

## Dancing Queen (ABBA)

**Intro:** C C\* F C C\* F C C\* F C C\* F

G E7 Am Am7 D7  
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life  
F Dm7 C C\* F C C\* F  
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen

C F C Am7  
Friday night and the lights are low Looking out for the place to go  
G C G C G Am G Am  
Where they play the right music, getting in the swing You come in to look for a king

C F C Am7  
Anybody could be that guy Night is young and the music's high  
G C G C G Am G Am  
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine You're in the mood for a dance  
Dm G7  
And when you get the chance...

### CHORUS

C F C F  
You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen  
C F C G Am  
Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tambourine, oh yeah  
G E7 Am Am7 D7  
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life  
F Dm7 C C\* F C C\* F  
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the dancing queen

C F C Am  
You're a teaser, you turn them on Leave them burning and then you're gone  
G C G C G Am G Am  
Looking out for another, anyone will do You're in the mood for a dance  
Dm7 G7  
And when you get the chance...

### CHORUS

C C\* F  
Digging the dancing queen . . . (repeat & fade)