

Right in the Middle

Luther Vandross

If you always do what you've always done, you'll 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 (it's 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 don't miss all the good, waiting for the best, there's 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 didn't know what it was all
about
You get disappointed if it ain't bliss all the time
And you get so annoyed if you can't feel the same every night
Not all bad, not all good (I'm tryin' to tell you that it's)
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)
It's not some prize you win, you don't have a thing to prove, j
ust enjoy the groove
Right in the middle
'Cause I've learned when it comes to love, it's the exact same
reality
That's 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 (I'm only trying to tell you)
To let your good times roll, keep your self-
control, there's a lotta soul
Right in the middle