CHANCES ARE - Robert Allen/Al Stillman

4/4  1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: |   |

Chances are 'cause I wear a silly grin, the moment you come into view,

Chances are you think that I'm in love with you.

Just be-cause my com-posure sort of slips, the moment that your lips meet mine,

Chances are you think my heart's your Valentine.

In the magic of moonlight, when I sigh, "Hold me close, dear;"

Chances are you be-lieve the stars that fill the skies are in my eyes.
p.2. Chances Are

Guess 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 good.

Instrumental:

Chances are you believe the stars that fill the skies are in my eyes.

Guess 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 good.

The chances are your chances are awfully good.
CHANCES ARE - Robert Allen/Al Stillman
4/4  1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:  | F  Dm | Gm7  C7 | F  F6 | F  F7  F7+ |

    Bb6 F+          BbMA7         Bbm6       FMA9          Am7       D9
Chances are  'cause I wear a silly grin, the moment you come into view,

    Gm7           C7                   F   Cm7      F7
Chances are you think that I'm in love with you.

    F7+          Bb6 F+             BbMA7          Bbm6         FMA9                   Am7                 D9
Just be-cause my com-posure sort of slips, the moment that your lips meet mine,

    Gm7           C7   Gm7 C7 C7b9  F
Chances are you think my heart's your Val- en - tine.

    Bbm          Bbm6                   Fm
In the magic of moonlight, when I sigh, "Hold me close, dear,"

    Fm6           G7                   C#9      C9     F7+
Chances are you be-lieve the stars that fill the skies are in my eyes.

    Bb6 F+          BbMA7          Bbm6         FMA9          Am7       D9
Guess you feel you'll always be the one and only one for me, and, if you think you could,

    Gm7     Am7          Bb6 Bdim C7 C7b9  F
Well, chances are your chan -ces are awfully good.

Instrumental:  Bbm  Bbm6  Fm

    Fm6           G7                   C#9      C9     F7+
Chances are you be-lieve the stars that fill the skies are in my eyes.

    Bb6 F+          BbMA7          Bbm6         FMA9          Am7       D9
Guess you feel you'll always be the one and only one for me, and, if you think you could,

    Gm7     Am7          Bb6 Bdim C7          Am7b5 D7
Well, chances are your chan -ces are awfully good,

    Gm7     D7   Gm7 C7    C7b9       F  Bm6  F
The chances are your chances are aw - fully good.