He'll Have To Go

Tom Jones

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're togeher all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the juke box way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go

Whisper to me tell me do you love me true
Or is he holding you the way I do
Tell me shall I hang up or will you tell him he'll have to go

Shall I say the words you want to hear While you're with another man
If you want me answer yes or no
Oh, I will understand

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
I'll the man to tune the jukebox way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go

Yes, you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go He'll have to go