

## Look What We've Got

The Hollies

Sipping at the wine  
I'm drinking all the time  
I'm drinking kinda slow  
And I'm hoping it won't go  
See when I get dry  
I just sit and cry over my baby

Seems that in the past  
It was gonna last  
Somewhere it went wrong  
All the good times gone  
But I don't know why  
So I sit and cry over my baby

Well, now, yeah I thought that, I thought that  
If we could take it, we'd love each other so much  
We'd be sure to make it  
But oh baby oh my baby  
Look what we've got  
There's nothing at all

Thinking of the bad times  
Stretched out on my bed  
Images of you, girl  
Running through my head  
Wish that I could die  
So I lay and cry over my baby

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