

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? Am
 Does it feel the same D
 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

