

The Winner Takes It All (From "Mamma Mia!")

Richard Clayderman

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 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

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