

Nothings Real But Love
Rebecca Ferguson

G **Am**
Standing in a line
G
Wonder why it don t move
Am
Tryna get a hand
G
Watching people break the rules
Am **Bm**
And maybe the man in charge, doesn t like my face
C
But then this world s not always good
G
And nothing s real but love
Am
Nothing s real but love
C **D** **G**
No money, no house, no car, can beat love...

They watch us open-mouthed
As we joke around like fools
See who can be the worst
Watch what I can do
But then the door gets slammed, slammed right in my face
And I guess this world s not always good

And nothing s real but love
Nothing s real but love
No house, no car, no job, can beat love...

It won t fill you up

No money, no house, no car, is like love...

La la la la la la
Yeaaah

I put it all away
Holding it down for a rainy day
But what if that day don t come
I need love

No money, no house, no car, is like love...

It don t fill you up
It won t build you up
It won t fill you up

It s not love!

And nothing s real but love

No money, no house, no car, is like love...

Nothing s real but love

No money, no house, no car, is like love....