

The Winner Takes It All - ABBA

1. I don't wanna talk about the things we've gone through,
though it's hurting me, now it's history.
I've played all my cards, and that's what you've done too,
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.

The gods may throw a dice, their minds as cold as ice,
and someone way down here loses someone dear.
The winner takes it all, the loser has to fall,
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....