

Until The Real Thing Comes Along

Rod Stewart

	Bb		F7		G7															
I	d	work	for	you,	I	d	slave	for	you,	I	d	be	a	beggar	or	a	knave	for	you;	
	Eb		Eb		Ebm7+		Ebm6		Bb		Gm									
Eb9	F7																			
And	if	that	isn	t	love,	it	will	have	to	do,	until	the	real	thing	comes	along.				
Bb			F7				G7													
I	d	gladly	move	the	earth	for	you	to	prove	my	love,	dear,	and	its	worth	for	you;			
	Eb		Eb		Ebm7+		Ebm6		Bb		Eb9		F7/13	F7						
Bb	A7																			
If	that	isn	t	love,	it	will	have	to	do,	until	the	real	thing	comes	along					
Bridge	one:																			
D			A7				G													
D																				
With	all	the	words,	dear,	at	my	command	I	just	can	t	make	you	understand						
D			A7									D								
	F7																			
I	ll	always	love	you,	darling,	come	what	may,	my	heart	is	yours,	what	more	can	I	say?			
	Bb		F7				G7													
I	would	cry	for	you,	even	sigh	for	you,	tear	the	stars	down	from	the	sky	for	you			
	Eb		Eb		Ebm7+		Ebm6		F#		F7		Eb9	C7M	Bb					
If	that	isn	t	love,	it	ll	have	to	do,	until	the	real	thing	comes	along.					
	Bb		F7				G7													
I	would	walk	on	burning	coals	for	you,	I	would	drive	the	Chrysler,	leave	the	Rolls	for	you			
	Eb		Eb		Ebm7+		Ebm6		F#		F7		Eb9	C7M	Bb					
If	that	isn	t	love,	it	ll	have	to	do,	until	the	real	thing	comes	along.					
	Bb		F7				G7													
I	would	try	to	hit	high	C#	for	you,	I	d	even	punch	out	Mister	T	for	you,			
	Eb		Eb		Ebm7+		Ebm6	F#		F7		Eb9	C7M	Bb						
If	that	isn	t	love,	it	ll	have	to	do,	u	Until	the	real	thing	comes	along.				
Bridge	two:																			
D			A7				G													
A7																				
There	s	not	a	thing	that	you	can	t	ask	of	me	go	on,	demand	any	task	from	me		
D			A7				D													
F7																				
You	want	the	moon	for	a	lavalier,	all	you	ve	got	to	do	is	nibble	on	my	ear.			
Bb			F7				G7													
I	would	rob,	steal,	beg	borrow	and	lie	for	you.	Lay	my	little	body	down	and	die	for	you,		
	Eb		Eb		Ebm7+		Ebm6		Bb		Bb7		Eb9							

Ebm5-/7

If that ain t love, if that ain t love, if that ain t love, it ll have to do

F F7 F7/13- Bb

Until the real thing comes along.

Also recorded by Frank Sinatra