

Dancing Queen

ABBA

Intro: **A D A D A D A D**

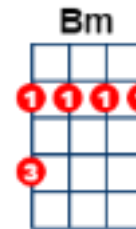
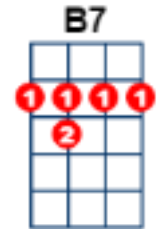
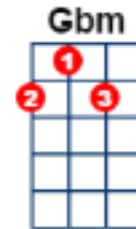
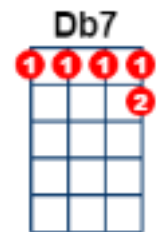
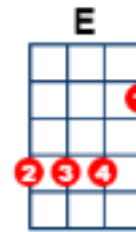
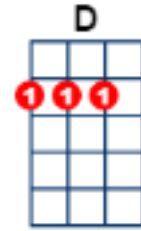
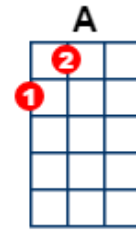
E Db7 Gbm B7
 You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life
D Bm A D A
 See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen

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

A D
 Anybody could be that guy
A Gbm
 Night is young and the music s high
E A E A
 With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
Gbm E Gbm
 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, ooh yeah
E Db7 Gbm B7
 You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life
D Bm A D A
 See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen

A D
 You're a teaser, you turn them on
A Gbm
 Leave them burning and then you're gone
E A E A
 Looking out for another, anyone will do
Gbm E Gbm
 You're in the mood for a dance
Bm E7
 And when you get the chance...



Dancing Queen
ABBA

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 **Db7** **Gbm** **B7**
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life
D **Bm** **A** **D** **A** **D**
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen
A **D** **A** **D** (end on A)
Digging the dancing queen