

## **Bobs**

### **"Hell Of A Chance"**

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Baby, pack your bags  
And we'll leave tonight  
We'll take the first train out of here  
No more binding ties  
No more livin' lies  
No pain, no sorrow, no fear  
'Cause I've seen all that I want to see  
Of this worn out everyday  
And I thought I knew what we had to do  
But now we've been betrayed  
And we're fallin' down on the cold hard ground  
With the gravity  
Laying our dollars down, trading right for wrong  
It's not so hard to see  
We're takin' on a  
Hell of a chance  
What have we got to lose?  
We're takin' on a  
Hell of a chance  
What have we got to lose?  
What've we got to lose?  
Don't say it's too late now our time must allow  
For a change in our ways  
And any way out of here  
And we'll be off in the clear  
On to heavenly days  
'Cause I've seen all that I want to see  
Of this worn out every day  
And I thought I knew what we had to do  
But now we've been betrayed  
And we're fallin' down on the cold hard ground  
With the gravity  
Laying our dollars down, trading right for wrong  
Less the honesty  
We're takin' on a  
Hell of a chance  
What have we got to lose?  
We're takin' on a  
Hell of a chance  
What have we got to lose?  
What've we got to lose?

Do you see?  
What've we got to lose?  
Do you see?

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