

Chances Are

Garrett Hedlund

There's my grandpa's old Gibson
And a girl of no importance
A shot of whiskey sitting on the bar Yeah, I used to give a damn
I used to try real hard
But I'll give in tonight, chances are One foot on the narrow way
And one foot on the ledge
Sifting through the devil's lies
And what the good book says If I'm going anywhere, I'll probably go too far
And probably away from you
Chances are, chances are There's a lonely corner waiting
Two sets left for playing
Then I'll tell her everything she wants to hear Well, I'm not the worst at love that's making
I'm better at the breaking
A guy like me knows how to disappear One foot on the narrow way
And one foot on the ledge
Sifting through the devil's lies
And what the good book says If I'm going anywhere, I'll probably go too far
And probably away from you
Chances are, chances are Hold me like I mean it
I'll say 'til you believe it
And we'll see if we can fill an empty heart
Well, I won't tell you what the chances are One foot on the narrow way
And one foot on the ledge
Sifting through the devil's lies
And what the good book says If I'm going anywhere I'll probably go too far
And probably away from you
Chances are, chances are

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