Chances Are

Lyrics:

are 'cause I wear a sil - ly grin, the
cause my com - po - sure sort of slips, the

mo - ment you come in - to view, chanc - es are you think that
mo - ment that your lips meet mine, chanc - es are you think my

I'm in love with you. Just be -

heart's your Val - en - tine. In the mag - ic of

moon - light, when I sigh, "Hold me close, dear,"

chanc - es are you be - lieve the stars that fill the skies are

in my eyes. Guess you feel you'll al - ways

be the one and on - ly one for me and

if you think you could, well, chan-ces are your chan - ces

are aw - f'ly good.

(Keyboard
D.S. al Coda

Coda

are aw - f'ly good; the chan - ces are your chan - ces

(Keyboard)

are aw - f'ly good.