

# 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