You Don't Have the Right

The Saturdays

You tell me you're missing me and that you can't wait to see me again
You tell me you don't know why you and I can't go on being friends
You say you still think of the two of us and that you still wanna stay in touch
But I still remember
All the hell you put me through, all the tears cried over you
You can't keep coming back
It's not fair

You don't have the right to call me
Acting just like nothing's really changed and that everything's the same
And that you can come around and just come walking back in my life again
And you can't break my heart and then expect that we'll still be friends
Oh baby you don't understand,
You don't have the right to do that

I don't wanna hear from you, hear what's been going on in your life
I don't want you coming round, coming here messing with my mind
I finally got my heart to start to heal, why can't you just stay away with me
Cause I still remember all the hell you put me through
Now what am I supposed to do
Just say that it's ok
It's not fair

You don't have the right to call me
Acting just like nothing's really changed and that everything's the same
And that you can come around just come walking back in my life again
And you can't break my heart and then expect that we'll still be friends
Oh baby you don't understand
You don't have the right to do that

What makes you think, you could just erase the past
And put the broken pieces back and come back into my life
You don't have the right, no you don't

You don't have the right to call me
Acting just like nothing's really changed and that everything's the same
And that you can come around and just come walking back in my life again
And you can't break my heart and then expect that we'll still be friends
Oh baby
You don't understand
You don't have the right
To do that

And you don't have the right to call me (You don't have the right to call me)
Like nothing's changed, everything's the same
You don't have the right, you don't have the right, you don't have the right