

ABBA - The Winner Takes It All

Tom: Gb

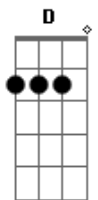
(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 4ª casa

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 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

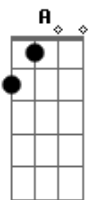
D)

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
 But you see
 The winner takes it all
 The winner takes it all...

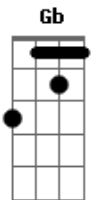
Acordes



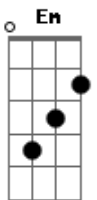
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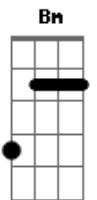
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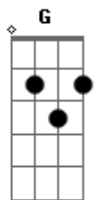
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