

# When All is Said and Done

ABBA

- Women:** Here's to us. One more toast, and then we'll pay the bill  
Deep inside, both of us can feel the autumn chill  
Birds of passage, you and me, we fly instinctively
- All:** When the summer's over and the dark clouds hide the sun  
Neither you nor I'm to blame when all is said and done
- Men:** In our lives, we have seen some strange and wondrous things  
Slightly worn, but dignified, and not too old to sing
- All:** We're still striving for the sky, no taste for humble pie  
Thanks for all your generous love and thanks for all the fun  
Neither you nor I'm to blame when all is said and done
- All:** Aa-ah —ah-ah-ah-aaah, ah-ahh ah-ah, ah-aah—ah-ah  
Aa-ah —ah-ah-ah-aaah, ah-ahh ah-ah, ah-aah—ah-ah
- All:** It's so strange, when you're down, and lying on the floor  
How you rise, shake your head, get up and ask for more  
Clear-headed and open-eyed, with nothing left untried  
Standing calmly at the crossroads, no desire to run  
There's no hurry anymore when all is said and done
- All:** Standing calmly at the crossroads, no desire to run  
There's no hurry anymore when all is said and done
- All:** Aa-ah —ah-ah-ah-aaah, ah-ahh ah-ah, ah-aah—ah-ah  
Aa-ah —ah-ah-ah-aaah, ah-ahh ah-ah, ah-aah—ah-ah