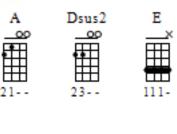
Dancing Queen

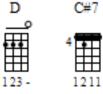




ABBA

В7





Bm7



F#m

Amaj7





Bm6



INTRO

A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A E D A

BRIDGE

E C#7

You can dance, you can jive

F#m B7

Having the time of your life

D-5 D Bm6 Bm7

See that girl, watch that scene,

Amaj7 A Dsus2 A

Diggin' the dan - cing queen

VERSE 1

A Dsus2

Friday night and the lights are low

A F#m

Looking out for a place to go.

E Esus4 E

Where they play the right music

E Esus4 E

Getting in the swing.

E F#m E F#m

You've come to look for a king.

VERSE 2

A Dsus?

Anybody could be that guy.

A F#m

Night is young and the music's high.

E Esus4 E

With a bit of rock music

E Esus4 E

Everything is fine

E F#m E F#m

You're in the mood for a dance.

D E

And when you get the chance

CHORUS

Amaj7 A Dsus2 Amaj7 A Dsus2

You are the dan - cing queen, young and sweet, only sev - enteen.

Amaj7 A Dsus2 Amaj7 A

Dan - cing queen, feel the beat from the tam - bourine.

E D A

Oh yeah.

E C#7

You can dance, you can jive

F#m B7

Having the time of your life

D-5 D Bm6 Bm7

See that girl, watch that scene,

Amaj7 A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A

Diggin' the dan - cing queen

VERSE 3

A Dsus2

You're a tease, you turn 'em on

A F#m7

Leave 'em burning and then you're gone

E Esus4 E

Looking out for another

E Esus4 E

Anyone will do

E F#m E F#m

You're in the mood for a dance.

D E

And when you get the chance

CHORUS