

# 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? Old romances, I've had a few  
But none like this before.  
The circumstances, that brought me to you  
Are they just chances 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? (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?

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