Various Artists "Quartet (a Model Of Decorum And Tranquillity)"

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Benny Andersson, Tim Rice, and Bjorn Ulvaeus MOLOKOV:

We wish, no must, make our disgust at this abuse perfectly clear.

We're here for chess -- are the U.S.? If so, why foul the atmosphere?

FLORENCE:

I must protest -- our delegation has a host of valid points to raise,

Our player's sporting attitude's beyond all praise, as any neutral would attest

But we concede the fact his masters bend the rules is not a

player's fault --

We'll overlook their crude political assault and under protest will proceed

MOLOKOV:

We wish, no must, make our disgust at this abuse perfectly clear

we're here for chess -- are the U.S.? How can you make such a claim?

MOLOKOV: ARBITER:

If your man's so sweet Point 17

Then why his fighting talk? No one-way screen

If he's not a cheat Will be allowed

Then why on earth In the hall

Did he go take a walk?

FLORENCE:

Why let him loose? I am not surprised
He'll soon reduce He wanted fresher air
This great event Once he realized
To a brawl There was no hope
Of your lot playing fair
It's very sad How sad
To see the ancient and To see

Distinguished game What used

That used to be To be

BOTH:

A model of decorum and tranquillity Become like any other sport

A battleground for rival ideologies

To slug it out with glee

THE RUSSIAN: MOLOKOV:

Through the elegant yelling We wish, no must, make

our disgust

Of this compelling dispute At this abuse perfectly clear Comes the ghastly suspicion We're here for chess -- are the U.S.?

My opposition's a fruit If so, why foul the atmosphere?

FLORENCE: ARBITER: I don't suppose Point 23

You'd understand the strain The board will be

and pressure

getting where he's got Made in Sweden

For then you'd simply call him Non-aligned wood

highly strung and not

Imply that he was one of those

THE RUSSIAN: MOLOKOV:

But how can you It seems to us

Work for one who There's little point in waiting here

Treats you like dirt? all night for his return

Pay must be good And since a peaceful match is our

sole concern

We won't make an official fuss

FLORENCE:

I'm not getting rich In short we rise

My only interest Above your guy's

Is in something which Tantrums, dramas,

Gives me the chance Dirty tricks

Of working with the best.

THE RUSSIAN: ARBITER:

I can only say Point 31

I hope your dream comes true No game begun

Till that far-off day By noon goes on

I hope you cope After six

With helping number two.

THE RUSSIAN & FLORENCE:

How sad

To see

ARBITER & MOLOKOV:

It's very sad to see

The ancient and distinguished game that used to be

ALL:

A model of decorum and tranquillity

Become like any other sport

A battleground for rival ideologies

To slug it out with glee

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