

THE WINNER TAKES IT ALL - Andersson / Ulvaeus 1980

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

of beats on each 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 5

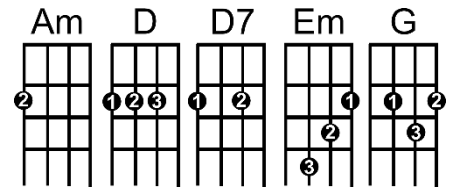
1. [n/c] I don't wanna [G] talk

About the things we've [D] gone through

Though it's hurting [Am] me, now it's histo[D7]ry

I played all my [G] cards, and that's what you've [D] done too

Nothing more to [Am] say, no more ace to [D7] play



*The winner takes it [G] all, the loser standing [Em] small
Beside the victo[Am]ry – that's her desti[D7]ny*

2. [n/c] I was in your [G] arms, thinking I be[D]longed there

I figured it made [Am] sense, building me a [D7] fence

Building me a [G] home, thinking I'd be [D] strong there

But I was a [Am] fool, playing by the [D7] rules

*The gods may throw a [G] dice, their minds as cold as [Em] ice
And someone way down [Am] here loses someone [D7] dear
The winner takes it [G] all, the loser has to [Em] fall
It's simple and it's [Am] plain - why should I [D7] complain?*

3. But tell me does she [G] kiss like I used to [D] kiss you?

Does it feel the [Am] same, when she calls your [D7] name?

Somewhere deep in[G]side, you must know I [D] miss you

But what can I [Am] say? Rules must be o[D7]beyed.

*The judges will de[G]cide, the likes of me a[Em]bide
Spectators of the [Am] show, always staying [D7] low
The game is on a[G]gain - a lover or a [Em] friend
A big thing or a [Am] small - the winner takes it [D7] all*

4. I don't wanna [G] talk, if it makes you [D] feel sad

And I under[Am]stand – you've come to shake my [D7] hand

I apolo[G]gise if it makes you [D] feel bad

Seeing me so [Am] tense - no self-confi[D7]dence

But you see - the winner takes it [G] all, the loser standing [Em] small

Beside the victo[Am]ry – that's her desti[D7]ny

The winner takes it [G] all, the loser standing [Em] small

Beside the victo[Am]ry – that's her desti[D7]ny

The winner [G] takes it all (stop)