

# You Can Have Him

Ella Fitzgerald

You can have him  
I don't want him  
He's not worth fighting for  
Besides there's plenty more where he came from  
I don't want him  
You can have him  
I'm giving him the sack  
And he can go right back where he came from  
I could never make him happy  
He'd be better off with you  
I'm afraid I never loved him  
All I ever wanted to do was Run my fingers through his curly locks  
Mend his underwear and darn his socks  
Fetch his slippers and remove his shoes  
Wipe his glasses when he read the news  
Rub his forehead with a gentle touch  
Mornings after when he's had too much  
Kiss him gently when he cuddled near  
Give him babies one for ev'ry year, so you see  
I don't want him, you can have him  
You can have him, I don't want him  
For he's not the man for me You can have him  
I don't want him  
He's not worth fighting for  
Besides there's plenty more where he came from  
I don't want him  
You can have him  
He isn't my concern  
And he can just return where he came from  
I would look a trifle silly  
Taking him away from you  
That was never my intention  
All I ever wanted to do was Close the window while he soundly slept  
Raid the icebox where the food is kept  
Cook a breakfast that would please him most  
Eggs and coffee and some buttered toast  
Wake him gently with a breakfast tray  
After breakfast clear the things away  
Bring the papers and when they've been read

Spend the balance of the day in bed, so you see  
I don't want him, you can have him  
You can have him, I don't want him  
For he's not the man for me

Songwriters

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