

# The Winner Takes It All

Martine McCutcheon

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 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

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