

Burt Bacharach

"Such Unlikely Lovers"

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On a hot city day, when your white shirt turns to gray
That's when she'll arrive
When you look how you feel, someone steps upon your
heel
That's when she will come

Listen now, I'm not saying that there will be violins
But don't be surprised if they appear
Playing in some doorway
Still I can't believe that this is happening

(We're such unlikely lovers)
Though no one seems to notice as they hurry by
Ask me, what I'm thinking and I won't deny it
(Can you believe it's happening, can you believe it's
happening?)

There were no magic spells, you can keep the flowers
and bells
They just don't seem right
Can it actually be, me and you and you and me?
Though we're like day and night

Listen now, I'm not saying that there will be violins
But don't be surprised if they appear
Playing in some doorway
Still I can't believe that this is happening

(We're such unlikely lovers)
Though no one seems to notice as they hurry by
Ask me, what I'm thinking and I won't deny it

(Can you believe it's happening?)
I am bewildered
(Can you believe it's happening?)
Somebody help me
(Can you believe it's happening?)

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