

# 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