

## That's Him Over There

Nina Simone

I see your face in this room full of faces  
I'm trying hard not to stare  
Strange to see you again, here of all places  
That's him over there

My baby looks the same as he did when I met him  
I'd know that laugh anywhere  
It was so foolish of me to think I'd forget him  
That's him over there

I wish I could be the girl at his side  
The one who has taken my place  
Can everyone see what I'm trying to hide?  
Isn't it written all over my face?

Oh I guess that you know what extremes I have gone to  
To prove that I didn't care  
You were so anxious to meet the dream that I've hung onto  
Well, that's him, that's my Jim, over there