

# Abba, Me And Bobby And Bobby's Brother

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

I remember all the games we used to play  
I really do  
And I went to see them almost every day  
I wanted to  
Though we quarrelled at times  
And had a few fights  
We were the best of friends  
We found a place in the sun  
To have enough fun

Well there was me and Bobby and Bobby's brother  
Wildest kids you could see  
We would 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 me my memories, those were my happiest days

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  
To have enough fun

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Please take me back to that place  
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  
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Where I've got all my memories, those were my happiest days  
(Got all my memories, those were my happiest days)

[fade]