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