

Our Last Summer

ABBA

1. The summer air was soft and warm
The feeling right the paris night
Did it's best to please us
And strolling down the elysee
We had a drink in each cafe
And you
You talked of politics philosophy and I smiled like mona lisa
We had our chance
It was a fine and true romance

R: I can still recall, our last summer
I still see it all
Walks along the Seine, laughing in the rain
Our last summer, memories that remain

2. We made our way along the river
And we sat down in the grass by the Eiffel tower
I was so happy we had met
It was the age of no regret
Ohhhh yes
Those crazy years that was the time
Of the flower-power
But underneath
We had a fear of flying
Of growing old
A fear of slowly dying
We took our chance
Like we were dancing our last dance

R: I can still recall, our last summer
I still see it all
In the tourist jam, Round the Notre Dame
Our last summer, walking hand in hand

Paris restaurants, our last summer
Morning croissants
Living for the day, worries far away
Our last summer, we could laugh and play

3. And now you're working in a bank
A family man, a football fan
And your name is Harry
How dull it seems
Are you the hero of my dreams

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