

# Herman's Hermits, What Is Wrong, What Is Right

(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 meets

Always on her own  
Walking through the city  
Doesn't want to know  
If anyone should try to pick her up  
She'll put them down

She 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 right

Always on her own  
Walking through the city  
Doesn't want to know  
If anyone should try to pick her up  
She'll put them down

The 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