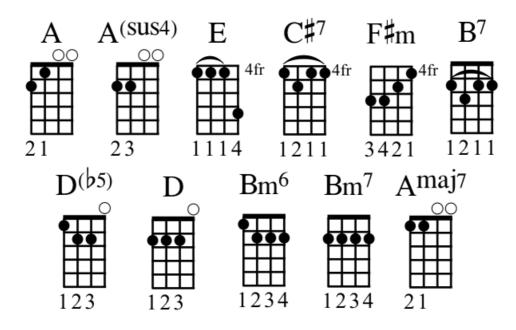
Dancing Queen



ABBA



INTRO

A Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A F#m A

BRIDGE

EC#7F#mB7You can dance, you can jive, Having the time of your lifeD^{b5} DBm6Bm7Amaj7 AAsus4 ASee that girl, watch that scene, digging the dan -cing queen

VERSE 1

A Asus4 Friday night and the lights are low A F#m Looking out for the place to go E Where they play the right music E Getting in the swing E F#m E F#m You've come to look for a king

VERSE 2

Asus4 Α Anybody could be that guy F#m А Night is young and the music's high Е With a bit of rock music Е Everything is fine F#m E F#m Е You're in the mood for a dance D Е And when you get the chance

CHORUS

Asus4 Amaj7 A Amaj7 Α Asus4 You are the dan - cing queen, young and sweet, only se - venteen Asus4 Amaj7 A Amaj7 A F#m А Dan - cing queen, feel the beat from the tam - bourine, Oh yeah F#m Е C#7 Β7 You can dance, you can jive, Having the time of your life D^{b5} D Bm6 Bm7 Amaj7 A Asus4 A See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dan - cing queen

VERSE 3

А Asus4 You're a teaser, you turn 'em on F#m А Leave them burning and then you're gone Е Looking out for another Е Anyone will do F#m E F#m E You're in the mood for a dance D Е And when you get the chance

CHORUS