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 the dice Their minds as cold as ice And someone way down here Loses someone dear

The winner takes it all (Takes it all)
The loser standing small (Standing small)
It's simple and it's plain (It seems plain)
Why should I complain? (Why 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 (They decide)
The likes of me abide (We abide)
Spectators of the show (Of the show)
Always staying low (Staying low)

The game is on again (On again)
A lover or a friend (Or a friend)
A big thing or a small (Big or small)
The winner takes it all (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