

**Saturday Night Live Transcripts****Season 1: Episode 5****75e: Robert Klein / ABBA****ABBA performs "Waterloo"**

**Captain.....Robert Klein**  
**.....ABBA**

[ open on interior, dining hall of the [Titanic](#), Captain's Table. The Captain is still attempting to plug up the hole with his hat, as the opening chords of ABBA's next [song](#) begins to play. ]  
 [ dissolve to the adjacent part of the stage, where the members of ABBA are playing ]

**ABBA:**

"My my at [Waterloo](#) Napoleon did surrender  
 Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a similar way."

[ SUPER: "Right Now ABBA Is Lip Synching" ]

[ SUPER: It's Not Their Fault" ]

[ SUPER: "The Tracks Didn't Arrive From [Sweden](#)" ]

**ABBA:**

"The history book on the shelf  
 is always repeating itself.

Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war  
 Waterloo - Promise to love you for ever more."

[ cut to Captain, more worried than ever as he holds his plate against the leak ]

**ABBA:**

"Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to  
 Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to be with you."

[ cut back to ABBA performing ]

**ABBA:**

"Waterloo - Finally facing my Waterloo."

[ cut back to the Captain, desperately trying to plug the hole with his napkin, a plate, and a menu, none of it appearing to help ]

**ABBA:**

"My my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger  
 Oh yeah, and now it seems my only hope is giving up the fight."

[ cut back to ABBA performing, as water drops appear on the screen and the stage tilts to the left ]

**ABBA:**

"And how could I ever refuse  
 I feel like I win when I lose.

Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war."

[ left with no other recourse, the Captain smiles at the performance as he holds his plate against the hole ]

[ ABBA's performance remains tilted to the left, as tables off-screen to the right begin to slide into view on the left. A waiter attempts to carry a tray across the right of the stage, struggles briefly with the uphill climb, then topples backwards. Everyone sitting at the

Captain's table falls out of their chairs, as a huge splash of water engulfs the stage. ]

**ABBA:**

"Waterloo - Promise to love you for ever more

Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to

Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to be with you

Waterloo - Finally facing my Waterloo.

[ the camera pans the upward tilt to the right, as we rest on a montage bumper of the couple walking arm-in-arm past the street lamp with their little white dog ]

**ABBA:**

"And how could I ever refuse..."

[ fade ]

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