

Chances Are

Johnny Mathis

Chances are, 'cause I wear a silly grin the moment you come into view
Chances are you think that I'm in love with you
Just because my composure sort of slips the moment that your lips meet mine
Chances are you think my heart's your Valentine In the magic of moonlight
When I sigh, "Hold me close, dear"
Chances are you believe the stars that fill the skies are in my eyes Guess you feel you'll always
be the one and only one for me
And, if you think you could
Well, chances are your chances are awfully good Chances are you believe the stars that fill the
skies are in my eyes
Guess you feel you'll always be the one and only one for me
And, if you think you could
Well, chances are your chances are awfully good
The chances are, your chances are awfully good

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