

# THE WINNER TAKES IT ALL

#30

Music and Lyrics Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Anderson

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 the 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 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 apologise if it makes you feel bad  
Seeing me so tense no self-confidence

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