

Luther Vandross, House Is Not A Home

Doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
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 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...