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 toHim, 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 himDon'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 withHim, 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 himIf 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, withoutHim, 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 seeIt'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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