Put your sealed 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
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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

Miss Pretty, tell me do you love me true? Or is he holding you the way I do? Oh love is blind, make up your mind, I've got to know Should I linger or did he tell you, you have to go?

You can say the words I wanna hear When you leave another man Do you want the answer yes or no? Darling I don't understand

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