

A Ghost of a Chance

Cab Calloway

I need your love so badly, I love you, oh, so madly
But I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you!
I thought at last I'd found you, but other loves surround you
And I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you!
If you'd surrender just for a tender kiss or two
You might discover, that I'm the lover meant for you
And I'd be true
But what's the good of scheming, I know I must be dreaming
For I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you