Until The Real Thing Comes Along Rod Stewart

G# Eb7 F7 I d work for you, I d slave for you, I d be a beggar or a knave for you; C#m7+ C#m6 G# Eb7 C#9 And if that isn t love, it will have to do, until the real thing comes along. I d gladly move the earth for you to prove my love, dear, and its worth for you; C# C# C#m7+ C#m6 G# C#9 Eb7/13 Eb7 G# G7 If that isn t love, it will have to do, until the real thing comes Bridge one: G7 C F C With all the words, dear, at my command I just can t make you understand G7 Eb7 I ll always love you, darling, come what may, my heart is yours, what more can I say? G# Eb7 F7 I would cry for you, even sigh for you, tear the stars down from the sky for you C# C# C#m7+ C#m6 Ε Eb7 C#9 Bb7M G# If that isn t love, it ll have to do, until the real thing comes along. I would walk on burning coals for you, I would drive the Chrysler, leave the Rolls for you C# C# C#m7+ C#m6 Е Eb7 C#9 Bb7M G# If that isn t love, it ll have to do, until the real thing comes along. Eb7 F7 I would try to hit high B for you, I d even punch out Mister T for you, C# C# C#m7+ C#m6 E Eb7 C#9 Bb7M G# If that isn t love, it ll have to do, uUntil the real thing comes along. Bridge two: G7 C F G7 There s not a thing that you can t ask of me go on, demand any task from me G7 Eb7 You want the moon for a lavalier, all you ve got to do is nibble on my ear. Eb7 I would rob, steal, beg borrow and lie for you. Lay my little body down and die for you, C# C# C#m7+ C#m6 G# G#7 C#9

C#m5-/7

Also recorded by Frank Sinatra