

Abba - Dancing Queen

A D A D A D A D

E C#7 F#m B7
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life
D Bm A
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen

A D
Friday night and the lights are low
A F#m
Looking out for the place to go
E A/E E A/E
Where they play the right music, getting in the swing
F#m E F#m
You come in to look for a king

A D
Anybody could be that guy
A F#m
Night is young and the music s high
E A/E E A/E
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
F#m E F#m
You re in the mood for a dance
Bm E7
And when you get the chance...

A D A D
You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen
A D A E A
Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tambourine
E C#7 F#m B7
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life
D Bm A
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen

A D
You re a teaser, you turn them on
A F#m

Leave them burning and then you re gone
 E A/E E A/E
 Looking out for another, anyone will do
 F#m E F#m
 You re in the mood for a dance
 Bm E7
 And when you get the chance...

 A D A D
 You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen
 A D A E A
 Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tambourine
 E C#7 F#m B7
 You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life
 D Bm A Bm
 See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen
 A
 Digging the dancing queen . . .