Chances Are (with Ray Conniff & His Orchestra)

Johnny Mathis

Chances are 'cause I wear a silly grin
The moment you come into view
Chances are you think that I'm in love with youJust because my composure sort of slips
The moment that your lips meet mine
Chances are you think my heart's your ValentineIn the magic of moonlight when I sigh, hold me close, dear
Chances are you believe the stars that fill the skies are in my eyesGuess you feel you'll always be the one and only one for me
And if you think you could
Well, chances are your chances are awfully goodChances are you believe the stars that fill the skies are in my eyesGuess you feel you'll always be the one and only one for me
And if you think you could
Well, chances are your chances are awfully goodThe chances are your chances are awfully good

Songwriters
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