

Him

Rupert Holmes

Over by the window
There's a pack of cigarettes
Not my brand, you understand
Sometimes the girl forgets
She forgets to hide them
I know who left those smokes behind
She'll say, "Oh, he's just a friend"
And I'll say, "Oh, I'm not blind to Him, him, him"
What's she gonna do about him?
She's gonna have to do without him
Or do without me, me, me
No one gets to get it for free
It's me or it's him
Don't know what he looks like
Don't know who he is
Don't know why, she thought that I
Would say what's mine is his
I don't want to own her
But I can't let her have it both ways
Three is one too many of us
She leaves with me, or says with Him, him, him
What's she gonna do about him?
She's gonna have to do without him
Or do without me, me, me
No one gets to get it for free
It's me or it's him
Oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh - oooh
Oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh - oooh
Oooh, oooh, oooh, fwee
Oooh, oooh, oooh, fwee
Woho ho oooh oh ooh ooh ooh oh
Oh oh oh oh If she wants to, she can have him
Just exactly how we once were
It's goodbye to he and I
And back to me and her without Him, him, him
What's she gonna do about him?
She's gonna have to do without him
Or do without me, me, me
No one gets to get it for free
Time for me to make the girl see
It's me or it's him, him, him
What's she gonna do about him?
She's gonna have to do without him
Or do without me, me, me

No one gets to get it for free
Time for me to make the girl see
It's me or it's him
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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