

# It's Not Right But It's Okay

Whitney Houston

[Verse 1]

Friday night you and your boys went out to eat, oh  
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

[Chorus 1]

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, ah

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus 2]

I've been through all of this before  
I've been through all this before  
So how could you think  
Don't think about it, don't think about it  
That I would stand around and take some more?  
Get gone, get gone  
Things are gonna change  
Things are gon' change, baby  
'Cause I don't wanna be a fool anymore  
You don't stand no chance, boy  
That's why you have to leave  
Said yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
So don't turn around to see my face

Don't you turn around  
There's no more tears left here for you to see

[Bridge]

Was it really worth you going out like that? (Tell me, oh)  
See, I'm movin' on  
And I refuse to turn back (Back, 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, ohh

[Chorus 1]

It's not right, but it's okay  
Sho 'nuff okay, ha  
I'm gonna make it anyway  
Make it anyway  
Pack your bags, up and leave  
Pack your bags, get out and leave  
Don't you dare come runnin' back to me  
Don't you dare... back to me, boy  
It's not right, but it's okay  
It's not right, it's okay  
I'm gonna make it anyway  
I'm gonna... I'm gonna... ahh  
Close the door behind you, leave your keys  
Close the door, and leave your keys  
I'd rather be alone than unhappy  
I'd rather be alone than unhappy, oh  
It's not right, but it's okay  
It's not right, it's okay, baby  
I'm gonna make it anyway  
I can pay my own rent  
Pack your bags, up and leave  
Pay my light bill, take care of my babies  
Don't you dare come runnin' back to me  
Oh, oh, oh-whoa  
It's not right, but it's okay  
Oh, lord  
Oh-oh-oh, ooh  
I'm gonna make it anyway  
Get up and leave  
Close the door behind you, leave your keys  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah  
I'd rather be alone than unhappy  
I'd rather be alone than unhappy  
It's not right, but it's okay  
I'm gonna be okay  
I'm gonna be alright  
I'm gonna make it anyway

I'm gonna be okay  
I'm gonna be alright  
Pack your bags, up and leave  
I'm gonna be okay  
I'm gonna be alright  
Don't you dare come runnin' back to me  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
It's not right, but it's okay  
I'm gonna be okay  
I'm gonna be alright  
I'm gonna make it anyway  
I'm gonna be okay  
I'm gonna be alright  
Close the door behind you, leave your keys  
I'm gonna be okay  
I'm gonna be alright  
I'd rather be alone than unhappy  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
It's so clear for you to see

[Outro]

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  
It's not right, but it's okay  
I'm gonna make it anyway