## Abba, Hole In Your Soul

You feel bad, let me tell you, we all get the blues Sometimes life is a burden, weighed down in your shoes When it's bad, worse, worst (And when you're feeling so bad) And you think you're cursed (And you've got it sad) Well, if there's one thing for the better that can turn you loose

It's gotta be rock'n roll To fill the hole in your soul There's gotta be rock'n roll To fill the hole in your soul

My friend Sam is a chauffeur, Annie goes to school Jerry works at the office, Sue lies by the pool But on all weekends (Together again) When I meet my friends (I'm gonna see them now) And we're lookin' round for the action we sure play it cool

It's gotta be rock'n roll To fill the hole in your soul There's gotta be rock'n roll To fill the hole in your soul Ah-haa (ah-haa, ah-haa) You paint your world and use all colours Ah-haa (ah-haa) And then you find it all comes out too bright You know it's only a lie Ah-haa (ah-haa, ah-haa) The songs you sing are too romantic Ah-haa (ah-haa) And when you want the truth They only spit in your eye Oh yeah, they're only telling you lies Oh yeah, there's gotta be rock'n roll To fill the hole in your soul

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