

Dancing queen - ABBA

La Re La Re La Re Fa#m Mi

Mi Do#7

You can dance, you can jive

Fa#m7 Si7

having the time of your life.

Re Sim7

Oh, see that girl, watch that scene,

La Re La

Diggin' the dancing queen.

La Re

Friday night and the lights are low.

La Fa#m7

Looking out for a place to go.

Mi Misus4

Where they play the right music

Mi Misus4

Getting in the swing.

Mi Fa#m7 Mi Fa#m7

You come in to look for a king.

La Re

Anybody could be that guy.

La Fa#m7

Night is young and the music's high.

Mi Misus4

With a bit of rock music

Mi Misus4

Everything is fine,

Mi Fa#m7 Mi Fa#m7

You're in the mood for a dance.

Sim7 Mi

And when you get the chance...

La

You are the dancing queen,

Re La Re

young and sweet, only seventeen.

La Re La

Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tambourine.

Fa#m Mi

Oh yeah.

Mi Do#7

You can dance, you can jive

Fa#m7 Si7

having the time of your life.

Re Sim7

Oh, see that girl, watch that scene,

La Re La Re La

Diggin' the dancing queen.

La Re

You're a teaser, you turn 'em on.

La Fa#m7

Leave 'em burning and then you're gone



Mi Misus4 Mi Misus4
Looking out for another, Anyone will do,
Mi Fa#m7 Mi Fa#m7
You're in the mood for a dance.
Sim7 Mi
And when you get the chance...

La
You are the dancing queen,
Re La Re
young and sweet, only seventeen.
La Re La
Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tambourine.

Fa#m Mi
Oh yeah.
Mi Do#7
You can dance, you can jive
Fa#m7 Si7
having the time of your life.

Re Sim7
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene,
La Re La Re
Diggin' the dancing queen
La Re La Re
Diggin' the dancing queen.

La Re La Re La

