Until The Real Thing Comes Along
Rod Stewart

```
       G                   D7                                      E7
I d work for you, I d slave for you, I d be a beggar or a knave for you;
       C            C       Cm7+         Cm6    G          Em               C9
  D7
And if that isn t love, it will have to do, until the real thing comes along.
G                   D7                                  E7
I d gladly move the earth for you  to prove my love, dear, and its worth for
you;
   C           C            Cm7+    Cm6    G       C9         D7/13  D7    G F#7

If that isn t love, it will have to do, until the real thing comes  along
Bridge one:
B                       F#7                                     E
 B
With all the words, dear, at my command I just can t make you understand
B                             F#7                                     B
          D7
I ll always love you, darling, come what may, my heart is yours, what more can I
say?
        G                   D7                                  E7
I would cry for you, even sigh for you, tear the stars down from the sky for you

   C           C          Cm7+    Cm6     Eb         D7        C9  A7M   G

If that isn t love, it ll have to do, until the real thing comes along.
         G                D7                                E7
I would walk on burning coals for you, I would drive the Chrysler, leave the
Rolls for you
   C           C          Cm7+    Cm6     Eb         D7        C9  A7M   G

If that isn t love, it ll have to do, until the real thing comes along.
        G               D7                      E7
I would try to hit high Bb for you,  I d even punch out Mister T for you,
   C           C          Cm7+    Cm6  Eb         D7        C9  A7M   G

If that isn t love, it ll have to do, uUntil the real thing comes along.
Bridge two:
B                                 F#7                              E
F#7
There s not a thing that you can t ask of me  go on, demand any task from me
B                      F#7                        B
D7
You want the moon for a lavalier, all you ve got to do is nibble on my ear.
G                                 D7                                  E7
I would rob, steal, beg borrow and lie for you. Lay my little body down and die
for you,
   C           C       Cm7+      Cm6       G          G7          C9    Cm5-/7
```

If that ain t love, if that ain t love, if that ain t love, it ll have to do
D D7 D7/13- G
Until the real thing comes along.

Also recorded by Frank Sinatra