Should I laugh or cry (bonus track)

ABBA

Frida
He stands
Towering over me beside my bed
Losing his headTells me
I must take him seriously
Droning on the usual way
He's such a clever guyAnd I wonder
Should I laugh or cry
He's dressed
In the striped pyjamas that I boughtTrousers too short
Gives me
On his small philosophy
Carries on the way he doesAnd me I get so tired
And I wonder
Should I laugh or cry
Agnetha, FridaHigh and mighty, his banner flies
A fool's pride in his eyes
Standing there on his toes
To grow in sizeAll I see is a big balloon
Halfway up to the moon
He's wrapped up in the warm
And save cocoonOf an eternal lie
So should I laugh or cry
Frida
Strange howDangerously indifferent I have grown
Cold as a stone
No more
Pain as there was pain beforeFar away he rambles on
I feel my throat go dry
And I wonder
Should I laugh or cryAgnetha,
Frida High and mighty, his banner flies
A fool's pride in his eyes
Standing there on his toesTo grow in size
All I see is a big balloon
Halfway up to the moon
He's wrapped up in the warmAnd save cocoon
Of an eternal lie

So should I laugh or cry

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