The Winner Takes It All

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.

\[ G_b \quad \text{Eb7/D} \quad \text{Ebm} \]

\[ E_b7/G \quad \text{Abm} \]

\[ D_b \]

1. 
2. 
I don't wanna
talk
arms
kiss
talk
about things we've gone through,
though it's hurting

thinking I belonged there,
I figured it made
does it feel the

like I used to kiss you,
and I understand.

if it makes you feel sad,

now it's history.
I've played all my

me,
building me a fence,
building me a

sense,
when she calls your name.
Some where deep in

same,
you've come to shake my hand.
I a po lo

stand

you've come to shake my hand.

The text continues in this manner with musical notation above the text.
say, fool, say, tense,
no more ace to play,
playing by the rules,
rules must be obeyed,
no self-confidence.
The winner takes it
The gods may throw a
The judges will decide
The winner takes it

all, dice, decide
the loser standing small
their minds as cold as ice,
the likes of me abide,
beside the victory
and some-one way down
spectators of the

-ry, here show
that's her destiny
loses some-one dear
always staying low
I was in your
The winner takes it all,
The game is on again,
the loser has to

fall,
friend,
it's simple and it's plain,

why should I complain.
the winner takes it all.

But tell me, does she

I don't wanna