

The Winner Takes It All - Abba

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 standing small
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 apologise - 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...
So the winner, takes it all
And the loser, has to fall
(repeat)