## Aretha Franklin, Willing To Forgive

I read her letters And I saw her picture And I smelled her cheap perfume, hmm It must have come from you

How could you touch her Lay down beside her Well, there just ain't no excuse You shouldn't have been so loose

I saw the telephone bill You must be out of your mind If you think you can smooth it over Then you're wasting your time

Well, I'm willing to forgive you but I can't forget 'Cause you really, really, really hurt me this time And I guess I can go on although I must admit I've been busy, busy, busy, busy thinkin' that I'm gonna mess around some time

You're such a liar You took her and her children Out for the afternoon While I was sittin' waitin' on you

How could you do it You should've been here with me You just couldn't do it You had to be in the streets, uh

Well, I heard through the grapevine
You've been messin' around
When you thought you were gettin' over
That's when my baby I found, oh...
Well, I'm willing to forgive you but I can't forget
'Cause you really, really, really hurt me this time (You really hurt me)
And I guess I can go on although I must admit
I've been busy, busy, busy, busy thinkin' that I'm gonna mess around some time

I gave my heart, gave my time Gave my soul 'cause love was blind I can't explain this poor excuse Of a man of a boy who was born to lose

I paid the rent, washed your clothes Cooked your food and I only God knows Only God knows why I stay with you I guess (Guess I) I'm in love

Well, I'm willing to forgive you but I can't forget (Oh, baby, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love, I'm in love) 'Cause you really, really, really hurt me this time (Ooh, you really hurt me this time, baby) And I guess I can go on although I must admit (Although I must admit) I've been busy, busy, busy, busy thinkin' that I'm gonna mess around some time (I'm gonna mess around some time)

I gave my heart, gave my time Gave my soul 'cause love was blind I can't explain this poor excuse Of a man of a boy who was born to lose

I paid the rent, I washed your clothes

Cooked your food and I only God knows Only God knows why I stay with you I guess (Guess I) I'm in love

Well, I'm willing to forgive you but I can't forget 'Cause you really, really, really hurt me this time (Ooh, oh, baby, you hurt me, you hurt me)
And I guess I can go on although I must admit I've been busy, busy, busy, busy thinkin' that I'm gonna mess around some time

I'm willing to forgive you but I can't forget (I'm willin', I'm willin' and able) 'Cause you really, really, really, really hurt me this time