

Dancing Queen – ABBA

1975

**Ooh-ooh ooh, you can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
Ooh-ooh, ooh, see that girl, watch that scene
Digging the dancing queen**

Friday night and the lights are low
Looking out for a place to go,
Where they play the right music
Getting in the swing
You come to look for a king

Anybody could be that guy
Night is young and the music's high
With a bit of rock music
Everything is fine
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance

**You are the dancing queen
Young and sweet, only 17
Dancing queen
Feel the beat from the tambourine, oh, yeah
You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life**

Ooh-ooh, ooh, see that girl, watch that scene

Digging the dancing queen

You're a tease, you turn 'em on

Leave 'em burning and then you're gone

Looking out for another, anyone will do

You're in the mood for a dance

And when you get the chance

You are the dancing queen

Young and sweet, only 17

Dancing queen

Feel the beat from the tambourine, oh, yeah

You can dance, you can jive

Having the time of your life

Ooh-ooh, ooh, see that girl, watch that scene

Digging the dancing queen

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