

The Winner Takes It All

ABBA

I don't wanna talk
About 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 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 (Takes it all)
The loser has to fall (Has to fall)
It's simple and it's plain (It's so plain)
Why should I complain (Why 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 (Will decide)
The likes of me abide (Me abide)
Spectators of the show (Of the show)
Always staying low (Staying low) The game is on again (On again)
A lover or a friend (Or a friend)
A big thing or a small (Big or)
The winner takes it all (Small) 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 So the winner takes it all
And the loser has to fall Throw a dice, cold as ice
Way down here, someone dear Takes it all, has to fall
And it's plain, I complain

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>