

# ABBA - The Winner Takes It All

Tom: Gb

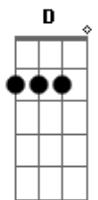
(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 4ª casa

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

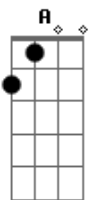
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It's simple and it's plain  
 Why should I complain.  
 But tell me does she kiss  
 Like I used to kiss you  
 Does it feel the same  
 When she calls your name?  
 Somewhere deep inside  
 You must know I miss you  
 But what can I say  
 Rules must 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...

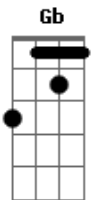
## Acordes



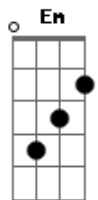
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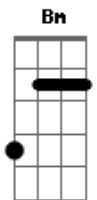
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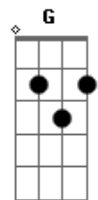
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