

# Dum Dum Diddle

ABBA

I can hear how you work, practising hard  
Playing night and day, woah - oh  
And it sounds better now  
Yes, you improve every time you play, woah - oh  
But it's bad  
You're so sad  
And you're only smiling  
When you play your violin

Dum - dum - diddle, to be your fiddle  
To be so near you and not just hear you  
Dum - dum - diddle, to be your fiddle  
I think then maybe you'd see me, baby  
You'd be mine  
And we'd be together all the time  
Wish I was, dum - dum - diddle, your darling fiddle  
But I think you don't know that I exist  
I'm the quiet kind, woah - oh  
From the day when I first listened to you  
You've been on my mind, woah - oh  
You don't care  
It's not fair  
And you're only smiling  
When you play your violin

Dum - dum - diddle, to be your fiddle  
To be so near you and not just hear you  
Dum - dum - diddle, to be your fiddle  
I think then maybe you'd see me, baby  
You'd be mine  
And we'd be together all the time  
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