

Abba, So Should I Laugh Or Cry

He stands towering over me beside my bed
Losing his head
Tells me I must take him seriously
Rambling on the usual way
He's such a clever guy
Then I wonder, should I laugh or cry?
He's dressed in the striped pyjamas that I bought
Trousers too short
Gives me all his small philosophies
Carries on the way he does
And me I get so tired
And I wonder should I laugh or cry
High and mighty his banner flies
A fool's pride in his eyes
Standing there on his toes to grow in size
All I see is a big balloon
Halfway up to the moon
He's wrapped up in a warm and safe cocoon
Of an eternal lie
So should I laugh or cry?
Strange how dangerously indifferent I have grown
Cold as a stone
No more pain where there was pain before
Far away he rambles on
I feel my throat go dry
And I wonder, should I laugh or cry?
High and mighty his banner flies
A fool's pride in his eyes
Standing there on his toes to grow in size
All I see is a big balloon
Halfway up to the moon
He's wrapped up in a warm and safe cocoon
Of an eternal lie
So should I laugh or cry?