

# ABBA - The Winner Takes It All

Tom: D

Intro: D Bm7 Em A D Bm7 Em A

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 in-side, 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

A big thing or a small - the winner takes it all

I don't wanna talk, if it makes you feel sad

I apologize if it makes you feel bad

Main theme:

## Acordes

