

## 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

Treat him well, he is your brother...

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