

The Winner Takes It All
Abba

Title: The Winner Takes It All
Artist: ABBA
(By P.Zucconelli)

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

The winner takes it all
The loser standing small
Beside the victory
That s her destiny

[Verse]

I was in your arms
Thinking I belonged there
I figured it made sense

Building me a fence

G

Building me a home

D

Thinking I d be strong there

Am

But I was a fool

D

Playing by the rules

[Bridge]

G

The gods may throw a dice

Em7

Their minds as cold as ice

Am

And someone way down here

D

Loses someone dear

[Chorus]

G

The winner takes it all

Em7

The loser has to fall

Am

It s simple and it s plain

D

Why should I complain.

[Verse]

G

But tell me does she kiss

D

Like I used to kiss you?

Am

Does it feel the same

D

When she calls your name?

G

Somewhere deep inside

D

You must know I miss you

Am

But what can I say

D

Rules must be obeyed

[Bridge 2]

G

The judges will decide

Em7

The likes of me abide

Am

Spectators of the show

D

Always staying low

[Chorus]

G

The game is on again

Em7

A lover or a friend

Am

A big thing or a small

D

The winner takes it all

[Verse]

G

I don t wanna talk

D

If it makes you feel sad

Am

And I understand

D

You ve come to shake my hand

G

I apologize

D

If it makes you feel bad

Am

Seeing me so tense

D

No self-confidence

D

But you see

[Outro]

G

The winner takes it all

D

The winner takes it all...