

# Whitney Houston

## "For The Lovers"

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To all the lovers in the place  
This song is for you, baby  
This song is for you

To all the haters in the place  
I ain't singin' to you, baby  
I ain't singin' to you

It's been a long, crazy week, all I want is a little time  
Rest my hands and my feet, let it go tonight  
Leave the stress at home, tell the driver go  
You ain't gonna kill my vibe, oh no

I look at you, you look at me, you already know  
What I want, what I need is you and me on the floor  
I can feel your love when our bodies touch  
If anyone is feeling like me tonight

Now throw your hands up  
For the next three minutes it's about the lovers  
(You know it, you know it)  
Baby stand up if you're single but you're looking for  
another  
(You know it)

Ladies tell your men you love them  
Fellows tell your girl you love her  
So throw your hands up  
For the next three minutes it's about the lovers  
(About the lovers)

Thinking about the ones that are looking down on you  
and me  
Lovers in together now, now I'm completely free  
Life is way too short, you might as well get yours  
Lord knows I'm doing it

So all the lovers in the place  
This song is for you, baby  
This song is for you

To all the haters in the place

I ain't singin' to you, baby  
I ain't singin' to you  
C'mon

Now throw your hands up  
For the next three minutes it's about the lovers  
(You know it, you know it)  
Baby stand up if you're single but you're looking for  
another  
(You know it)

Ladies tell your men you love them  
Fellows tell your girl you love her  
So throw your hands up  
For the next three minutes it's about the lovers  
(About the lovers)

And if your lover ain't around  
That don't mean you can't get down  
(You know it, you know it)  
And if you came here all alone  
Find someone and hold them close  
(You know it, you know it)

So throw your hands up, yeah  
And baby let me see you stand up  
And if you're single it don't matter, no  
'Cause this song is for everyone who believes in love

Now throw your hands up  
For the next three minutes it's about the lovers  
(You know it, you know it)  
Baby stand up if you're single but you're looking for  
another  
(You know it)

Ladies tell your men you love them  
Fellows tell your girl you love her  
So throw your hands up  
For the next three minutes it's about the lovers  
(All about the lovers)

To all the lovers in the place  
This song is for you, baby  
This song is for you  
It's about the lovers

To all the haters in the place  
I ain't singin' to you, baby  
I ain't singin' to you, you, you, you, you

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