

Vincent Niclot

"It Must Be Him"

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I tell myself
What's done is done
I tell myself
Don't be a fool
Play the field
Have a lot of fun
It's easy when you play it cool

I tell myself
Don't be a chump
Who cares
Let him stay away
That's when the phone rings
And I jump
And as I grab the phone I pray

Let it please be him
Oh dear God
It must be him
It must be him
Or I shall die
Or I shall die...
Oh hello, hello
My dear God
It must be him
But it's not him
And then I die
That's when I die...

After a while
I'm myself again
I pick the pieces
Off the floor
Put my heart
On the shelf again
You'll never hurt me anymore

I'm not a puppet
On a string
I'll find somebody else someday
That's when the phone rings

And once again
I start to pray

Let it please be him
Oh dear God
It must be him
It must be him
Or I shall die
Or I shall die...
Oh hello, hello
My dear God
It must be him
But it's not him
And then I die
Again I die...

Let it please be him
Oh dear God
It must be him
It must be him
Or I shall die....

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