

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

Tom: G

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 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

