

# Such Unlikely Lovers

**Burt Bacharach & Elvis Costello**

On a hot city day  
When your white shirt turns to grey  
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 feeling, 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?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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