

# It Must Be Him

Shirley Bassey

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

I shall die"  
After a while I'm myself again  
I pick the pieces off the floor  
I put my heart on the shelf again  
He'll never hurt me anymore

I'm not a puppet on a string  
I'll find somebody new someday  
That's when the phone begins to ring  
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

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  
Oh, hello, hello  
My dear God, it must be him  
But it's not him, and then I die

Again I die  
I shall die"