

Abba

"Burning My Bridges"

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Well, you hoot and you holler and you make me mad
And I've always been under your heel
Holy christ what a lousy deal
Now I'm sick and tired of your tedious ways
And I ain't gonna take it no more
Oh no no - walkin' out that door

Burning my bridges, cutting my tie
Once again I wanna look into the eye

Being myself
Counting my pride
No un-right neighbour's gonna take me for a ride
Burning my bridges
Moving at last
Girl I'm leaving and I'm burying the past
Gonna have peace now
You can be free
No one here will make a sucker out of me

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