THE WINNER TAKES YOU ALL

ABBA

I don't wanna talk though it's hurting me i've played all my cards nothing more to say about the things we've gone trough now it's history and that's what you've done too no more ace to play

the winner takes it all beside the victory

the looser standing small that's her destiny

I was in your arms
I figured it made sense
building me a home
but I was a fool

thinking I belonged there building me a fence hinking I'd be strong there aying by the rules

the gods may throw adice and someone way down here the winner takes it all it's simple and it's plain heir minds as cold as ice oses someone dear e loser has to fall hy should I complain

but tell me does he kiss does it feel the same someone deep inside but what can I say like I use to kiss you hen he calls your name you must know I miss you rules must be obeyed

the judges will decide spectators of the show the game is on again abig thing or a small the likes of me abide always staying low a lover or a friend the winner takes it all

I don't wanna talk and I understand I apologize seeing me so tense if it makes you feel sad you've come to shake my hand f it makes you feel bad noself confidence

The Winner Takes You All

Zeitgenössische Vertonung dieses Gedichtes unter http://www.trafff.de/records-Dateien/02 - The Winner Takes It All.mp3

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