

# The Hollies, Peculiar Situation

(Clarke / Hicks / Nash)

We take walks in storms on rainy nights  
When it's cold I hold you close to me  
When we dine you help me choose the wine  
It's these things that mean so much to me

Ain't this a peculiar situation  
We're lovers but we don't make love  
But when these things mean so much to us  
Well, that's all right

I don't think your father is too rich  
And I know your mother has good taste  
And it's not because you're beautiful  
When you're busy you find time for me

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We're lovers but we don't make love  
But when these things mean so much to us  
Well, that's all right

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You do well at things that interest you  
When asked out you never turn away  
If you're wrong you don't mind saying so  
Not too proud to phone me when you're down

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We're lovers but we don't make love  
But when these things mean so much to us  
Well, that's all right

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