



AGAINST ALL ODDS



Words and Music by
PHIL COLLINS

Slow rock ♩ = 56

mp



Bb7sus



Bbm7



Cm7



Db(add 2)



Ab7sus



Ebm7

1. How can I just let you walk a-way, just let you leave with-out a trace? When I
2. 3. (See additional lyrics)

1st & 2nd time *mp*
3rd time *mf*



Gb(add 2)



Ab/Gb
4th fret



Fm7



Bbm7

stand here tak - ing ev - 'ry breath with you; ooh, you're the



Ebm7



Ebm7/Bb



1. Ab
4th fret



2. 3. Ab7sus



Ab
4th fret

on-ly one who real-ly knew me at all.

So take a look at me now,

well, there's just an emp-ty space. And there's noth - ing

left - here - to re-mind me, just the mem - 'ry of your face. Well, take a look at me now.

1. 'cause there's just an emp-ty space. And you com - in' back
 2. 'cause there's just an emp-ty space. But to wait
 3. 'cause I'll still be stand-ing here. And you com - in' back

to me is a-against the odds, and that's what I've got to face.
 for you is all I can do, and that's what
 to me is a-against all odds, it's the chance

Chords: Db^b/Ab , $\text{Eb}7/\text{Ab}$, $\text{Bbm}7$, Gb , $\text{Fbm}7$, Ahsus








I — I've got — to face..Take a good look at me now. —

mp

3.      

— I've got — to take. —

f *dim.* *mp*









Take a look at me now. —

rall. e dim. *molto rit.*

Verse 2:

How can you just walk away from me,
 When all I can do is watch you leave?
 'Cause we shared the laughter and the pain,
 We even shared the tears.
 You're the only one who really knew me at all.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:

I wish I could just make you turn around,
 Turn around and see me cryin',
 There's so much I need to say to you,
 So many reasons why.
 You're the only one who really knew me at all.
(To Chorus:)