Anita Baker, Rules

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