

## Rem "Chance"

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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  
Chance

Guys, this is very tedious, stop

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