A House Is Not a Home

Luther Vandross

A chair is still a chair, even when there's no one sittin' there But a chair is not a house and a house is not a home When there's no one there to hold you tight And no one there you can kiss goodnight

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

A room is a still a room, even when there's 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 it's just a crazy game When it ends, it ends in tears

Pretty little darling, have a heart, don't let one mistake keep us apart I'm 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 you're still in love with me, yeah...

I'm 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 you're gonna be in love with me It's drivin' me crazy to think that my baby Couldn't be still in love with me

Are you gonna be, say you're gonna be Are you gonna be, say you're gonna be Are you gonna be, say you're gonna be Well, well, well Still in love, so in love, still in love with me Are you gonna be Say that you're gonna be

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