The Winner Takes It All — ABBA (1980)

Intro (with la-las and sax) (8 beats each chord) G Em Am D G Em Am D - {pause}
Softly 8 beats per chord I don't wanna [G]talk about the things we've [D]gone through Though it's hurting [Am]me now it's histo[D]ry I've played all my [G]cards & that's what you've [D]done too Nothing more to [Am]say no more ace to [D]play
The winner takes it [G]all the loser's standing [Em]small Beside the victo[Am]ry that's her destin[D]y
I was in your [G]armsthinking I be[D]longed there I figured it made [Am]sense building me a [D]fence Building me a [G]homethinking I'd be [D]stro-ng there But I was a [Am]fool playing by the [D]rules
The gods may throw the [G]dice their minds as cold as [Em]ice And someone way down [Am]here loses someone [D]dear The winner takes it [G]all {takes it a-II} The loser has to [Em]fall {has to fa-II} It's simple and it's [Am]plain {it's so pla-in} Why should I com[D]plain? {Why compla-in}
But tell me does she [G]kisslike I used to [D]kiss you? Does it feel the [Am]same when she calls your [D]name? Somewhere deep in[G]side you must know I [D]miss you But what can I [Am]say? Rules must be o[D]beyed
The judges will de[G]cide {will decide} The likes of me a[Em]bide {me abide} Spectators of the [Am]show {of the show} Always staying [D]low {staying low} The game is on a[G]gain {on again} A lover or a [Em]friend {or a friend} A big thing or a [Am]small {big or small} The winner takes it [D]all {takes it all}
I don't wanna [G]talk
The winner takes it [G]all

Chords









