

# Heâ€™ll Have To Go

UB40

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?  
Tho' 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,  
If you want me, answer "yes" or "no,"  
Darling, I will understand.  
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Let's pretend that we're together, all alone.  
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And you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go.

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