

The Winner Takes It All

Words & Music:
ABBA

G(sus4/sus2) B7/#5 Em(sus4/sus2) E/G# Am(sus4/sus2) D(sus4/sus2)

G D
I don't wanna talk - about the things we've gone through
Am D
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

CHORUS

G Em
The winner takes it all - the loser standing small
Am D
Beside the victory - that's her destiny

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.

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

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...