

# Chance

## R.E.M.

Chance, chance, chance, chance Friday bank card yours got stuck  
I loaned you a phone quarter, said "Good luck"  
Where are you now? Me and glasses Saturday slump  
You and your shopping, I looked up  
Our eyes met, mine are green  
You'd had a peroxide thing  
Call now, look me up Sunday walk, Weaver's Park,  
I was on the lakeside  
Where the playgrounds meet  
In bare feet  
You said, "Mighty cold today"  
You never see what I think  
You didn't like your daytime job  
I was born to travel You were a camera, I dropped my keys  
I'm on the northbound, you were asleep  
I said, "Are you holding?"  
"You wanna ride the silent sky?"  
I wrote a story on the fly  
You in the tabletop  
I said, "I've had enough of the city." I held a bag of apples  
You at the last table  
I had had a soy dog  
Cafe streetside, Tuesday bloom  
You wanna be on fire, I said I hung the moon Wednesday grocery, corner of Vine,  
You were in the checkout line  
I dropped my frozen dinners, you helped pick them up Thursday cab rush, our block,  
You with broken accent, my heart stopped  
You laughed, I worry Chance, chance, chance, chance  
Swarming like a dozen crushing blows  
All those glances, midtime dances  
Chance I never looked it up  
You hit the sidewalk talking  
Said, "I'd read the ads"  
Do you?  
Where are you? Will you read this? Can I see?  
This is surely moving faster than I can think A minute shy, a passing eye  
I know I saw you there  
Will you read this? Can I see? What did I see?  
Chance, chance, chance, chance

Swimming like a dozen crushing blows  
All those midtime dances  
ChanceGuys, this is very tedious...stop!

Songwriters

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