

He Is Your Brother

ABBA

I was a fighter always looking for trouble
And my life was so empty,
there was nothing left to live for
But then it happened
one night as I got into a fight
I could hear someone saying
as though he was praying

Treat him well, he is your brother
You might need his help some day
We depend on one another
Love him, that's the only way
On the road (on the road) that we're going
We all need (we all need)
words of comfort and compassion
Treat him well, he is your brother
Love him, that's the only way

I was a woman never thinking of others
And my life was so lonely,
didn't care for anybody
But then I happened to meet
a begging man in the street
As I turned down his praying
I heard someone saying
Ahaahaaaah

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