

ABBA - The Winner Takes It All

Tom: G

I don't wanna talk ^G
 About the things we've gone through ^D
 Though it's hurting me ^{Am}
 Now it's history ^D
 I've played all my cards ^G
 And that's what you've done too ^D
 Nothing more to say ^{Am}
 No more ace to play ^D
 The winner takes it all ^G
 The loser standing small ^{Em7}
 Beside the victory ^{Am}
 That's her destiny ^D
 I was in your arms ^G
 Thinking I belonged there ^D
 I figured it made sense ^{Am}
 Building me a fence ^D
 Building me a home ^G
 Thinking I'd be strong there ^D
 But I was a fool ^{Am}
 Playing by the rules ^D
 The gods may throw a dice ^G
 Their minds as cold as ice ^{Em7}
 And someone way down here ^{Am}
 Loses someone dear ^D
 The winner takes it all ^G
 The loser has to fall ^{Em7}
 It's simple and it's plain ^{Am}
 Why should I complain ^D
 But tell me does she kiss ^G
 Like I used to kiss you? ^D
 Does it feel the same ^{Am}
 When she calls your name? ^D
 Somewhere deep inside ^G
 You must know I miss you ^D
 But what can I say ^{Am}
 Rules must be obeyed ^D
 The judges will decide ^G
 The likes of me abide ^{Em7}
 Spectators of the show ^{Am}
 Always staying low ^D
 The game is on again ^G
 A lover or a friend ^{Em7}
 A big thing or a small ^{Am}
 The winner takes it all ^D
 I don't wanna talk ^G
 If it makes you feel sad ^D
 And I understand ^{Am}
 You've come to shake my hand ^D
 I apologize ^G
 If it makes you feel bad ^D
 Seeing me so tense ^{Am}
 No self-confidence ^D
 But you see ^D
 The winner takes it all ^G
 The winner takes it all ^D
 So the winner takes it all ^{G Em}
 And the the loser has to fall ^{Am D}
 Throw a dice, cold as ice ^{G Em}
 Way down here, someone dear ^{Am D}
 Takes it all, has to fall ^{G Em}
 It seems plain to me ^{Am D}

Acordes

