

The Game, It's Okay

But it's okay
I'm gonna make it anyway
Pack your bags up and leave
Don't you dare come running back to me
It's not right
But it's okay
I'm gonna make it anyway
Close the door behind you
Leave your key
I'd rather be alone
Than unhappy
I'll pack your bags
So you can leave town for a week
The phone rings
[these lyrics found on <http://www.completealbumlyrics.com>]
And then you look at me
You said it was one of your friends
Down on 54th St.
So why did 213
Show up on your Caller I.D.
Chorus 2
I've been through all of this before
So how could you think
That I would stand around
And take some more
Things are gonna change
That's why you have to leave
So don't turn around to see my face
There's no more tears left here
For you to see
Was it really worth you going out like that
See I'm moving on
And I refuse to turn back
See all of this time
I thought I had somebody down for me
It turns out
You were making a fool of mee