

# He'll Have To Go - Jim Reeves

Time: 3/4

[Intro]

C | G | C | G |

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

When you're with another man

Do you want me, answer yes or no

Darling, I will understand.

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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.

(\* pause, then slow to end)