

[He'll have to go by Jim Reeves](#)

[He'll have to go by Elvis Presley](#)

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 juke box 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

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Tell Qaddafi he's got to go
Parody by Sing Along With HalMitch
At: www.PatriotsOnPurpose.com
Obama to Hillary

Put your [tweet](#) quips a little closer on the [smartphone](#)
Let's pretend that we're together here at home
I'll tell the press to turn the rhetoric way down low
And you can tell my [friend Qaddafi](#) there with you he'll have to go.

Whisper to me tell me do you trust me too
Or is he holding you hostage the way I do
Though war is blind make up my mind,
I've got to know
Should I hang up or will you tell Qaddafi he's got to go?

I can't say the words you want to hear
While you're in another land
I can't give an answer yes or no
The press won't understand

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I'll tell the press to turn the rhetoric way down low
And you can tell my [friend Qaddafi](#) there with you he'll have to go.