

# Elaine

ABBA

You hate, you scream, you swear  
And still you never reach him  
You curse, you try to scare  
But you can never teach him  
It's a dead end street  
They tie your hands and tie your feet  
And the street is narrow  
A nowhere lane  
A nowhere train for Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
You know they're gonna get you  
You try to break away  
But they will never let you  
It's a dead end street  
They tie your hands and tie your feet  
And the street is narrow  
A nowhere lane  
A nowhere train for Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
You're like a goldfish in a bowl  
Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
They have your mind, they'll take your soul

You come, you stay, you go  
It really doesn't matter  
You've done it all before  
By now they'll know the pattern  
It's a dead end street  
They tie your hands and tie your feet  
And the street is narrow  
A nowhere lane  
A nowhere train for Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
You're like a goldfish in a bowl  
Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
They have your mind, they'll take your soul  
Now that you're gone, you know they're gonna get you  
Now that you're gone, you know they'll never let you

It's a dead end street  
They tie your hands and tie your feet  
And the street is narrow  
A nowhere lane  
A nowhere train for Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
You're like a goldfish in a bowl  
Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
They have your mind, they'll take your soul  
Now that you're gone, you know they're gonna get you  
Now that you're gone, you know they'll never let you