

# 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 all his 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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