

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's 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 If it makes you 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

So the winner takes it all And the loser has to fall  
Throw the dice, cold as ice Way down here, someone dear  
Takes it all, has to fall And it's plain, why complain?

