

## Fresa Mesa

### "Chances"

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We're both clenching out teeth  
And the blunt of thought is biting down on me  
It seemed so easy  
But letting go is pain disguised as disbelief  
I could stop or stay  
Allow "yes" to escape  
But go ahead, tell me  
Just what would it change?  
Skin on skin, babe we had our fun  
And we'll spin until it's done

Chances leave us sick at the window  
Still I'm here I'm calm I'm ready  
Take a bite out of a fast ride  
You and I, where were we going?

A splash to help the dry  
And water isn't any cure for what's not right  
So please steal me  
I want the feeling here before we say goodnight  
Are we holding on, or are we just not up for the fight?  
Are we here or gone?  
What's the difference between a "maybe" and a  
"might"

We must've heard Warning say a thousand times  
"If I said I cared for you, I lied"  
Relate, babe

Chances leave us sick at the window  
Still I'm here I'm calm I'm ready  
Take a bite out of a fast ride  
You and I, where were we going?  
Chances leave us sick at the window  
Still I'm here I'm calm I'm ready  
Take a bite out of a small ride  
You and I, where were we going?

Oh, a flicker I should go

I feel you ought to sing and dance on what we know

Belief will build our show  
If only you'd say so, I'd be waiting for you

Chances leave us sick at the window  
Still I'm here I'm calm I'm ready  
Take a bite out of a fast ride  
You and I, where were we going?

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