

## He'll Have to Go

Bobby Vinton

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 he'll have to go

Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true  
Or is he 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 him he'll have to go?

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

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He'll have to go  
And you can tell  
Your friend there with you  
He'll have to go