Private, That Boy Is Hurting You

Take a look at your boyfriend, baby Cause he ain't treating you right Stop wasting all of your time now, baby You should be living your life

He says he loves you more Than money and alcohol But that seems like a thing that your lover would say

That boy is hurting you And he's making a fool of you And deep down you know it too I have a feeling you'll see it through

And take a look at yourself now, baby He's been telling you lies Don't throw away your life now, baby Why don't you open your eyes

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I think it's gotta be you and me The kind of love that's meant to be I think it's gotta be you and me The kind of love that's meant to be