

## You Ain't Right

Carl Thomas

I'm working hard  
50 hours a week paying for the car  
And the house we had built on the boulevard  
And as soon as you get home you wanna start  
With something negative  
Besides physical harm, what do you give  
And you make lots of noise for someone who sits  
At home all day watching One Life To Live

You ain't right, no, no  
I thought you loved me  
You ain't right, no, no

We're suppose to be a team  
At least you could do things like cook and clean  
But I ask you what's up, you start looking mean  
Smackin' your lips like you're still a teenager  
And I'm sick of this, but I end up in this perdicament  
I would rather go somewhere and pitch a tent  
Then to stay here with you acting ignorant

You ain't right, no, no  
I thought you loved me  
You ain't right, no, no

You shouldn't take for granted my love  
Cuz one day it could be gone  
Taking the best of me and my love  
I gave to you and you gave me none

You ain't right, no, no  
I thought you loved me  
You ain't right, no, no