Steps, Thank Abba For The Music

Take a chance, take a chance
Take a chaka-chance-chance
(repeat twice)

If you change your mind
I'm the first in line
Honey I'm still free
Take a chance on me
If you need me
Let me know
Gonna be around
If you got no place to go
When you're feeling down

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 can 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, oh yeah
You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
See that girl, watch that scene
Diggin' the dancing queen

I've been cheated by you
Since I don't know when
So I made up my mind
It must come to an end
Look at me now
Will I ever learn
I don't know how
But I suddenly lose control
There's a fire within my soul
Just one look and you can hear a bell ring
One more look, and I forget everything

Ohh-oh, mamma mia, here I go again
My, my, how can I resist ya?
Mamma mia does it show again
My, my, just how much I've missed ya

So I say thankyou for the music
The songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
Who can live without it
I ask in all honesty, what would life be
Without a song or a dance what are we
So I say thank you for the music
For giving it to me

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