

Abba, White Sombrero

Put on your white sombrero
Saddle your horse my dear
And ride off into the sunset
You better go
For there is no
Place for you here
Like an old fashioned hero
You stand before me
Oooh, Oh you think our life is a movie
My world is real
I live and feel
And I can do
Without you
Put on your white sombrero
Your red bandanna too
Think of this day as a showdown
Goodbye my friend
This is the end
For me and you
Now we are both aquerdo
Don't show your feelings
I, I'll cry while you're disappearing
Into the night
All dressed in white
Unchained and free
Without me
Put on your white sombrero
Like all the cowboys do
Go find a sweet seorita
Somebody meek
Who'll never speak
Harshly to you
You're such a caballero
Oh never bending
I, I want someone who will take me
Just as I am
I need a man
Who is in rhyme
With this time
Oh you'd never take me
Just as I am
I need a man
Who is in rhyme
With this time