

# That's Him

## Kurt Weill

You know the way you feel  
When there is autumn in the air,  
That's him, that's him.  
The way you feel when Antoine  
Has finished with your hair,  
That's him, that's him. You know the way you feel  
When you smell bread baking,  
The way you feel  
When suddenly a tooth stops aching;  
Wonderful world, wonderful you,  
That's him, that's him. He is as simple as a swim in summer,  
Not arty, not actory.  
He's like a plumber when you need a plumber:  
He's satisfactory.  
You know the way you feel  
When you want to knock on wood,  
The way you feel when your heart is gone for good:  
Wonderful world, wonderful you,  
That's him. You could shuffle him with millions,  
Soldiers and civilians,  
I'd pick him out.  
In the darkest caves and hallways  
I would know him always,  
Beyond a doubt.  
Identification comes easily to me  
Because that's he. You know the way you feel  
About the Rhapsody in Blue:  
That's him, that's him;  
The way you feel about a hat  
Created just for you:  
That's him, that's him. You know the way you feel  
When the fireflies glimmer,  
The way you feel when overnight  
Your hips grow slimmer:  
Wonderful world, wonderful you,  
That's him, that's him. He's like a book directly from the printer,  
You look at him, he so commenceable.  
He's comforting as woolens in the winter:  
He's indispensable. You know the way the way you feel

That you know you should conceal  
The way you feel feel that you really shouldn't feel:  
Wonderful world, wonderful you,

That's him."That's Him" from One Touch of Venus. Music by Kurt Weill, lyrics by Ogden Nash, 1943.

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