Jimmy Buffett, Southern Cross

A million to one

That's what our folks think about this love of ours

A million to one

They say that our love will fade like yesterday's flowers

They're betting everything that our love won't survive

They're hoping (hoping) in time we'll forget

Each others' lies.

A million to one

They feel we're too young to know the meaning of love

A million to one

That they've forgotten the dreams that we're dreaming of

But we'll forgive them because we love them

After all is said and done

Dear one, in a million, a million to one

(But we'll forgive them because we love them)

After all is said and done

Dear one, in a million, a million to one.