Luther Vandross, Apologize

Your loves never been better

So good its a sin

But its time for a decision

Is it me or him?

Before you make your mind up, hear me

I just want you to see things clearly

This should be about love, not money

Dont let him try to take you from me

I dont wanna have to apologize

I dont wanna feel Ive been penalized

Just cause I can drive in a better car

Live in a bigger house just like a superstar

He says that I can only give you

Material things, but thats not true

You see my heart is rich with love for you

Dont let him make you doubt my love for you

Yeah, baby

I work hard for my money

No one gave it to me

But some fools think the deeper the pocket

The smaller the heart will be, not true

Im only tryin to share me with you

Look at all the lovin we do

Find the meaning in the words Im sayin

Im not just another player playin

I dont wanna have to apologize (or give a damn)

And I dont appreciate being criticized (for who I am)

Just cause I can buy you a lotta things

Or take you anyplace

Thats just what money brings

He wants you to believe that Im tryin to buy your love

Cause that's what he would do

He thinks since hes a man with nothing

That hes got better love for you

No way

Tell him now, let him go

Or I can no longer be yours

Tell him how you feel about me

I cant keep standing on the side

Dont let him fill your mind with lies about me

Leave him with his fallacies

I dont care what bull he believes

Tell him that enough is enough

Just dont return a disbeliever

Youve always been a willing receiver of my love

I dont think I have to apologize (I work for this)

I dont wanna feel like Im penalized (for being rich)

Doesnt bother me where he thinks I stand

Im bein my true self

Just doin what I can

He thinks I won you with materiality

But honey, you know thats not so

And even if he understood me

Its simply time for him to go---so let him go!

I dont wanna change you

cause Im in love with who you are

So I dont wanna apologize for bein a superstar

Havent I proved that Im here for you?

What am I guilty of?

What did or didnt I do?

Maybe I cant be myself with somebody

Who believes such things are true

Im losing self-respect from trying

Im losing my desire too---I cant do it

I dont wanna have to apologize (or give a damn)
I dont wanna feel Ive been penalized (for who I am)
Just cause I can buy you a lotta things
Or take you anyplace
Thats just what money brings
He wants you to believe that Im tryin to buy your love
Cause thats what he would do