

Kent, Sverige

- D brjar jag bara i stort stt, allts
- Ja..
- Tre, fyr(a)

Sverige, Sverige, Iskade vn
En tiger som skms
Jag vet hur det knns
Nr allvaret har blivit ett skmt
Nr tystnaden skrms
Vad r det som hnt

Vlkommen, vlkommen hit
Vem du n r, var du n r

Duka din veranda till fest
Fr en lngvga gst
I landet lagom r bst
Vi sklar fr en midsommar till
Frsk potatis och sill
Som om tiden sttt still

Vlkommen, vlkommen hit
Vem du n r, var du n r

Regnet slr mot rutorna nu
Men natten r ljus i ett land utan ljud
Och glasen glittrar tyst p vrt bord
Lika tomma som ord
Visst r krleken stor

Vlkommen, vlkommen hit
Vem du n r, var du n r
x2
</lyrics>

==English translation==

</lyrics>
- So I'll just more or less start then...
- Yeah...
- Three, four...

Sweden, Sweden, beloved friend
A tiger ashamed of itself
I know how it feels
When seriousness has become a joke
When silence frightens you
What has happened

Welcome, welcome here
Whoever you are, wherever you are

Prepare your porch for a party
For a guest from afar
In the country of "lagom r bst" ("enough is as good as a feast")
We toast another midsummer
New potatoes and herring
As if time had stood still

Welcome, welcome here
Whoever you are, wherever you are

The rain is pounding the windows now
But the nights are bright in a land without sound

And the glasses sparkle in silence on our table
As empty as words
Isn't love great

Welcome, welcome here
Whoever you are, wherever you are
(x2)