

# Lay All Your Love On Me – ABBA

I wasn't jealous before we met  
Now, every woman I see  
Is a potential threat  
And I'm possessive, it isn't nice  
You've heard me saying  
That smoking was my only vice

But now it isn't true  
Now everything is new  
And all I've learned  
Has overturned  
I beg of you

Don't go wasting your emotion  
Lay all your love on me

It was like shooting  
A sitting duck  
A little small talk, a smile  
And baby I was stuck  
I still don't know  
What you've done with me  
A grown-up woman  
Should never fall so easily

I feel a kind of fear  
When I don't have you near  
Unsatisfied, I skip my pride  
I beg you dear

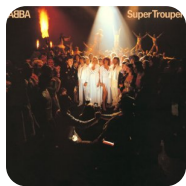
Don't go wasting your emotion  
Lay all your love on me  
Don't go sharing your devotion  
Lay all your love on me

I've had a few little love affairs

They didn't last very long  
And they've been pretty scarce  
I used to think that was sensible  
It makes the truth  
Even more incomprehensible

'Cause everything is new  
And everything is you  
And all I've learned  
Has overturned  
What can I do

Don't go wasting your emotion  
Lay all your love on me  
Don't go sharing your devotion  
Lay all your love on me  
Don't go wasting your emotion  
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Don't go sharing your devotion  
Lay all your love on me  
Don't go wasting your emotion  
Lay all your love on me



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