

Whitney Houston

"It's Not Right But It' Okay"

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Friday night you and your boys
Went out to eat
Then they hung you
But you came home around three
Now if six of you'll went out
Then four of you were really cheap
'Cause only two of you had dinner
I found your credit card receipt

Chorus:

It's not right, but it's okay
I'm gonna make it anyway
Pack your bags up and leave
And don't you dare come
Running back to me
It's not right, but it's okay
I'm gonna make it anyway
Close the door behind you
Leave your key
I'd rather be alone than unhappy

I'm packin' bags
So you can leave town for a week
The phone rings
Then you look at me
(Why'd you turn
And look at me)
You said it was one of your friends
From over on 54th street

So why did 213 show up
On your caller ID

I've been through all this before
So how could you think
That I would stand around
And take some more
Things are gonna change
'Cause I won't be a fool anymore
That's why you have to leave
So don't turn around
To see my face

'Cause there's no more tears
Left here for you to see

Now is it really worth
You goin' out like that
See I'm moving on
And I refuse to turn back
See all this time
I thought I had somebody
Down for me
It turns out
You were makin' a fool of me

Chorus

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