

Luther Vandross, House Is Not A Home

Doo doo doo doo doo

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Oh...oh...oh...oh...oh...

A chair is still a chair, even when theres no one sittin there

But a chair is not a house and a house is not a home

When theres no one there to hold you tight

And no one there you can kiss goodnight

Whoa...oh...oh...oh...oh...oh...

Girl

A room is a still a room, even when theres nothin there but gloom

But a room is not a house and a house is not a home

When the two of us are far apart

And one of us has a broken heart

Now and then I call your name

And suddenly your face appears

But its just a crazy game

When it ends, it ends in tears

Pretty little darling, have a heart, dont let one mistake keep us apart

Im not meant to live alone, turn this house into a home

When I climb the stairs and turn the key

Oh, please be there, sayin that youre still in love with me, yeah...

Im not meant to live alone, turn this house into a home

When I climb the stairs and turn the key

Oh, please be there, still in love

I said still in love

Still in love with you...yeah...

Are you gonna be in love with me

I want you and need to be, yeah

Still in love with me

Say youre gonna be in love with me

Its drivin me crazy to think that my baby

Couldnt be still in love with me

Are you gonna be, say youre gonna be

Are you gonna be, say youre gonna be

Are you gonna be, say youre gonna be

Well, well, well, well

Still in love, so in love, still in love with me

Are you gonna be

Say that youre gonna be

Still in love with me, yeah...

With me, oh...oh...oh...oh...oh...

Still in love with me, yeah...yeah...