

She'll Have To Go

Anne Murray

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
And you can tell your friend there with you she'll have to go.

Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true
Or is she holding you the way I do
Though love is blind make up your mind I've got to know
Should I hang up or will you tell her she'll have to go.

You can't say the words I want to hear
While you're with another friend
Do you want me to answer, yes or no
Darling, I will understand.

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