

# It Must Be Him (Seul Sur Son Etoile)

Vikki Carr

## IT MUST BE HIM

Vikki Carr I tell myself what's done is done  
I tell myself don't be a fool  
Play the field have a lot of fun  
It's easy when you play it cool I tell myself don't be a chump  
Who cares, let him stay away  
That's when the phone rings and I jump  
And as I grab the phone I pray Let it please be him, oh dear God  
It must be him or I shall die  
Or I shall die  
Oh hello, hello my dear God  
It must be him but it's not him  
And then I die  
That's when I die After a while, I'm myself again  
I take the pieces off the floor  
Put my heart on the shelf again  
You'll never hurt me anymore I'm not a puppet on a string  
I'll find somebody else someday  
That's when the phone rings, and once again  
I start to pray Let it please be him, oh dear God  
It must be him, it must be him  
or I shall die, Or I shall die  
Oh hello, hello my dear God  
It must be him but it's not him  
And then I die  
That's when I die

Songwriters

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