

## So Should I Laugh Or Cry?

ABBA

He stands towering over me beside my bed  
Losing his head  
Tells me I must take him seriously  
Rambling on the usual way  
He's such a clever guy  
Then I wonder, should I laugh or cry?

He's dressed in the striped pyjamas that I bought  
Trousers too short  
Gives me all his small philosophies  
Carries on the way he does  
And me I get so tired  
And I wonder should I laugh or cry

High and mighty his banner flies  
A fool's pride in his eyes  
Standing there on his toes to grow in size  
All I see is a big balloon  
Halfway up to the moon  
He's wrapped up in a warm and safe cocoon  
Of an eternal lie  
So should I laugh or cry?

Strange how dangerously indifferent I have grown  
Cold as a stone  
No more pain where there was pain before  
Far away he rambles on  
I feel my throat go dry  
And I wonder, should I laugh or cry?

High and mighty his banner flies...