

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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And I'm hoping it won't go
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