

Billie Holiday, (I Don't Stand) a Ghost of a Chance

I need your love so badly, I love you, oh, so madly
But I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you
I thought, at last I found you but other loves 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'll be true
But what's the good of scheming, I know, I must be dreaming
For I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you
If you'd surrender just for a tender kiss or two
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But what's the good of scheming, I know, I must be dreaming
For I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you