

Should I Laugh Or Cry

Abba

He stands towering over me beside my bed losing his head
Tells me I must take him seriously
Droning on the usual way he's such a clever guy
And I wonder should I laugh or cry
He's dressed in the striped pajamas that I bought trousers too short
Gives me of small philosophy
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 the big balloon halfway up to the moon
He's wrapped up in the 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 a fool's pride in his eyes
Standing there on his toes to grow in size
All I see is the big balloon halfway up to the moon
He's wrapped up in the warm and safe cocoon
Of an eternal lie so should I laugh or cry

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