

Dottie West

"It Must Be Him"

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(Hal David - Burt Bacharach)

I tell myself what's done is done
I tell myself don't be a fool
Play the field have a lotta 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'd 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
Hello, hello, my dear God
It must be him, but it's not him
And then I'll die, that's when I die.

After awhile I'm myself again
Pick the pieces off the floor
Put my heart on the shelf again
He'll never hurt me anymore.

I'm not a puppet on the string
I'll find somebody else someday
That's when the phone rings
Ond once again 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
Hello, hello, my dear God
It must be him, but it's not him
And then I'll die, that's when I die...

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