

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 phsyical 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