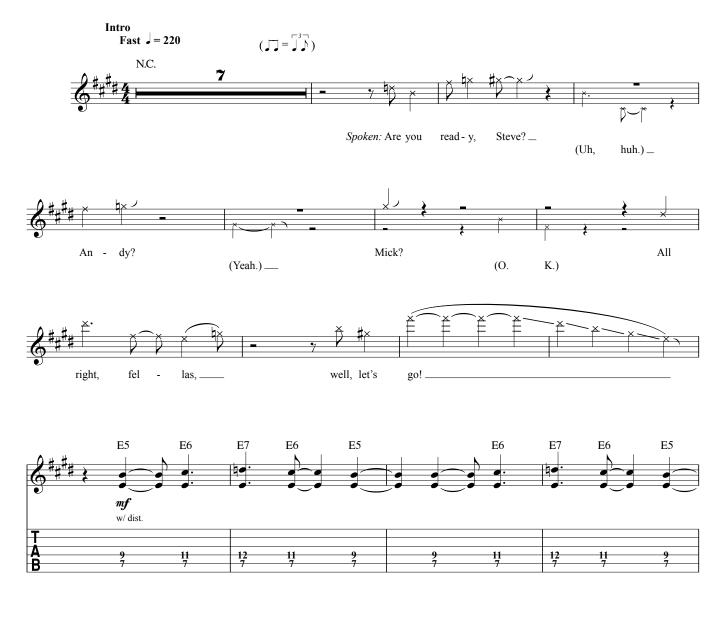
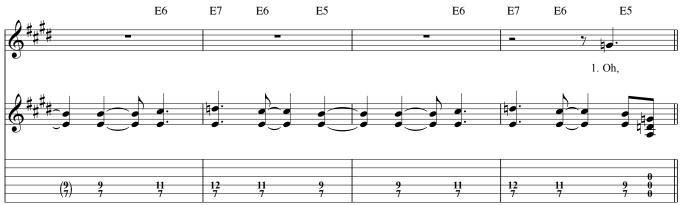
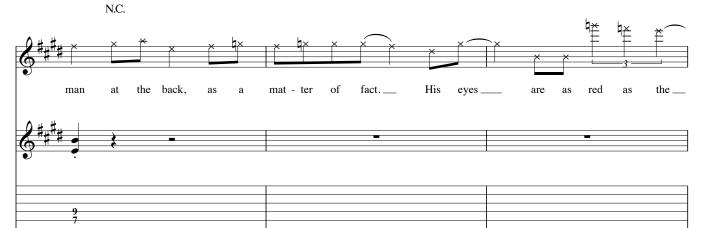
Ballroom Blitz

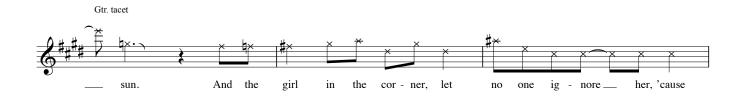
Words and Music by Mike Chapman and Nicky Chinn

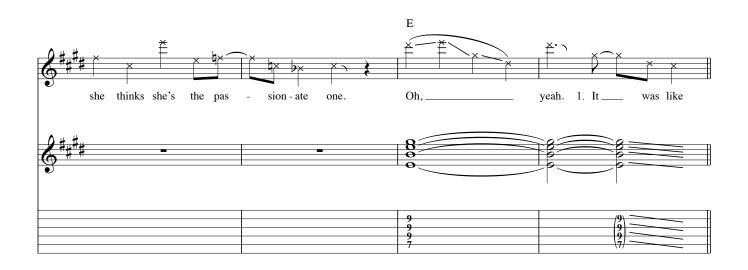


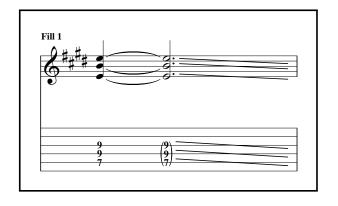


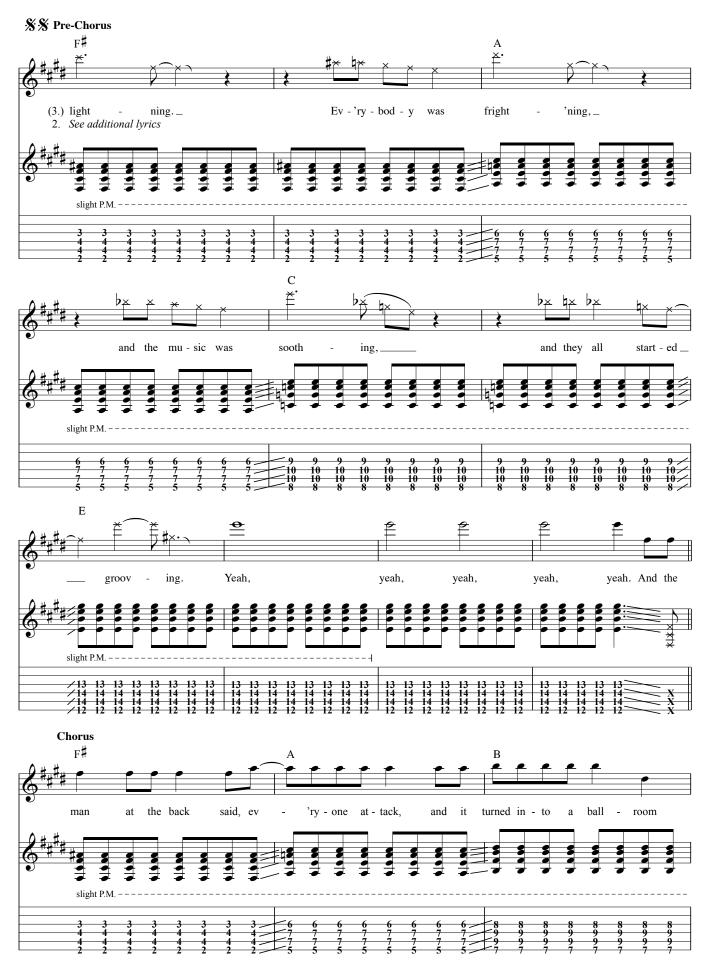






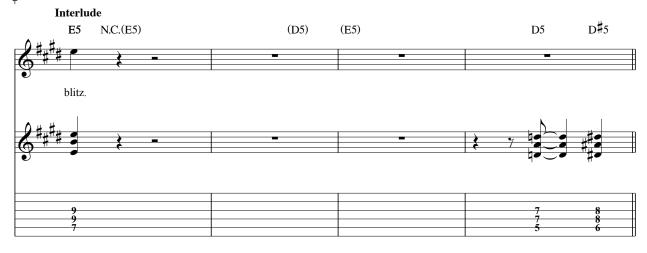


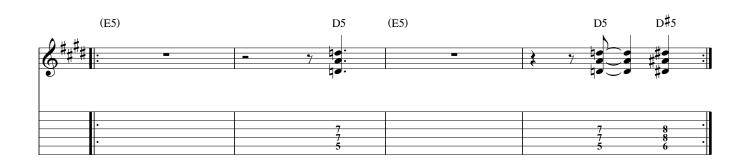


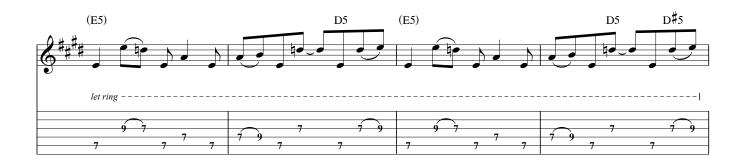


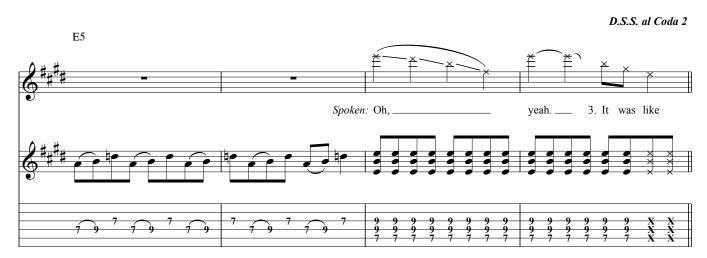


⊕ Coda 1













Additional Lyrics

2. Oh, I'm reachin' out for something; touching nothing's all I ever do. Oh, I softly call you over. When you appear, there's nothing left of you. Uh, huh.

Now the man at the back is ready to crack as he raises his hands to the sky.

And the girl in the corner is ev'ryone's mourner; she could kill you with a wink of her eye. Oh, yeah.

It was electric, so frantic'ly hectic, And the band started leaping 'cause they all stopped breathing. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Pre-Chorus 2.