## **HE'LL HAVE TO GO**

Α

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone Let's pretend we're together all alone I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low And you can tell your 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
Though 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 you want me answer yes or no Darling I will understand

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone Let's pretend that we're together all alone I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low And you can tell your friend there with you He'll have to go