

# Various, Fully Dressed

Benny Andersson, Tim Rice, and Bjorn Ulvaeus

THE AMERICAN:

So you got what you want  
What a nasty ambition!  
Set me up, pull me down  
Then exploit my condition  
I should have guessed, woman  
That if pressed, woman  
You're on nobody's side but your own  
And you're behaving  
Like a mere woman  
It's so clear, woman --  
It's your sex!  
Once they start getting old and getting worried  
They let fly, take it out  
On the one who supports them --  
That's you I'm talking about

THE AMERICAN & FLORENCE:

Who'd ever think it?  
Such a squalid little ending  
Watching you descending  
Just as far as you can go  
I'm learning things I didn't want to know  
Who'd ever guess it?  
This would be the situation --  
One more observation --  
How'd we ever get this far  
Before you showed me what you really are?

FLORENCE:

You'll be lost without me  
To abuse like you're used to

THE AMERICAN:

Go away! Just get out! Be someone else's parasite!  
I'm not the kind to be vindictive  
Holding some childish grudge  
How could I be? I'm in the spotlight  
Half of the world my judge  
All I demand is those I work for  
Those I give all my skills  
All my time and pain  
Those that I entertain  
Give me the same compassion in return  
But the fools never learn!