

# It's Not Right But It's Okay

## Whitney Houston

Friday night you and your boys went out to eat  
Then they hung out, but you came home around three  
If six of y'all went out  
Then four of you were really cheap  
'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 I 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 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 your fool anymore  
That's why you have to leave  
So don't turn around to see my face  
There's no more tears left here for you to see Was 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 Whitney  
It turns out, you were making a fool of me It's not right, but it's okay  
I'm gonna make it anyway  
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