etc.
Head Over Heels

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

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1. I have a very good friend,_
(Vers 2 see block lyric)

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. Head over heels, breaking her way.

pushing through unknown jungles every day. She's a girl.

with a taste for the world! (The world is like a playground where

she goes rush-in'). Head over heels, setting the pace, running the
gauntlet in a whirl of lace. She's extreme, if you know what I mean.

1.

Her man is

2.
Verse 2:
Her man is one I admire
He's so courageous but he's constantly tired.
Each time when he speaks his mind
She pats his head 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.

Head over heels etc.
The Day Before You Came
Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

must have left my house at eight because I always do.
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

My train, I'm certain, left the station just when it was

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due. I must have read the morn-ing pa- per,

go-ing in-to town and

having got-ten through the e-di-to-ri-al, no doubt I must have frowned.

I must have made my desk a-round a quar-ter af- ter
nine—\nwith 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.
(D.8s. see block lyric)

And still on top of this I'm pretty sure it must have rained
To Coda

1.

the day before you came.

2.

I came.

3.

D.  3rd.  al Coda

I came

And
Verse 2:
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 its usual frame
The day before you came.

Verse 3:
I must have opened my front door 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 T.V.
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.

D.9.
And turning out the light I must have yawned and cuddled up to yet another night
And rattling on the roof I must have heard the sound of rain
The day before you came.
Thank You For The Music

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

1. I'm nothing special, in fact I'm a bit of a bore,

dancer before I could walk,

I tell a joke, you've probably heard it before,
says I began to sing long before I could talk.

2. Mother says I was a

But I have a talent, a

And I've often wondered, how

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wonderful thing, 'cause everybody listens when I start to sing. I'm so
did it all start, who found out that nothing can capture a heart like a

grateful and proud, all I want is to sing it out loud
me - lo - dy can? Well who ever it was, I'm a fan

So I say thank-you for the music, the songs I'm singing,

thanks for all the joy I'm bringing. Who can live without it? I
ask in all honesty,

What would life be without a song...
or dance... what are we? So I say thank-you for the music, for

giving it to me.

I've been so
lucky, I am the girl with golden hair, I wanna sing

it out to everybody, what a joy, what a life,

what a chance.

So I say

slower

thank you for the music, for giving it to me.
1. Don't know how to take it, don't know where to go, my resistance running low.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

and every day the hold is getting tighter and it troubles me so,

You know that 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 Under attack, I'm being taken.

about to crack, defences breaking. Won't somebody please have

a heart, come and rescue me now 'cos I'm falling apart.

Under attack, I'm taking cover, he's on my track, my
Verse 2:
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…

Under attack etc.