**The Winner Takes It All**

**ABBA**

Capo: 4

Intro:|D |Bm7 |Em |A |D |Bm7 |Em |A |

 D A

I don't wanna talk about the things we've gone through

 Em A

Though it's hurting me, now it's history

 D A

I've played all my cards, and that's what you've done too

 Em A

Nothing more to say, no more ace to play

 D Bm7

The winner takes it all, the loser standing small

 Em A

Beside the victory - that's her destiny

 D A

I was in your arms, thinking I belonged there

 Em A

I figured it made sense, building me a fence

 D A

Building me a home, thinking I'd be strong there

 Em A

But I was a fool, playing by the rules

 D Bm7

The gods may throw a dice, their minds as cold as ice

 Em A

And someone way down here loses someone dear

 D Bm7

The winner takes it all, the loser has to fall

 Em A

It's simple and it's plain - why should I complain?

 D A

But tell me does she kiss like I used to kiss you?

 Em A

Does it feel the same, when she calls your name?

 D A

Somewhere deep in-side, you must know I miss you

 Em A

But what can I say? Rules must be obeyed.

 D Bm7

The judges will decide, the likes of me abide

 Em A

Spectators of the show, always staying low

 D Bm7

The game is on again - a lover or a friend

 Em A

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

 D A

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

 Em A

And I understand - you've come to shake my hand

 D A

I apologize if it makes you feel bad

 Em A

Seeing me so tense - no self-confidence

 D Bm7 |

But you see, the winner takes it all |(Repeat to fade-out)

 Em A |

The winner takes it all... |

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