

Whatever Became Of Her

Simon Carly

There they are
Smiling so wide
Like there's nothing to lose
And nothing to hide
They look forward with innocence
She is his bride
The future's a radiant blur
So I wonder whatever became of him
Whatever became of her?

A little boutique
On the Upper East Side
Picture a couple so dignified
Two hat boxes fall
And feathers collide
Darling tell me
Which one do you prefer?
Well I wonder whatever became of him
Whatever became of her?

Everything breaks
Except the broken plates
Everything gets stolen
Except the things
You don't want anyway
The things you don't want anyway

She played the piano
And he used to smoke
She used to slap her own thigh
When he made a joke
He started her heart
Whenever he spoke
His own turning cold, like a bird
Well I wonder whatever became of him
Whatever became of her?

I want to say, "No, go back, resist
Don't step out of the photograph
Don't hurt yourselves
Stay innocent
Don't hurt yourselves"

Two shadows playing
Across the lawn
Is it tomorrow's twilight
Or yesterday's dawn?
You can hardly make out
What they've got on
But they're mighty in love, you'll agree
So I wonder whatever became of him
Whatever became of me?