

Rubber Ball Man

ABBA

A poster on the wall
Of a dear friend
I wish there was a way
that I could show you
How your songs set me free
The hero of them all
You're a legend
I guess I'll never
get a chance to know you
Still you're close as can be

Make the bandstand
To a dreamland
Rubber ball man
Clapping your hands
Let your feet dance
Rubber ball man
When you're jumping up and down
Nobody's standing still
Some of us screaming
Some of us screaming
Look at your fans,
how we love you rubber ball man

Look at your fans,
how we love you rubber ball man
Look at your fans,
how we love you rubber ball man