

Chances Are

Curtis Stigers

Chances are I took the wrong turn, every time I had a turn to take,
And I guess I broke my own heart, every chance I had a heart to break.
And it seems I've spent my whole life wishing on that same unlucky star,
As I watch you cross the ballroom, I wonder what my chances are .

Well I know you've been around, you've seen what you needed to see,
And at night when you're dreaming you're probably not dreaming of me,
Though it's safe to say I've stumbled, but I've managed to make it through
This far,
As I take one step and then another I wonder what my chances are.

I have watched the world go by, hand-in-hand wondered why I'm still so
Alone,
I lay down my foolish pride maybe finally find my heart a home,
woah.

Now the band has started playing a simple song I used to know,
I take your hand and walk you out and dance to the rhythm way down low,
Every heart has got a story, mine just has a few more scars,
But they could heal if you would hold me,
And tell me, what my chances are.
Yes, they would heal if you would hold me, and tell me,
What my chances are.