

## Rules

Anita Baker

Love was meant to be loving  
So many times we don't give, we take  
Love has really no conception to 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 same way too, aw honey  
I said that you ain't no exception to the rule

How could they say  
It would be better this way... without you  
When by the usual rules  
I kept presuming that you would stay, 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