

«Happy New Year!» ABBA

No more (1)\_\_\_\_\_  
And the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ are through  
Here we are, me and you  
Feeling lost and feeling (1)\_\_\_\_\_  
It's the end of the party  
And the morning seems so (1)\_\_\_\_\_  
So (1)\_\_\_\_\_ yesterday  
Now's the time for us to say

CHORUS:

Happy New Year!  
Happy New Year!  
May we all have a (1)\_\_\_\_\_ now and then  
Of a world where every (1)\_\_\_\_\_ is a friend  
Happy New Year!  
Happy New Year!  
May we all have our (1)\_\_\_\_\_, our will to try  
If we don't we might as well lay down and  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_  
You and I

Sometimes I see  
How the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ new world arrives  
And I see how it thrives  
In the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of our lives  
Oh yes, man is a (1)\_\_\_\_\_  
And he thinks he'll be okay  
Dragging on, (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of clay  
Never knowing he's astray  
Keeps on going anyway

CHORUS:

Seems to me now  
That the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ we had before  
Are all (1)\_\_\_\_\_, nothing more  
Than (1)\_\_\_\_\_ on the floor  
It's the end of a decade  
In another ten years time  
Who can say what we'll find  
What lies waiting down the line  
In the end of (1)\_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS:



