Dancing Queen - ABBA

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Verse 1:

E              C#
You can dance, you can jive

F#m7                    B7
having the time of your life.

    D              Bm7
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene,

            A
Diggin' the dancing queen.

A                                       D
Friday night and the lights are low.

A                                 F#m7
Looking out for a place to go.

E                          Esus4
Where they play the right music

E              Esus4
Getting in the swing.

                E    F#m7
You've  come to look for a king.

A                      D
Anybody could be that guy.

A                              F#m7
Night is young and the music's high.

E                   Esus4
With a bit of rock music

E             Esus4
Everything is fine,

              E    F#m7
You're in the mood for a dance.

                     Bm7     E
And when you get the chance...


Chorus:

            A              D                      A             D
You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen.

A              D                       Amaj9 A
Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tam - bourine.

Amaj9 D   A
Oh    yeah.
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E               C#m7
You can dance, you can jive

F#m7                     B7
having the time of your life.

    D              Bm7
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene,

            A
Diggin' the dancing queen.


Verse 2:

You're a tease, 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.
And when you get the chance...
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