# What If

## Babyface

I ran into a friend of yours the other day
And I asked her how you've been
She said my girl is fine, just bought a house
Got a job, real good man
I told her I was glad for you, that's wonderful
But does she ever ask 'bout me?
She said she's happy with her life right now
Let her go, let her be
And I told myself I would
But something in my heart just would not let you go
I just wanna know
What if we were wrong about each other?
What if you were really made for me?
What if we was 'sposed to be together?
Would that not mean anything?
What if that was 'sposed to be my house
That you go home to every day?
How can you be sure that things are better?
If you can't be sure your heart is still here with me
Still wanting me
Your friend asked me if there was
Someone special in my life that I was seeing
I told her there was no one in particular
There's just I, myself, and me
I told her that I dream of you quite often
She just cut her eyes at me
She said you got a home, you're very happy
So just stop your meddling
I told her that I won't
I said things were cool, but I guess I was wrong
I still can't move on
What if we were wrong about each other?
What if you were really made for me?
What if we was 'sposed to be together?
Would that not mean anything?
What if that was 'sposed to be my house
That you go home to every day?
How can you be sure that things are better?
If you can't be sure your heart is still here with me

Still wanting me
Now that could be my car, that could be my house
That could be my baby boy that you're nursing
That could be the trash that I always take out
That could be the chair that I love to chill in
That could be my food on the table at the end of the day
Hugs and the kisses, all the love we make
What the hell do you expect me to say?
What if it's really 'sposed to be this way?
What if you're really 'sposed to be with me?
What if we were wrong about each other?
What if you were really made for me?
What if we was 'sposed to be together?
Would that not mean anything?
What if that was 'sposed to be my house
That you go home to every day?
How can you be sure that things are better?
If you can't be sure your heart is still here with me
Still wanting me
What if we were wrong about each other?
What if you were really made for me?
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Would that not mean anything?
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