

# ABBA - Dancing queen

Tom: A

E Db7 Gbm7 B  
 You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life.  
 D Bm7 A  
 Oh, see that girl, watch that scene, diggin' the dancing queen.

A D  
 Friday night and the lights are low.  
 A Gbm7  
 Looking out for a place to go.  
 E E E E  
 Where they play the right music, getting in the swing.  
 E Gbm7 Gbm A D  
 You've come to look for a king. Anybody could be that guy.  
 A Gbm7  
 Night is young and the music's high.  
 E E E E  
 With a bit of rock music, everything is fine,  
 E Gbm7 Gbm Bm7 E  
 You're in the mood for a dance. And when you get the chance...

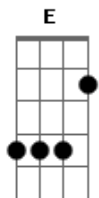
(refrão)

A D A  
 D A D A  
 You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen.  
 A D Amaj9 A  
 Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tam - bourine.  
 Amaj9 D A  
 Oh yeah.

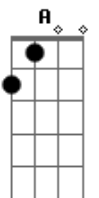
E Db7 Gbm7 B  
 You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life.  
 D Bm7 A  
 Oh, see that girl, watch that scene, diggin' the dancing queen.

A D  
 You're a tease, you turn 'em on.  
 A Gbm7  
 Leave 'em burning and then you're gone  
 E E E E  
 Looking out for another, anyone will do,  
 E Gbm7 Gbm Bm7 E  
 You're in the mood for a dance. And when you get the chance...

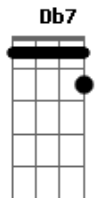
## Acordes



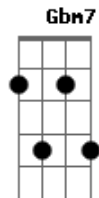
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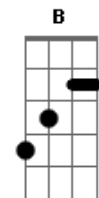
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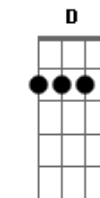
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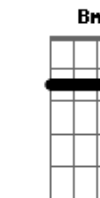
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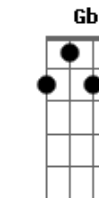
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