

Abba, Burning My Bridges

Well, you hoot 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, I wanna look into the eye,
Being myself, counting my pride
No unright neighbour's gonna take me for a ride
Burning my bridges, moving at last
Girl, I'm leaving and I'm burying the past
Gonna have peace now, You can be free
No one here will make a sucker out of me