## Brian McKnight, It If Was Cool

I see that look in your eyes, girl,
I might cross the room, that you're leading,
And I can't deny that I want you.
So I make my way up to you,
No, I see that ring on your finger.
Telling me that I shouldn't linger.
It's such a shame, a disaster,
That it has to be this way,

But if it was cool.
It would be me and you.
Think of all the nasty things we could do.
That would something, but only,
"if" it was cool, but it ain't though,

Tell me, would he mind, If I kissed ya, Now he's at home, watching e-s-p-n If I took you home, would he miss you? But it dont' matter, 'cause I don't get down that way. No, if you were mine, would you do this to me? While I'm at home, watching reruns of drag Net with a bottle of hennesey. Would you be ashamed when you saw, And what would you say?

But if it was cool. It would be me and you. Think of all the nasty things we could do. That would something, but only, "if" it was cool, but it ain't though,

Whoa, so nice to meet,

Oh, I try to teach you the best I could, Like a true gentleman should. Girl, I've gots to meet to him, He right there, might just see it, I'll be around, same bat time, same bat channel, You know the station, whoa.

But if it was cool. It would be me and you. Think of all the nasty things we could do. That would something, but only, "if" it was cool, but it ain't though,

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[continues on to a short track]

We meet and everything was fine,
We were so young, everybody drove a mercedes,
We got, so high, so low, wasn't so long ago,
We coulda fell in love, but your girl got in the mix,
Made you sick, drove you crazy,
Then one day came out your face with a pack of lies.
When other people get into your business,

They should really shut the hell up and take five, And now you're sorry, you say baby I'm sorry. I might be able to forgive you and forget, but I dunno yet.