

You Can Have Him

Shirley Bassey

You can have him, I don't want him
He's not worth fighting for
Besides there's plenty more where he came from
I don't want him, you can have him
I'm givin' him the sack
So he can go right back, where he came from
I'm afraid I never loved him
He'd be better off with you
I could never make him happy
All I ever wanted to do was

Run my fingers through his curly locks
Mend his clothing, darn his socks
Live at The Pigalle: Mend his underwear and darn his socks
Fetch his slippers and remove his shoes
Wipe his glasses when he read the news
Rub his forehead with a gentle touch
Mornings after when he had a little to much
Kiss him gently when he cuddled near
And give him babies one for every year

So you see
That you can have him, I don't want him
I don't want him, you can have him
Because he's not the man for me

Then I close the windows while he soundly slept
Then I brayed the icebox where the food is kept
I'd fix him breakfast that would please him most
Live at Talk Of The Town: I'd fix him breakfast he prefers the
most
Eggs and coffee and some buttered toast ... (crying)
Then I go out and buy the papers
And when they've been read
Spend the balance of the day in bed

So you see
That you can have him, I don't want him
I don't want him, you can have him
Because he's not my man
I don't want him, you can have him
You can have him, I don't want him
I don't want him, you can have him
Because he's not the man for me