

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\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\} =0
                   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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