

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