

Whitney Houston - It's Not Right But It's Okay

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You said it was one of your friends
Intro: Dm Am
                                                                   So why did 213
                                                                                      show up on your caller I.D.
       Friday night you and your boys went out to eat, oh.
    Then they hung out,
                          but you came home around three.
                                                                   I've been through all of this before, so how could you
   If six of y'all went out, ah, then four of you were really
cheap,
                                                                   that I would stand around and take some more,
    'cause only two of you had dinner, I found your credit
                                                                   things are gonna change.
card receipt.
                                                                   I've been through all of this before, that's why you have
It's not right, but it's okay, I'm gonna make it anyway.
                                                               to leave,
Pack your bags up and leave,
                                                                   So don't turn around to see my face,
don't you dare come running back to me.
                                                                   there's no more fears and tears for you to see.
It's not right, but it's OK, I'm gonna make it anyway.
                                                               3. Was it really worth you going out like that, tell me!
Close the door behind you, leave your key,
                                                                   See I'm moving on,
                                                                                        and I refuse to turn back .
I'd rather be alone than unhappy.
                                                                   See all of this time I, I thought I had somebody down for
    I'll pack your bags so you can leave town for a week,
                                                               me.
yes. I am.
                                                               Dm
                                                                   it turns out
                                                                                    you were making a fool of me.
    The phone rings, and then you look at me.
                                                                REFRAIN REFRAIN
                                                                                   REFRAIN .....
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Acordes

