

Never Tell Me The Odds

by Griff Sanford

Capo 2, 4/4, strummed

V1

C
I know you speak six million tongues
Am
I know you know the score
F C
I know you are a know-it-all
G
But don't tell me any more
C
I know that things aren't looking great
Am
I know we look like frauds
F C
I know the odds are against us
G C
But never tell me the odds!

V2

I know you were a battle droid
I know you calculate
The chances of a win or loss
To keep our chances straight

Yes, my statement sure was vague
And my smarts are just facades
I know I'm unconvincing
But never tell me the odds!

CHORUS

F
Never tell me the odds, my friend
C
I do not want to know
G
They make me think too carefully
C C7
That makes us way too slow
F
If I am going to fight with fate
C Am
And the Empire's latest squads
F G C
Never, ever tell me the odds!

BRIDGE

Am
As long as we don't know them
Em
We have a fighting chance
F
As long as we don't think about
C
How tight we have to dance
Am
Among the space-borne rubble
Em
And the asteroids and stars
F
Knowing odds won't help us
G
That only ends in scars

V3

I know that it's not logical
I know that you don't care
I know my intuition
Will give you quite a scare

But that's the human difference
The numbers are not gods
So trust me, we'll get through this
Just never tell me the odds!

CHORUS