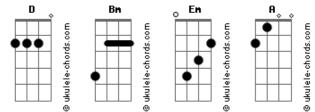
ABBA - The Winner Takes It All

Tom: D

Intro: D Bm Em A D Bm Em A D I don't wanna talk about the things we've gone through Em Though it's hurting me, now it's history D I've played all my cards, and that's what you've done too Em Nothing more to say, no more ace to play D Bm The winner takes it all, the loser standing small Em Beside the victory - that's her destiny D I was in your arms, thinking I belonged there Em I figured it made sense, building me a fence D Α Building me a home, thinking I'd be strong there Em But I was a fool, playing by the rules D Rm The gods may throw a dice, their minds as cold as ice Em And someone way down here loses someone dear D Bm The winner takes it all, the loser has to fall

Acordes



Em It's simple and it's plain - why should I complain? D But tell me does she kiss like I used to kiss you? Em Α Does it feel the same, when she calls your name? D Somewhere deep in-side, you must know I miss you Em But what can I say? Rules must be obeyed. D Bm The judges will decide, the likes of me abide Em Spectators of the show, always staying low D Bm Em A big thing or a small - the winner takes it all D I don't wanna talk, if it makes you feel sad Em D I apologize if it makes you feel bad

Main theme:

Fm