

# 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 Em  
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 Em  
And someone way down here Am  
Loses someone dear D  
The winner takes it all G  
The loser has to fall Em  
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 Em  
Spectators of the show Am  
Always staying low D  
The game is on again G  
A lover or a friend Em  
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

