

Benny Andersson "The Conducator"

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Silence suddenly is

Shattered by the blaring of

Trumpets and a booming voice

As a herald proudly announces:

These are happy times and

We should all rejoice

So make way for the king

The queen and the prince

The princess and nephews and nieces and others

So make way for the king

His uncle, his aunt

His cousins and sisters and brothers

Husbands and wives and their mothers

I'm the conducator

No-one's task is greater

Huge is my responsibility

I'm the guide, or rather

Like a loving father

Of a big and happy family

Never mind if there is no

Hot water for our showers

A new era rises in
Spirals of red flowers
What a great, heroic quest!
I think by now they know
I always know what's best
Lack of moderation
Over-consummation
Used to lead to gout and heart disease
Truly I was sad to
But I really had to
Circumscribe their daily calories
Everywhere I go people
Show me their devotion
I confess I'm almost
Choking with emotion
When, in their spontaneous ways
They all bend over backwards
Just to sing my praise
He's a light, he's a beacon in a
Wild and treacherous ocean
And we're all proud to see him
Choking with emotion
When in our spontaneous ways
We all bend over backwards
Just to sing his praise
Customs are abolished

Villages demolished
It's all part of my inspired plan
If some thick, old peasant
Doesn't find that pleasant
All I say is: That's too bad, old man!
We all know our conductor
Is a man of vision
In the course of progress what's a
Little demolition
That's the spirit I admire!
The sort of true enthusiasm I inspire
All our fields our rivers and
Mountains kneel before him
Children and blind widows even
Animals adore him
These are truly happy times
No unemployment
No inflation
And no crime
Happy times!.

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