

## **ABBA - Happy New Year**

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Tom: G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               dragging on (ooh) feet of clay (ooh), never knowing he's
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              astray,
Am - C
Intro: G - D - C - D G - D - C - D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               keeps on going
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             anyway.
1. No more champagne, and the fireworks are through, C \frac{1}{G} \frac{1}{G} \frac{1}{G}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Happy New Year, Happy New Year,
                here we are, me and you feeling lost and feeling blue.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     have a vision now and then,
              It's the end of the party, and the morning seems so grey
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             of a world where every neighbour is a friend.

G
B7

Happy New Year, Happy New Year,
            G Am D So unlike yesterday, now's the time for us to say :
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              may we all have our hopes, our will to try,

F Am - D
Happy New Year, Happy New Year,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               if we don't, we might as well lay down and die,
                                                                       have a vision now and then,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              E
of a world where every neighbour is a friend.
Happy New Year, Happy New Year,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              3. Seems to me now that the dreams we had before % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1
                                                                                have our hopes, our will to try,
                                                                                Е
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 are all dead, nothing more than confetti on the floor.
if we don't, we might as well lay down and die,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 G B7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 It's the end of a decade, in another ten years time
you and I.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                who can say (ooh) what we'll find (ooh),
                                                                           \mathsf{Am}
2. Sometimes I see how the brave new world arrives, C G Am D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               what lies waiting down the line,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             of Eighty-nine?
                 and \ensuremath{\mathrm{I}} see how it thrives in the ashes of our lives.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                in the end
                                             Cm G B7
                 Oh yes, man is a fool and he thinks he'll be ok,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   CHORUS G
Acordes
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