

# Cab Calloway, 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 lovers 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