

The Winner Takes It All - ABBA

1. I don't wanna talk about the things we've gone through,
 a D
though it's hurting me, now it's history.
 G D
I've played all my cards, and that's what you've done too,
 a D
nothing more to say, no more ace to play.

The winner takes it all, the loser's standing small,
beside the victory that's a destiny.

2. I was in your arms, thinking I belonged there,
I figured it made sense, building me a fence.
Building me a home, thinking I'd be strong there,
but I was a fool, playing by the rules.

G
e
 The gods may throw a dice, their minds as cold as ice,
a
D
 and someone way down here loses someone dear.
G
e
 The winner takes it all, the loser has to fall,
a
D
 it's simple and it's plain, why should I complain?

3. But tell me does she kiss like I used to kiss you?
 Does it feel the same when she calls your name?
 Somewhere deep inside you must know I miss you,
 but what can I say, rules must be obeyed.

4. The judges will decide, the likes of me abide,
spectators of the show, always staying low,
the game is on again, a lover or a friend,
a big thing or a small, the winner takes it all.

I don't wanna talk, if it makes you feel sad
and I understand, you've come to shake my hand
I apologize if it makes you feel bad
seeing me so tense, no self-confidence

but you see...
The winner takes it all....
The winner takes it all....