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

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

