Bing Crosby, Galway Bay

I need your love so badly,
Ilove you, oh, so madly,
But I dont stand a
Ghost of a chance with you!
I thought at last Id found you,
But other loves surround you,
And I dont stand a
Ghost of a chance with you.
If youd surrender,
Just for a tender kiss or two,
You might discover,
that Im the lover, meant for you,
And Id be true,
But whats the good of scheming,
I Know I must be dreaming,
For I dont stand a
Ghost of a chance with you!