

The Winner Takes It All by ABBA - Lyrics

Resource: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iy1OI-s7JTU>

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
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

So the **winner** takes it all
And the **loser** has to fall
Throw the **dice**, cold as ice
Way down here, someone dear
Takes it all, has to fall
And it's plain, I complain