

ABBA - Dancing Queen

[Intro] A D/A A D/A
A D/A A F#m F#m/E
[Refrão]
E C#7
You can dance, you can jive
F#m7 B/D#
Having the time of your life
D Bm7
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene
A D/A
Diggin' the dancing queen
(A D/A)

A D/A
Friday night and the lights are low
A F#m7
Looking out for a place to go
E E4
Where they play the right music
E E4
Getting in the swing
E F#m E F#m
You've come to look for a king

A D/A
Anybody could be that guy
A F#m7
Night is young and the music's high
E E4 E E4
With a bit of rock music, everything
is fine
E F#m E F#m
You're in the mood for a dance

Bm7 E
And when you get the chance

A
You are the dancing queen
D/A A D/A
Young and sweet, only seventeen
A D/A
Dancing queen, feel the beat
A
From the tambourine
E/G# F#m F#m/E
Oh yeah

E C#7
You can dance, you can jive
F#m7 B/D#
Having the time of your life
D Bm7
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene
A D/A
Diggin' the dancing queen
(A D/A A D/A)

A D/A
You're a tease, you turn 'em on
A F#m7
Leave 'em burning and then you're gone
E E4 E E4
Looking out for another, anyone will
do
E F#m E F#m
You're in the mood for a dance

Bm7 E
And when you get the chance

A
You are the dancing queen
D/A A D/A
Young and sweet, only seventeen
A D/A
Dancing queen, feel the beat
A
From the tambourine

E/G# F#m F#m/E
Oh yeah

E C#7
You can dance, you can jive
F#m7 B/D#
Having the time of your life
D Bm7
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene
A D/A
Diggin' the dancing queen
(A D/A)

A D/A
Diggin' the dancing queen
[Final] A D/A A D/A A