

# 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  
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?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>