

That's Me

ABBA

Are you sure you wanna hear more
What if I ain't worth the while
Not the style you'd be looking for
If I'm sweet tonight
Things look different in the morning light
I'm jealous and I'm proud
If you hurt my feelings I'll cry out loud
I'm Carrie not the kind of girl you'd marry
That's me

I don't believe in fairy-tales
Sweet nothings in my ears
But I do believe in sympathy
That's me, you see

Are you sure you wanna hear more
Would I be the one you seek
mild and meek like the girl next door
Don't you realize
I may be an angel in disguise
It's lonely to be free, but I'm not a man's toy, I'll never be
I'm Carrie not the kind of girl you'd marry, that's me

Are you sure you wanna hear more
Won't you have a drink with me
Just to see you're not really sore
I can't help my ways
I'm just not the girl to hide my face
I'm Carrie not the kind of girl you'd marry
That's me
I'm Carrie not the kind of girl you'd marry
That's me