

# Bonnie Pink, Chances Are

Sometimes you're right, sometimes I bite  
Why is it hard to say what I want when I want?  
Sometimes I love, sometimes you hate  
Why does it hurt to hear what you have to say?  
Chances are you'll get it when you stop wanting  
Chances are you'll fall asleep when you stop trying  
Just can't lie to myself  
Sometimes I doubt, then you back out  
Why is it hard to breathe in the same room?  
Deep down we know why we can't run away  
But why does it hurt to visualize the goal?  
Chances are I'll regret when you say good-bye  
Chances are you'll find the way home with or without me  
Just don't lie to yourself  
I go this way, you go that way, wherever we'll find each other  
Chances are chances are