

# Air Supply - Making love (out of nothing at all)

Tom: G

( G Em C D )

I know just how to whisper  
 And I know just how to cry  
 I know just where to find the answers  
 And I know just how to lie  
 I know just how to fake it  
 And I know just how to scheme  
 I know just when to face the truth  
 And then I know just when to dream  
 And I know just where to touch you  
 And I know just what to prove  
 I know when to pull you closer  
 And I know when to let you lose  
 And I know the night is fading  
 And I know the time's gonna fly  
 And I'm never gonna tell you everything I gotta tell you  
 But I know I gotta give it a try

And I know the roads to riches  
 And I know the ways to fame  
 I know all the rules and then I know how to break them  
 And I always know the name of the game

But I don't know how to leave you  
 And I'll never let you fall  
 And I don't know how you do it  
 Making love out of nothing at all

(Making love) Out of nothing at all  
 (Making love) Out of nothing at all  
 (Making love)

Out of nothing at all (making love)

Out of nothing at all (making love)  
 Out of nothing at all (making love)  
 Out of nothing at all  
 Every time I see you all the rays of the sun  
 Are streaming through the waves in your hair  
 And every star in the sky  
 Is taking aim at your eyes like a spotlight  
 The beating of my heart is a drum and it's lost  
 And it's looking for a rhythm like you  
 You can take the darkness from the pit of the night  
 And turn it to a beacon burning endlessly bright  
 I gotta follow it  
 Cause everything I own, now  
 It's nothing till I give it to you

I can make the runner stumble  
 I can make the final block  
 And I can make every tackle at the sound of the whistle  
 I can make all the stadiums rock

I can make tonight forever  
 Or I can make it disappear by the dawn  
 And I can make you every promise that has ever been made  
 And I can make all your demons be gone

But I'm never gonna make it without you  
 Do you really wanna see me crawl  
 And I'm never gonna make it like you do  
 Making love out of nothing at all

(Making love) out of nothing at all  
 (Making love) out of nothing at all  
 (Making love)  
 Out of nothing at all (making love)  
 Out of nothing at all (making love)  
 Out of nothing at all (making love)

## Acordes

