

# Bing Crosby, A Ghost Of A Chance

Bing Crosby

Miscellaneous

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'd 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'd 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!