Until The Real Thing Comes Along
Rod Stewart

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       B                   F#7                                       G#7
I d work for you, I d slave for you, I d be a beggar or a knave for you;
       E            E       Em7+         Em6    B          G#m               E9
   F#7
And if that isn t love, it will have to do, until the real thing comes along.
B                   F#7                                  G#7
I d gladly move the earth for you  to prove my love, dear, and its worth for
you;
   E           E            Em7+    Em6    B       E9         F#7/13  F#7    B
Bb7
If that isn t love, it will have to do, until the real thing comes  along
Bridge one:
Eb                       Bb7                                       G#
   Eb
With all the words, dear, at my command I just can t make you understand
Eb                              Bb7                                       Eb
            F#7
I ll always love you, darling, come what may, my heart is yours, what more can I
say?
        B                  F#7                                 G#7
I would cry for you, even sigh for you, tear the stars down from the sky for you

   E           E          Em7+    Em6     G         F#7        E9  C#7M   B

If that isn t love, it ll have to do, until the real thing comes along.
         B                F#7                                G#7
I would walk on burning coals for you, I would drive the Chrysler, leave the
Rolls for you
   E           E          Em7+    Em6     G         F#7        E9  C#7M   B

If that isn t love, it ll have to do, until the real thing comes along.
        B               F#7                      G#7
I would try to hit high D for you,  I d even punch out Mister T for you,
   E           E          Em7+    Em6  G         F#7        E9  C#7M   B

If that isn t love, it ll have to do, uUntil the real thing comes along.
Bridge two:
Eb                                Bb7                              G#
 Bb7
There s not a thing that you can t ask of me  go on, demand any task from me
Eb                      Bb7                        Eb
 F#7
You want the moon for a lavalier, all you ve got to do is nibble on my ear.
B                                 F#7                                 G#7
I would rob, steal, beg borrow and lie for you. Lay my little body down and die
for you,
   E           E       Em7+      Em6       B          B7          E9    Em5-/7
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If that ain t love, if that ain t love, if that ain t love, it ll have to do
F# F#7 F#7/13- B
Until the real thing comes along.

Also recorded by Frank Sinatra