

# At Vance, The Winner Takes It All

I don't wanna talk about the 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 made 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 like 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 winners 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...