

# 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  
It's him or it's 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 stays with Him, him, him, what's she gonna do about him  
She's gonna have to live without him  
It's him or it's me, me, me  
No one gets to get it for free, it's me or it's him If she wants him she can have him  
Just exactly how we once were  
It's goodbye to he and I  
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

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