

Elaine

ABBA

You hate, you scream, you swear
And still you never reach him
You curse, you try to scare
But you can never teach him It's a dead end street
They tie your hands and tie your feet
And the street is narrow, a nowhere lane
A nowhere train for Elaine, Elaine, Elaine Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
You know they're gonna get you
You try to break away
But they will never let you It's a dead end street
They tie your hands and tie your feet
And the street is narrow, a nowhere lane
A nowhere train for Elaine, Elaine, Elaine You're like a goldfish in a bowl
Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
They have your mind
They'll take your soul You come, you stay, you go
It really doesn't matter
You've done it all before
By now they'll know the pattern It's a dead end street
They tie your hands and tie your feet
And the street is narrow, a nowhere lane
A nowhere train for Elaine, Elaine, Elaine You're like a goldfish in a bowl
Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
They have your mind
They'll take your soul Now that you're gone
You know they're gonna get you
Now that you're gone
You know they'll never let you It's a dead end street
They tie your hands and tie your feet
And the street is narrow, a nowhere lane
A nowhere train for Elaine, Elaine, Elaine You're like a goldfish in a bowl
Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
They have your mind
They'll take your soul Now that you're gone
You know they're gonna get you
Now that you're gone
You know they'll never let you Now that you're gone
You know they're gonna get you
Now that you're gone

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