

# Our Last Summer

ABBA

The summer air was soft and warm, the feeling right  
The Paris night did its best to please us  
And strolling down the Elysee  
We had a drink in each cafe and you You talked of politics, philosophy  
And I smiled like Mona Lisa  
We had our chance  
It was a fine and true romance I can still recall our last summer  
I still see it all  
Walks along the Seine, laughing in the rain  
Our last summer, memories that remain We made our way along the river  
And we sat down in the grass by the Eiffel tower  
I was so happy we had met  
It was the age of no regret, oh yes Those crazy years, that was the time of the flower-power  
But underneath we had a fear of flying  
Of getting old, a fear of slowly dying  
We took the chance like we were dancing our last dance I can still recall our last summer  
I still see it all  
In the tourist jam, 'round the Notre Dame  
Our last summer, walking hand in hand Paris restaurants, our last summer  
Morning croissants  
Living for the day, worries far away  
Our last summer, we could laugh and play And now you're working in a bank  
The family man, a football fan  
And your name is Harry  
How dull it seems, yet you're the hero of my dreams I can still recall our last summer  
I still see it all  
Walks along the Seine, laughing in the rain  
Our last summer, memories that remain I can still recall our last summer  
I still see it all  
In the tourist jam, 'round the Notre Dame  
Our last summer, walking hand in hand Paris restaurants, our last summer  
Morning croissants  
We were living for the day, worries far away

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