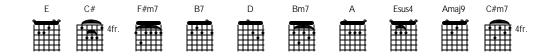
## **Dancing Queen**

**ABBA** 



C# F#m7 B7 You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life. Oh, see that girl, watch that scene, diggin' the dancing queen. Α Friday night and the lights are low. Looking out for a place to go. Esus4 E Where they play the right music, getting in the swing. E Fm#7 Α You've come to look for a king. Anybody could be that guy. Night is young and the music's high. Esus4 E With a bit of rock music, everything is fine, F#m7 You're in the mood for a dance. And when you get the chance... Chorus D You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen. Amaj9 A Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tamb ourine. Amaj9 D A Oh yeah. C#m7 F#m7 Ε You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life. Bm7 Oh, see that girl, watch that scene, diggin' the dancing queen. You're a tease, you turn 'em on.

Leave 'em burning and then you're gone E Esus4 E

Looking out for another, anyone will do,

F#m7

You're in the mood for a dance. And when you get the chance...

Ε

Ε