Until The Real Thing Comes Along

Steve Tyrell

I'd work for you, I'd slave for you
I'd be a beggar or a knave for you
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 it's worth for you
If that isn't love, it will have to do
Until the real thing comes along
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'd sigh for you, I'd cry for you
I'd tear the stars down from the sky for you
If that isn't love, it will have to do
Until the real thing comes along
I'll always love you, darling, come what may
My heart is yours, what more can I say?
I'd sigh for you, I'd cry for you
I'd tear the stars down from the sky for you
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