



**“SWEET VICTORY”**  
**Lyrics by David Glen Eisley**  
**(American Games, BR 292 #72)**

*The winner takes all, it's the thrill of one more kill  
The last one to fall, will never sacrifice their will  
Don't ever look back, on the world closing in  
Be on the attack, with your wings on the wind  
The games will begin*

*Sweet, sweet, sweet victory  
And it's ours for the taking, it's ours for the fight  
And it's sweet, sweet, sweet victory  
And the one who's last to fall  
The winner takes all*

*You don't win no silver  
You only lose the gold  
You push with a fever, for your time keeps tolling on  
Against all the odds, against all your pain  
Your back's on the wall with no one to blame  
Wild hearts won't be tamed*

*And it's sweet, sweet, sweet victory, oh  
It's ours for the taking, it's ours for the fight  
And it's sweet, sweet victory  
And the one who's last to fall  
Oh, the winner takes all*

*Take it!*

*And the one who's last to fall*

*Sweet, sweet, sweet victory, yeah  
It's ours for the taking, it's ours for the fight  
And it's sweet, sweet, sweet victory  
And the one who's last to fall  
The winner takes all*