

# The Odds

## Jake Bugg

A man of great ambition he pushed himself to be  
A man upon a mission with great riches to achieve  
All his friends admired him  
And in every word they trusted and believed  
And the odds seem forever in his favour  
He made a sound investment in his own abilities  
A healthy clientele and some committed employees  
Well regarded in the town, money to be made, and cash be found  
And the odds seem forever in his favour  
Sooner or later the man is bound to fall  
One fine day, sir  
Sooner or later empires are bound to fall  
The wind blows forever without waver  
Because I never see the door  
But the odds were not endeavored  
Forever in your favour  
He bought a grander house on a more expensive street  
Quite a price to pay for a place to rest his feet  
Felt the water rise before he knew it wasn't all negative  
Still he thought he had the odds in his favour  
We hate to disappoint you, the banker didn't appeal  
The string of repossessions, his wife's expensive heels  
But sitting down upon the kerb, he felt a certain feeling of relief  
And he knew the odds were far from in his favour  
Sooner or later the man is bound to fall  
One fine day, sir  
Sooner or later it's the end of the road  
Does the wind don't blow forever without waver?  
If the king cracks the stone, pulls the sword  
But the odds were not endeavored  
Forever in your favour  
You're expensive pockets are empty and you're feeling insecure  
I think you may resent it, and in fact, I'm pretty sure  
Is being wealthy really all that far from being poor  
I'm not so sure  
And the odds are not forever in your favour

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