

# Carly Simon, Whatever Became Of Her

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?