

# Frank Sinatra - Until The Real Things Come Along

Tom: A

I'd work for you, I'd slave for you,  
 I'd be a beggar or a knave for you;  
 And if that isn't love, it will have to do  
 Until the real thing comes along.

I'd gladly move the earth for you  
 To prove my love, dear, and its worth for you;  
 If that isn't love, it will have to do  
 Until the real thing comes a - long

With all the words, dear, at my command  
 I just can't make you understand  
 I'll always love you, darling, come what may  
 My heart is yours, what more can I say?

I would cry for you, even sigh for you,  
 Tear the stars down from the sky for you  
 If that isn't love, it'll have to do  
 Until the real thing comes a - long.

I would walk on burning coals for you,  
 I would drive the Chrysler, leave the Rolls for you  
 If that isn't love, it'll have to do  
 Until the real thing comes a - long.

I would try to hit high C for you,  
 I'd even punch out Mister T for you,  
 If that isn't love, it'll have to do  
 Until the real thing comes a - long.  
 There's not a thing that you can't ask of me  
 Go on, demand any task from me  
 You want the moon for a lavalier?  
 All you've got to do is nibble on my ear.

I would rob, steal, beg borrow and lie for you  
 Lay my little body down and die for you,  
 If that ain't love, if that ain't love,  
 If that ain't love, it'll have to do  
 Until the real thing comes a - long.

## Acordes

Diagram showing the fretboard positions for the following chords:

- Dm
- A
- E7
- Gb7
- D
- Dm7
- Gbm
- Ab7
- Db
- Gb
- F
- Bm7
- C
- A7
- E