

ABBA: One of us (1981)

They passed me by,
all of those great romances.
You were, I felt, robbing me
of my rightful chances.
My picture clear.
Everything seemed so easy.
And so I dealt you the blow
One of us had to go.
Now it's different,
I want you to know.

One of us is crying.
One of us is lying
in a lonely bed.
Staring at the ceiling,
wishing she was somewhere else instead.
One of us is lonely.
One of us is only
Waiting for a call.
Sorry for herself.
Feeling stupid, feeling small.
Wishing she had never left at all.

I saw myself as a concealed attraction.
I felt you kept me away from the heat and the action.
Just like a child,
stubborn and misconceiving.
That's how I started the show.
One of us had to go.
Now I'm changed and I want you to know

One of us is crying.
One of us is lying
in a lonely bed.
Staring at the ceiling,
wishing she was somewhere else instead.
One of us is lonely.
One of us is only
Waiting for a call.
Sorry for herself.
Feeling stupid, feeling small.
Wishing she had never left at all.
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Staring at the ceiling,
wishing she was somewhere else instead.
One of us is lonely
One of us is only
Waiting for a call
Sorry for herself
Feeling stupid, feeling small
Wishing she had never left at all

ABBA: The Winner takes it all (1980)

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