

Put on your white sombrero

ABBA

Put on your white sombrero,
Saddle your horse my dear,
And ride off into the sunset,
You better go
for there is no place for you here,
Like an old-fashioned hero,
You stand before me,
Oh, you think I like this movie,
My world is real, I even feel,
And I can do without you.

Put on your white sombrero,
Your red bandanna too,
Think of this day as a showdown,
Goodbye my friend
this is the end for me and you,
Now be a bold vaquero,
Don't show your feelings,
I'll cry while you're disappearing,
Into the night, and dressed in white,
Unchained and free without me.

Put on your white sombrero,
Like all the cowboys do,
Go find a sweet senorita,
Somebody meek who never speak harshly to you,
You're such a caballero,
Proud, never bending,
I-I-I-I-I want someone who will take me,
Just as I am,
I need a man who is in rhyme with this time,
Oh you never take me,
Just as I am,
I need a man who is in rhyme with this time.