

# 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 (he's) dressed (dressed) in the striped pajamas that I bought  
Trousers too short  
Gives (gives) me (me) of 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  
Standin' there on his toes to grow in size  
(All I see is)  
All I see is a 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 (strange) how (how) dangerously indifferent I have grown  
Cold as a stone  
No (no) more (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  
Standin' there on his toes to grow in size  
(All I see is)  
All I see is a big balloon  
Halfway up to the moon  
He's wrapped up in a warm and safe cocoon  
Of an eternal lie  
So should I laugh or cry