

Kitty Wells, She'll Have To Go

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 she'll have to go

Whisper to me tell me do you love me true or is she 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 her she'll have to go
You can't say the words I want to hear while you're with another friend
Do you want me answer yes or no darling I will understand
Put your sweet lips...