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Reeves Jim "Hell Have To Go"

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(tempo 3/4, key C)

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 juke box 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?

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,

If 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 juke box way down low,

And you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to

go.

words & music: Joe Allison & Audrey Allison

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transcribed: Dilly

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