

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 playThe winner takes it all
The loser standing small
Beside the victory
That's her destinyI 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 rulesThe gods may throw a dice
Their minds as cold as ice
And someone way down here
Loses someone dearThe 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 obeyedThe 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 allI 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 seeThe winner takes it all
The winner takes it allThe game is on agein
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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