

# 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