

**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....