AGAINST ALL ODDS

Moderato

How can I just let— you walk a-way?— Just let you leave without—a trace,—
How can you just walk— a-way from me?— When all I can do is watch you leave,—

When I stand here tak-ing— ev-ry breath—with you, Ooh,—
Co¿ we shared the laugh-ter and the pain—and e-ver shed the tears, you rea-son why,

You’re the only one— who rea-ly knew me—at all.
So take a look at me now,

Well there's just an empty space,
And there's nothing left here to remind me Just the memory of your face.

{Well} there's just an empty space—
{And you coming back— But to wait—}
to me, is a-against the odds,) And that's what I've got to face.

Bm7
G
Em7

A

D.8. al Coda
(no repeat)

wish I could just make-you turn a-round,-    Turn around and see me cry,-    There's so

Bm
C#m
D
Em

CODA

Take a good look at me—now— 'Cos I'll still be stand-ing here,

Asus4    D/A

E7/A
And you com-ing back to me is a-gainst all odds, It's the chance I've got to take.

Take a look at me now.