

# Happy New Year – ABBA

No more champagne  
And the fireworks  
Are through  
Here we are  
Me and you  
Feeling lost  
And feeling blue  
It's the end  
Of the party  
And the morning  
Seems so grey  
So unlike  
Yesterday  
Now's the time  
For us to say  
Happy New Year  
Happy New Year  
May we all  
Have a vision  
Now and then  
Of a world where  
Every neighbor is a friend  
Happy New Year  
Happy New Year  
May we all  
Have our hopes  
Our will to try  
If we don't  
We might as well  
Lay down and die  
You and I  
Sometimes I see  
How the brave new  
World arrives  
And I see  
How it thrives

In the ashes  
Of our lives  
Oh yes, man is a fool  
And he thinks  
He'll be okay  
Dragging on  
Feet of clay  
Never knowing  
He's astray  
Keeps on going  
Anyway  
Happy New Year  
Happy New Year  
May we all  
Have a vision  
Now and then  
Of a world where  
Every neighbor is a friend  
Happy New Year  
Happy New Year  
May we all  
Have our hopes  
Our will to try  
If we don't  
We might as well  
Lay down and die  
You and I  
Seems to me now  
That the dreams  
We had before  
Are all dead  
Nothing more  
Than confetti  
On the floor  
It's the end of a decade  
In another ten years time  
Who can say  
What we'll find  
What lies waiting  
Down the line

In the end of  
Eighty-nine  
Happy New Year  
Happy New Year  
May we all  
Have a vision  
Now and then  
Of a world where  
Every neighbor is a friend  
Happy New Year  
Happy New Year  
May we all  
Have our hopes  
Our will to try  
If we don't  
We might as well  
Lay down and die  
You and I



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych