

Harry Chapin, I Wonder What Would Happen To

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 packet 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 the 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 ...