The question today is how do you say
I'm doing bad and somebody's glad
Even if I, even if I lose my life
I think I've made it very clear
That losing and winning's a pair
So I'll bring it to be aired out in the light
But the night keeps on saying
Chances go round, chances go round
When will I get mine?
Chances go round, chances go round
When will I get mine?

Standing in line, checks ain't on time Out on the street, where there is more heat Even if I, even if I found some hope There's a million more just like me Who are longing to be free But like the sand surrounds the sea it moves with the tide But the tide keeps on saying Chances go round, chances go round When will I get mine Chances go round, chances go round When will I, when will I get mine? Somebody tell me, when will I? When will I? When will I? When will I? It's just time, it's just time It's just time, it's just time Until I, until I, until I get mine