

# 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>