

# Jennifer Hudson, What We Gonna Do

[Verse 1]:

We might be too good,  
We might be too right,  
Even got them complimentary zodiac signs  
Aesthetically, a sight to see,  
But something about our love  
Don't seem to be enough and,

[Chorus]:

What do we do when something so beautiful starts fading?  
Picking at flaws and pulling on a thread,  
I think I know exactly what we're faced with  
Boy, I can't sleep at night,  
Thinkin' bout you got me going crazy,  
Look at how you made me  
Boy you use to hold me tight,  
Now you're actin' like you don't know me  
Baby won't you tell me,  
What we gonna do when the fabric gets thin  
And every little thread, we keep on pulling?  
If it can't work, then we need to let it go  
What we gonna do? (3x)

[Verse 2]:

We made mistakes,  
But everytime we fuss boy,  
I can see us slowly starting to break  
No compromise, didn't realize,  
Us pulling strings was wearing us thin

[Chorus]:

What do we do when something so beautiful starts fading?  
Picking at flaws and pulling on a thread,  
I think I know exactly what we're faced with  
Boy, I can't sleep at night,  
Thinkin' bout you got me going crazy,  
Look at how you made me  
Boy you use to hold me tight,  
Now you're actin' like you don't know me  
Baby won't you tell me,  
What we gonna do when the fabric gets thin  
And every little thread, we keep on pulling?  
If it can't work, then we need to let it go  
What we gonna do? (3x)

[Verse 3]:

Boy, you got me holding on for dear life  
I wanna make it, but the both of us have got to try  
We keep picking and pulling at eachother's threads, yeah  
Every thread counts when you're so inlove together  
So you better get your fabric,  
Make sure that you have it tight  
No time for mistakes,  
Gotta fix it before it ends  
What we gonna do? (3x)

[Chorus]:

What do we do when something so beautiful starts fading?  
Picking at flaws and pulling on a thread,  
I think I know exactly what we're faced with  
Boy, I can't sleep at night,  
Thinkin' bout you got me going crazy,  
Look at how you made me  
Boy you use to hold me tight,  
Now you're actin' like you don't know me  
Baby won't you tell me,  
What we gonna do when the fabric gets thin  
And every little thread, we keep on pulling?  
If it can't work, then we need to let it go

We need to let it go, if it ain't gonna work baby  
What we gonna do? (3x)