

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...

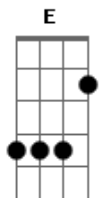
(refrão)

A D A
 D 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.

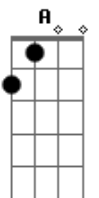
E Db7 Gbm7 B
 You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life.
 D Bm7 A
 Oh, see that girl, watch that scene, diggin' the dancing queen.

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...

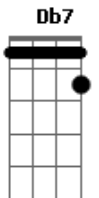
Acordes



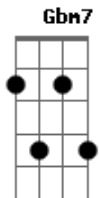
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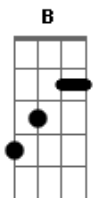
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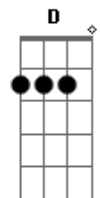
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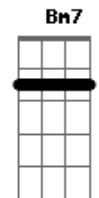
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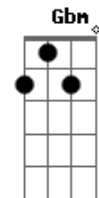
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