

# Turn The World Around

ABBA

Now you and I descended  
On a world with innocent hopes  
We traveled that criss-crossed highway  
And cascaded down the slopes  
It's time to look at who we are  
And let the feelings show  
It's time to leave the past now  
And grow

I've listened to endless voices  
I've proceeded with endless tasks  
I've figured in endless numbers  
And I've worked on the trades I lacked  
I've come too far, the time is right  
The devil's made his pact  
It's time to stop pretending  
And last

I turn the world around  
Change the things that need changing  
Don't try to predict tomorrow  
Cause tomorrow's out of sight  
Oh, turn the world around  
Don't you limit your ranges  
Don't try to predict tomorrow  
Cause tomorrow's out of sight

I turn the world around  
Change the things that need changing  
Don't try to predict tomorrow  
Cause tomorrow's out of sight  
Oh, turn the world around  
Don't you limit your ranges  
Don't try to predict tomorrow  
Cause tomorrow's out of (tomorrow's out of)  
Tomorrow's out of sight