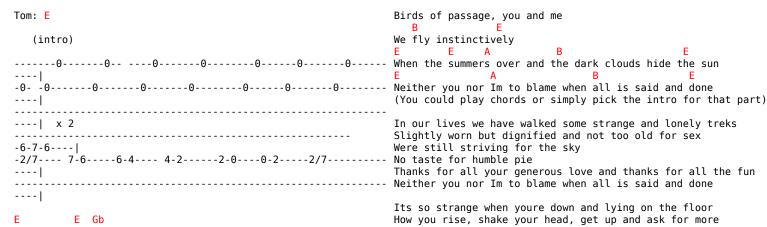
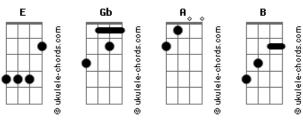


## ABBA - When All Is Said And Done



Heres to us one more toast and then well pay the bill В Deep inside both of us can feel the autumn chill E E2

## Acordes



Birds of passage, you and me  ${\color{blue} B}$ We fly instinctively R F Α Α В

In our lives we have walked some strange and lonely treks Slightly worn but dignified and not too old for sex Were still striving for the sky Thanks for all your generous love and thanks for all the fun

Its so strange when youre 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 Theres no hurry any more when all is said and done

Standing calmly at the crossroads, no desire to run Theres no hurry any more when all is said and done