

Chances

Jill Barber

Chances, what are the chances
The chances that I'd find you?
Stealin' glances across a crowded room
And takin' a chance or two

Love, it has a funny way
Of knowin' what to do
Oh, but the chances
What are the chances
The chances that I'd find you?

Ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh

Old romances (Ooh-ooh-ooh)
I've had a few (Ooh-ooh-ooh)
But none like this before
The circumstances (Ooh-ooh-ooh)
That brought me to you (Ooh-ooh-ooh)
Are they just chances (Ooh-ooh-ooh) and nothin' more?

Love, it has a funny way
Of showin' what is true
Oh, but the chances
What are the chances
The chances that I'd find you?

Ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh

Ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

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Of knowin' what to do
Oh, but the chances
What are the chances
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