

I Wonder What Happened to Him

Harry Chapin

I'm the green young gentleman
And you're the lady with the past
I admit I'm insecure about
How long we will last

I sort through in my mind
The little that I know
But the only things I find
From where my musings go

Is that kind of confusion
That just makes more questions come
About the wild and shady world
That you must have wondered from

You see, I have no real complaints
Of how you've left your past behind
I guess what gets me worried
Is you've erased him from your mind

I wonder what happened to him
Your past is a canyon
I'm a stranger on the rim
Looking down below

To where it's misty and dim
But, where there's still shining
A faint glow from a light
It makes me wonder where he is tonight

That drawer of your old photographs
Sits there like detective's leads
With the packets full of letters
That I do not dare to read

And then there is that negligee
That is made for candlelight
You know, I've never seen you wear it
Was it used on other nights?

You see, dream lover of a lady
What shakes me to the core
Is the thought as you caress me
You've done this all before

I think about the future
With me out and others in
Will I, too, have disappeared
Like I've never ever been?

I wondered what happened to him
Your past is a canyon
I'm a stranger on the rim
I'm looking down below

To where it's misty and dim
But, where there's still shining

A faint glow from a light
It makes me wonder where he is
I wonder where he is
Can't help but wonder where he is tonight