ABBA - The Winner Takes It All

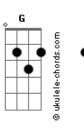
Tom: G

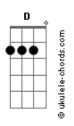
G I don't wanna talk D About the things we've gone through Am Though it's hurting me D Now it's history G I've played all my cards And that's what you've done too Am Nothing more to say No more ace to play G The winner takes it all Em7 The loser standing small Am Beside the victory That's her destiny I was in your arms D Thinking I belonged there Am I figured it made sense D Building me a fence G Building me a home D Thinking I'd be strong there Am But I was a fool D Playing by the rules G The gods may throw a dice Em7 Their minds as cold as ice Am And someone way down here D Loses someone dear G The winner takes it all Fm7 The loser has to fall Am It's simple and it's plain D Why should I complain G But tell me does she kiss

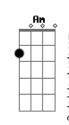
Acordes

Like I used to kiss you? Am Does it feel the same D When she calls your name? G Somewhere deep inside D You must know I miss you Am But what can I say D Rules must be obeyed The judges will decide Fm7 The likes of me abide Am Spectators of the show D Always staying low The game is on again Fm7 A lover or a friend Am A big thing or a small D The winner takes it all G I don't wanna talk D If it makes you feel sad Am And I understand D You've come to shake my hand G I apologize D If it makes you feel bad Am Seeing me so tense D No self-confidence D But you see G The winner takes it all D The winner takes it all Em G So the winner takes it all Am D And the the loser has to fall G Em Throw a dice, cold as ice D Am Way down here, someone dear

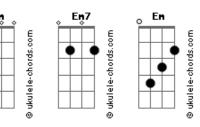
Way down here, someone d G Em Takes it all, has to fall Am D It seems plain to me











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