

# Jim Reeves, Put Your Sweet Lips

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  
Darlin' I will understand.  
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.