ABBA - Dancing Queen [Intro] A D/A A D/A A D/A A F#m F#m/E You're a tease, you turn 'em on C#7 You can dance, you can jive Leave 'em burning and then you're gone E4 E Having the time of your life Looking out for another, anyone will D Bm7 Oh, see that girl, watch that scene E F#m E F#m You're in the mood for a dance A Diggin' the dancing queen ( A D/A ) Bm7 And when you get the chance D/A Α Friday night and the lights are low You are the dancing queen Looking out for a place to go Young and sweet, only seventeen Where they play the right music D/A Dancing queen, feel the beat E4 Getting in the swing F#m E F#m From the tambourine You've come to look for a king E/G# F#m F#m/E Oh yeah Anybody could be that guy C#7 Night is young and the music's high You can dance, you can jive E4 E E4 With a bit of rock music, everything Having the time of your life Bm7 is fine F#m E F#m Oh, see that girl, watch that scene F. A D/A You're in the mood for a dance Diggin' the dancing queen Bm7 And when you get the chance (AD/A)You are the dancing queen Diggin' the dancing queen D/A Young and sweet, only seventeen [Final] A D/A A D/A A A D/A Dancing queen, feel the beat Α From the tambourine E/G# F#m F#m/E Oh yeah C#7 You can dance, you can jive Having the time of your life Bm7 Oh, see that girl, watch that scene Α Diggin' the dancing queen

(A D/A A D/A)