

## Paul Anka "He'll Have To Go"

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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  
You can tell your friend there with you, you'll have to go

Whisper to me, tell me, do you love me true?  
(Love me true)  
Or is he holding you the way I do?  
(Way I do)  
Oh 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 say the words I want to hear  
While you're with another man  
If you want the answer yes or no  
Darling, I will understand

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone  
(To the phone)  
Let's pretend that we're together all alone  
(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  
(He'll have to go)

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