

# The Odds

Jake Bugg

A man of great ambition he pushed himself to be  
A man upon a mission with great riches to achieve  
All his friends admired him,  
And every word they trusted and believed.  
And the odds seemed forever in his favor.  
He made a sound investment in his own abilities  
Healthy clientele and some committed employees  
Well regarded in the town, money to be made, and cash be found.  
And the odds seem forever in his favor. Sooner or later the man is bound to fall!  
One fine day Sir, sooner or later  
the empires are bound to fall!  
The wind blows forever without waver  
Because ? dawn  
But the odds were not endeavored  
Forever in your favor! He bought a grander house on a more expensive street  
Quite a price to pay for a place to rest his feet  
Felt the water rise before he knew it wasn't all back again  
Still he thought he had the odds in his favor.  
He had to disappoint you, the banker did not yield  
The string of repossessions, his wife's expensive heels  
But sitting down upon the curb he felt a sudden feeling of relief  
And he knew the odds were far from in his favor. Sooner or later the man is bound to fall!  
One fine day Sir, sooner or later  
the empires are bound to fall!  
'Cause the wind blows forever without waver  
? can't crack stone  
But the odds were not endeavored  
Forever in your favor!

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