

Chances Are

As sung by 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 you.

Just because my composure 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 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.

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

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The chances are, your chances are awfully good.

"Chances Are," published in 1957, was one of a large number of compositions by the team of Robert Allen (music) and Al Stillman (lyrics) that were chart hits in the 1950s. This song reached No. 4 on Billboard's Best Sellers in Stores survey, along with its flip "The Twelfth of Never," which Mathis initially disliked. It became a gold record. The song was also included on the 1958 Mathis compilation Johnny's Greatest Hits. Mathis re-recorded the song in 1996 as a duet with Liza Minnelli for her album Gently.