

Ten To One

The Impressions

No matter what I do
Odds still on winning you are
Ten to one
There's no difference in what I say
My odds run the same old way

I just can't win your loveliness I guess
My pardon to you ma'am, for being what I am
But, I just can't help myself

Your love is all I crave
That's why strangely I behave
Knowing I'll never share your love
Our loves lost and it had never begun

Odds on winning you my love,
Are, ten, to, one
Ten to one, ten to one, ten to one