

He'll Have to Go

Put your sweet lips, a little closer.... to the phone

Lets pretend, that we're together, all alone

I'll tell the man, to turn the juke-box... way down low

And you can tell, you friend there with you.....He'll have to go

Whisper to me, tell me do, you love me true

Or is he,..... holding you, the way I do

Tho' love is blind, make up your mind, I've got to know

Should I hang up, or will you tell him.....He'll have to go

You can't say, the words I want to hear,while you're with, another man

Do you want, me answer yes or no.....Darling I, will understand

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