

# Goodnight Sweetheart, It's Time to Go

The Platters

Goodnight, sweetheart  
Well, it's time to go  
Goodnight, sweetheart  
Well, it's time to go  
I hate to leave you, but I really must say  
Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight

Well it's three o'clock in the mornin'  
Baby, I just can't do right  
Well, I hate to leave you, baby  
I don't mean maybe  
Because I love you so

Mother, and, oh, your father  
Won't like it if we stay out too late  
Well, I hate to leave you, baby  
Don't mean maybe  
You know I hate to go