

Abba, Free As A Bmble Bee

I'm down and I feel depressed
Sitting here just waiting
For next bus travelling
Downtown
It's a crying shame
Isn't it
The beautiful weather
If I could have my way
Well, I would not be working
On a day like this I know what I'd like to be
As free as a bumble bee
Take a sip from
Every flower
Free as a bumble bee
While away 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