

The Corrs, The Winner Takes It All

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 judges will decide, the likes of me abide
Spectators of the show always stand alone
The winner takes it all, the loser standing small
Beside the victory that's her destiny

But tell me does she kiss like I used to kiss you
Does it feel the same when she calls your name
But somewhere deep inside you must know I miss you
But what can I say, rules must be obeyed
The judges will decide, the lies as cold as ice
When someone way down here loses someone dear
The winner takes it all, the loser stands small
Its simple and it's plain, to whom shall I complain

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 sad
Seeing me so tense, no self-confidence
The winner takes it all, the loser standing small
Beside the victory that's her destiny

The winner takes it all (so the winner takes it all)
The winner takes it all (and the loser has to fall)
The winner takes it all (so the winner takes it all)
The winner takes it all (and the loser has to fall)
The winner takes it all (so the winner)
The loser standing small (takes it all)
Beside the victory (and the loser)
That's her destiny (has to fall)
The winner takes it all