

# 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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