

The Odds

Jake Bugg

A man of great ambition,
He pushed himself to
A man upon a mission,
With great riches to achieve,
All his friends admired him,
And every word they trusted and believed,
And the odds seem forever in his favour,
He made a sound investment,
In his own abilities,
A healthy clientele,
And some committed employees,
Well regarded in the town,
Money to be made, and cash be found,
And the odds seem forever in his favour.

Sooner or later, the man is bound to fall!
Won't find ...
Sooner or later, empires are bound to fall!
The wind blows forever without waver,
....
But the odds were not endeavored,
Forever in your favour!

He bought a grander house,
On a more expensive street,
Quite a price to pay,
For a place to rest his feet,
Felt the water rise,
Before he knew it wasn't all ...
Still he thought he had the odds in his favour,
We hate to disappoint you,
The banker didn't
The string of repossessions,
His wife's expensive heels,
But sitting down upon the kerb,
He felt a certain feeling of relief,
And he knew the odds were far from in his favour.

Sooner or later, the man is bound to fall!
Won't find ...
Sooner or later, it's the end of the road!
Does the wind don't blow forever without waver,
....
But the odds were not endeavored,
Forever in your favour!

You're expensive pockets are empty,
And you're feeling insecure,
I think you may resent it,
And in fact, I'm pretty sure,
Is being wealthy really,
All that far from being poor,
I'm not so sure!
And the odds are not forever in your favour!