It's Not Right But It's Okay

Whitney Houston

Friday night you and your boys went out to eat, uh
Then they hung out
But you came home around three, yes you did
If six of y'all went out, uh
Then four of you were really cheap, yeah
'Cause only two of you had dinner
I found your credit card receipt
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, yeah, uh
I'll pack your bags so you can leave town for a week, yes I am
The phone rings and 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, boy
So why did 213 show up on your caller I.D., oh
I've been through all this before
Don't think about it, don't think about it
Get gone, get gone
Things have got to change baby
You don't stand a chance boy
Say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Don't you turn around
There's no more tears left here for you to see
Was it really worth you going out like that, tell me, oh
See I'm moving on
And I refuse to turn back, yeah
See all of this time
I thought I had somebody down for Whitney
It turns out, you were making a fool of me, oh
Show'd up okay
Make it anyway
Pack your bags, get up and leave
Don't you dare, back to me boy

It's not right, it's okay
I'm gonna, I'm gonna, uh
Close your door and leave your key
Rather be alone an' happy, oh
It's not right, It's okay baby
I can pay my own rent
Pave my life now
Take care of my business, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh Lord, oh Lord, ooo
Give it up and leave
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Rather be alone, be alone happy
I'm gonna be okay, I'm gonna be alright
I'm gonna be okay, I'm gonna be alright
I'm gonna be okay, I'm gonna be alright
Doo, doo, doo, doo
I'm gonna be okay, I'm gonna be alright
I'm gonna be okay, I'm gonna be alright
I'm gonna be okay, I'm gonna be alright
Doo, doo, doo
It's not right, but it's okay
I'm gonna make it anyway
Pack your bags up and leave
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, yeah
It's not right, but it's okay
I'm gonna make it anyway

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