

Houston Whitney

"Its Not Right, but Its Okay"

Visit "[Its Not Right, but Its Okay](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse 1

Friday night you and your boys went out to eat
Then they hung out but you came home around three
Now if six of ya'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 packing 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 down on 54th street
So why did 213 show up on your caller ID

Bridge:

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 going out like that
See I'm moving on and I refuse to turn back
See all of this time I thought I had somebody down for
me

It turns out you were making a fool of me

Chorus

(Repeat to fade)

