

Dancing Queen - ABBA

[Intro]

A D A D A D A

D A

Ooh ooh ooh

A E C#

You can dance, you can jive

F#m B

Having the time of your life

D Bm

Ooh ooh ooh, see that girl, watch that scene

E A D A

Digging the dancing queen

[Verse 1]

A D

Friday night and the lights are low

A F#m

Looking out for a place to go

E

Where they play the right music getting in the swing

F#m E F#m

You come to look for a king

[Verse 2]

A D

Anybody could be that guy

A F#m

Night is young and the music's high

E

With a bit of rock music, everything's fine

F#m E F#m

You're in the mood for a dance

Bm E

And when you get the chance...

[Chorus]

A

You are the dancing queen

D A D

Young and sweet, only seventeen

A

Dancing queen

D A E D A

Feel the beat from the tambourine, oh yeah

E C#

You can dance, you can jive

[F#m] Having the time of your [B] life

Ooh ooh ooh, see that girl, watch that scene

D Bm
E A D
Digging the dancing queen

A D A

[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus]

A
You are the dancing queen
D A D
Young and sweet, only seventeen
A
Dancing queen
D A E D A
Feel the beat from the tambourine, oh yeah
E C#
You can dance, you can jive
F#m B
Having the time of your life
D Bm
Ooh ooh ooh, see that girl, watch that scene
E A D A D
Digging the dancing queen
A D A
Digging the dancing queen
D A
Ooh ooh ooh

[Outro]

E C#
You can dance, you can jive
F#m B
Having the time of your life
D Bm
Ooh ooh ooh, see that girl, watch that scene
N.C. A D E A
Digging the dancing queen