

# 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

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