What Is Wrong, What Is Right

Herman's Hermits

(Leckenby-Lisberg-Hopwood)She's stroking her cat with her silken fingers
A would-be charmer whose life's incomplete
I'm working so hard to try and get to know her
Her parents say who she sees and who she meetsAlways on her own
Walking through the city
Doesn't want to know
If anyone should try to pick her up
She'll put them downShe only drinks at the dining table
She's not allowed to stay up late at night
Her only joy is the riding stable
Her parents say what is wrong and what is rightAlways on her own
Walking through the city
Doesn't want to know
If anyone should try to pick her up
She'll put them downThe day will come when she'll see the time she's wasted
She's twenty-one and without their guiding light
There's so many things that she's never tasted
Who'll be there to say what is wrong and what is right

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