

# ABBA - Nina Pretty Ballerina

Tom: C

Every day in the morning on her way to the office  
 You can see her as she catches the train  
 Just a face among a million faces  
 Just another woman with no name  
 Not the girl you'd remember  
 But she's still something special  
 If you knew her I am sure you'd agree  
 'Cause I know she's got a little secret  
 Friday evening she turns out to be

Nina, pretty ballerina  
 Now she is the queen of the dancing floor  
 This is the moment she's waited for  
 Just like Cinderella ( just like Cinderella )  
 Nina, pretty ballerina  
 Who would ever think she could be this way?  
 This is the part that she likes to play  
 But she knows the fun would go away

If she would play it every day

So she's back every morning to her work at the office  
 And another week to live in a dream  
 And another row of early mornings  
 In an almost never-ending stream  
 Doesn't talk very often, kind of shy and uncertain  
 Everybody seems to think she's a bore  
 But they wouldn't know her little secret  
 What her Friday night would have in store

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 Nina, pretty ballerina  
 Who would ever think she could be this way?  
 This is the part that she likes to play  
 But she knows the fun would go away  
 If she would play it every day

## Acordes

