

Rupert Holmes - Him

Tom: A

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 it 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 stays with
 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,

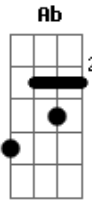
Acordes



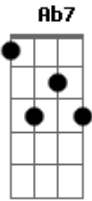
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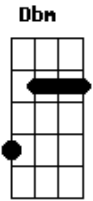
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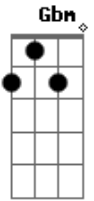
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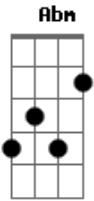
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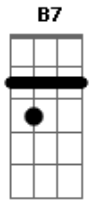
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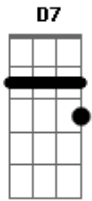
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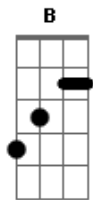
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