

Frank Sinatra - Until The Real Things Come Along

Tom: A

A E7
I'd work for you, I'd slave for you,
Gb7
I'd be a beggar or a knave for you;
D Dm7 Dm
And if that isn't love, it will have to do
A Gbm D E7
Until the real thing comes along.

A E7
I'd gladly move the earth for you
Gb7
To prove my love, dear, and its worth for you;
D Dm7 Dm
If that isn't love, it will have to do
A D E7 E7 A Ab7
Until the real thing comes a - long

Db Ab7
With all the words, dear, at my command
Gb Db
I just can't make you understand
Db Ab7
I'll always love you, darling, come what may
Db E7
My heart is yours, what more can I say?

A E7
I would cry for you, even sigh for you,
Gb7
Tear the stars down from the sky for you
D Dm7 Dm
If that isn't love, it'll have to do
F E7 D Bm7 A
Until the real thing comes a - long.

A E7
I would walk on burning coals for you,
Gb7
I would drive the Chrysler, leave the Rolls for you
D Dm7 Dm
If that isn't love, it'll have to do
F E7 D Bm7 A
Until the real thing comes a - long.

A E7
I would try to hit high C for you,
Gb7
I'd even punch out Mister T for you,
D Dm7 Dm
If that isn't love, it'll have to do
F E7 D Bm7 A
Until the real thing comes a - long.
Db Ab7
There's not a thing that you can't ask of me
Gb Ab7
Go on, demand any task from me
Db Ab7
You want the moon for a lavalier?
Db E7
All you've got to do is nibble on my ear.

A E7
I would rob, steal, beg borrow and lie for you
Gb7
Lay my little body down and die for you,
D Dm7 Dm
If that ain't love, if that ain't love,
A A7 D Dm7-
If that ain't love, it'll have to do
E E7 E7 A
Until the real thing comes a - long.

Acordes

