

## Such Unlikely Lovers

Burt Bacharach

On a hot, sunny day  
When your whites return 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?  
There were no magic bells  
You can keep the flowers and bells  
They just don't seem right  
Can it actually be  
Me and you and you and me  
We're like day and night