

# 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 playThe winner takes it all, the loser standing small  
Beside the victory, that's her destinyI 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 obeyedThe 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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