Bing Crosby, (I Don't Stand) A Ghost Of A Chanc

Victor P. Young / Bing Crosby / Ned Washington

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'd be true But what's the good of scheming I'm dreaming For I don't stand a ghost of a chance with you 'cause I don't stand A ghost of a chance With you