

Dancing Queen - ABBA

You can dance, you can jive [Hook]
Having the time of your life, oohh F# D#
See that girl, watch that scene G#m C#
(Digging the dancing queen - ... x1) E F#
(B E
[Verse] B E B G#m - F# F# G#m F#-G#m B B)
Friday night and the lights are low
Looking out for the place to go
Where they play the right music, [Intro]
getting in the swing (B E x3)
You come to look for a king B B
Anybody could be that guy Ahhh,
Night is young and the music's high aahh
With a bit of rock music, Aaaah
everything is fine ahh
You're in the mood for a dance

[Chorus]
And when you get the chance C#m F#
You are the dancing queen, young (B E x3)
and sweet - Only seventeen B B
Dancing queen, feel the beat
From the tambourine, oh yeah [Hook] (B E
B E B B)
You're a teaser, you turn 'em on
Leave 'em burning and then you're gone
Looking out for another, anyone will do
You're in the mood for a dance

[Chorus] [Hook] (x2) (B E B E x4)