

# 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

