

# Diana Krall, I Don't Stand A Ghost Of A Chance With You

I love you oh so madly  
I need your love so badly  
But I don't stand a  
Ghost of a chance with you

I thought at last I had found you  
But other arms surround you  
And I don't stand a  
Ghost of a chance with you

If you'd surrender just for  
A tender kiss or two  
You might discover that  
I'm the lover meant for you  
And I'd be true

So what's the good of all my scheming?  
I know I must be dreaming  
For I don't stand a  
Ghost of a chance with you