

Luther Vandross, Right In The Middle

If you always do what youve always done, youll always get the same old stuff
Life can treat you good, then turn as cold as ice
And believe me when I tell you
This thing called love, for sure, is like most things in life
Not all bad, not all good (its just something that I believe)
Not all cold, not all hot (yeah, I like that)
Not all bitter, not all sweet (sounds all right to me)
So dont miss all the good, waiting for the best, theres still happiness
Right in the middle
Perfect love sounds real nice
But that never seemed to happen with any relationship of mine
It was always up and down, in then out
And after the last goodbye, I still didnt know what it was all about
You get disappointed if it aint bliss all the time
And you get so annoyed if you cant feel the same every night
Not all bad, not all good (Im tryin to tell you that its)
Not all high, not all low (not all high and not all low)
Not all heaven, not all hell (as far as I can tell)
Its not some prize you win, you dont have a thing to prove, just enjoy the groove
Right in the middle
Cause Ive learned when it comes to love, its the exact same reality
Thats why they say Que sera, sera
Which means whatever's gonna be is gonna be
Whatever's gonna be is gonna be
Not all bad, not all good (I need somebody to understand)
Not all sunshine, not all rain
(you know that too much of a good thing is really no good)
Not all laughter, not all tears (Im only trying to tell you)
To let your good times roll, keep your self-control, theres a lotta soul
Right in the middle