

# Rules

Anita Baker

Love was meant to be loving  
So many times we don't give, we take  
Love has really no conception of this rule  
Days you gave me were numbered  
And as a rule they were hard to take  
All it took was the number of a fool  
Rules were made to be broken  
So many hearts break the same way too, aw baby  
I said that you ain't no exception to the rule, yes sir  
Your answer begging my question  
It seems I left you too late to ask  
Was this really your intention from the start  
The nights you left me are empty, baby  
As for the answer, they changed the past  
I tried to let you explain your change of heart  
How could you change your mind?  
Rules were made to be broken

So many hearts break the some way too, aw honey  
I said that you ain't no exception to the rule  
Now tell me how could you say  
It would be better this way, without you  
When by the usual rules  
I kept presuming that you would stay with me baby  
So many hearts break the same way too, now mister  
I said that you ain't no exception to the rule

You  
Gonna get on my bad heart  
Just like everybody asks you  
You've gotta help baby  
You've gotta help me convert, too  
You better hear what I'm tellin' you  
Your love, your love does not belong to you  
Does not belong to you alone  
Oh baby, you gotta learn to share

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