

# Winner Takes It All (1999 / Musical "Mamma Mia")

## Siobhan McCarthy

DONNA:

I don't wanna talk  
About things we've gone through  
Though it's hurting me  
Now it's history  
I've played all my cards  
And that's what you've done too  
Nothing more to say  
No more ace to play The winner takes it all  
The loser standing small  
Beside the victory  
That's her destiny I was in your arms  
Thinking I belonged there  
I figured it made sense  
Building me a fence  
Building me a home  
Thinking I'd be strong there  
But I was a fool  
Playing by the rules The gods may throw a dice  
Their minds as cold as ice  
And someone way down here  
Loses someone dear The winner takes it all  
The loser has to fall  
It's simple and it's plain  
Why should I complain? But tell me does she kiss  
Like I used to kiss you?  
Does it feel the same  
When she calls your name?  
Somewhere deep inside  
You must know I miss you  
But what can I say?  
Rules must be obeyed The judges will decide  
The likes of me abide  
Spectators of the show  
Always staying low  
The game is on again  
A lover or a friend  
A big thing or a small  
The winner takes it all I don't wanna talk

'Cause it makes me feel sad  
And I understand  
You've come to shake my hand  
I apologize  
If it makes you feel bad  
Seeing me so tense  
No self-confidence  
But you see The winner takes it all  
The winner takes it all The game is on again  
A lover or a friend  
A big thing or a small  
The winner takes it all  
The winner takes it all

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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