

Air Supply - Making Love Out Of Nothing At All

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Out of nothing at all (making love)
                tom:
Intro: G Em G Em
                                                               Out of nothing at all
  C Am C Am
G Em G Em
                                                               Every time I see you all the rays of the sun
                                                               Are streaming through the waves in your hair
I know just how to whisper
And I know just how to cry
                                                               And every star in the sky
                                                               Is taking aim at your eyes like a spotlight
I know just where to find the answers
                                                               The beating of my heart is a drum and it's lost
And I know just how to lie
                                                               And it's looking for a rhythm like you
I know just how to fake it
                                                                               Am
                                                               You can take the darkness from the pit of the night
And I know just how to scheme
                                                               And turn it to a beacon burning endlessly bright
I know just when to face the truth
                                                               I gotta follow it
And then I know just when to dream
                                                               Cause everything I own, now
And I know just where to touch you
                                                               It`s nothing till I give it to you
And I know just what to prove
                                                               Break
I know when to pull you closer
                                                               I can make the runner stumble
And I know when to let you lose
                                                               I can make the final block
And I know the night is fading
                                                               And I can make every tackle at the sound of the whistle
And I know the time's gonna fly
                                                               And I can make all the stadiums rock
And I'm never gonna tell you everything I gotta tell you
                                                               I can make tonight forever
But I know I gotta give it a try
                                                               Or I can make it disappear by the dawn
And I know the roads to riches
                                                               And I can make you every promise that has ever been made
And I know the ways to fame
                                                               And I can make all your demons be gone
I know all the rules and then I know how to break them
                                                               But I'm never gonna make it without you
And I always know the name of the game
                                                                     F G Am
                                                               Do you really wanna see me crawl?
But I don't know how to leave you F G Am
                                                               And I'm never gonna make it like you do
And I'll never let you fall
                                                               Making love out of nothing at all
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)
(Making love) Out of nothing at all
                                                               Out of nothing at all (making love)
(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
Out of nothing at all (making love)
Acordes
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