

# Chet Atkins, It Had To Be You

Why do I do just as you say?  
Why must I just give you your way?  
Why do I sigh?  
Why do I try to forget?  
It must have been that something lovers call &quot;Fate&quot;  
Kept on saying I had to wait  
I saw them all  
Just couldn't fall till we met  
It had to be you, it had to be you  
I wandered around and finally found the somebody who  
Could make me be true, could make me be blue  
And even be glad just to be sad thinkin' of you  
Some others I've seen might never be mean  
Might never be cross or try to be boss, but they wouldn't do  
For nobody else gave me a thrill  
With all your faults, I love you still  
It had to be you, wonderful you, it had to be you