

# Paul Gilbert, Dancing Queen

You can dance, you can jive  
Having the time of your life  
See that girl, watch that scene  
Dig in the Dancing Queen

Friday night and the lights are low  
Looking out for the place to go  
Where they play the night 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 seventeen  
Dancing Queen  
Feel the beat from the tambourine  
You can dance, you can jive  
Having the time of your life  
See that girl, watch that scene  
Dig in the Dancing Queen

You're teaser, 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

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Young and sweet only seventeen  
Dancing Queen  
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