

Bodeans

"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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