

That's Me

ABBA

Are you sure, you wanna hear more?
What if I ain't worth the while
Not the style you'd be lookin' for
If I'm sweet tonight, things look different in the morning light
I'm jealous and I'm proud, if you hurt my feelings I'll cry out loud
I'm Carrie not the kind of girl you'd marry
That's me
Are you sure, you wanna hear more?
Would I be the one you seek
Mild and meek like the girl next door, don't you realize
I may be an angel in disguise, it's lonely to be free
But I'm not a man's toy, I'll never be
I'm Carrie not the kind of girl you'd marry
That's me
I don't believe in Fairy-Tales
Sweet nothings in my ear
But I do believe in sympathy
That's me, you see
Are you sure, you wanna hear more?
Won't you have a drink with me
Just to see you're not really sore
I can't help my ways,
I'm just not the girl to hide my face
I'm Carrie not the kind of girl you'd marry
That's me
I'm Carrie not the kind of girl you'd marry
That's me
There's a special love, like an eagle flying with a dove
I'll find it in the end, if I keep on searchin'
But until then
I'm Carrie not the kind of girl you'd marry
That's me

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