

# 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