

ABBA - Head Over Heels

Tom: D
 Tom: A
 m
 Intro: Am Dm G C Am F E7 Am E7 Am Am

I have a very good friend
 The kind of girl who likes to follow a trend
 She has a personal style
 Some people like it, others tend to go wild
 You hear her voice everywhere
 Taking the chair
 She's a leading lady
 And with no trace of hesitation she keeps going
 Head over heels
 Breaking her way
 Pushing through unknown jungles every day
 She's a girl with a taste for the world
 (The world is like a playing-ground where she goes rushing)
 Head over heels
 Setting the pace
 Running the gauntlet in a whirl of lace
 She's extreme, if you know what I mean
 Her man is one I admire
 He's so courageous but he's constantly tired
 Each time when he speaks his mind
 She pats his head and says, "That's all very fine
 Exert that will of your own
 When you're alone

Now we'd better hurry"
 And with no trace of hesitation she keeps going
 Head over heels
 Breaking her way
 Pushing through unknown jungles every day
 She's a girl with a taste for the world
 (The world is like a playing-ground where she goes rushing)
 Head over heels
 Setting the pace
 Running the gauntlet in a whirl of lace
 She's extreme, if you know what I mean
 Instrumental:
 You hear her voice everywhere
 Taking the chair
 She's a leading lady
 And with no trace of hesitation she keeps going
 Head over heels
 Breaking her way
 Pushing through unknown jungles every day
 She's a girl with a taste for the world
 (The world is like a playing-ground where she goes rushing)
 Head over heels
 Setting the pace
 Running the gauntlet in a whirl of lace
 She's extreme, if you know what I mean
 (She's just one of those who always has to do whatever she please)
 And she goes
 Head over heels

Acordes

