

# Nothing's Real But Love

Rebecca Ferguson

Standing in a line  
Wonder why it don't move  
Tryna get a hand  
Watching people break the rules  
Maybe the man in charge, doesn't like my face  
But then this world's not always good  
And nothing's real but love  
Nothing's real but love  
No money, no house, no car, can beat love...  
They watch us open mouthed  
As we joke around like fools  
see who can be the worst  
Watch what I can do  
But then the door gets slammed, slammed right in my face  
And I guess this world not always good  
And nothing's real but love  
Nothing's real but love  
No house, no car, no job, can beat love...  
It won't fill you up  
No money, no house, no car, is like love...

La la la la la la  
La la la la  
Yeaah  
I put it all away  
Holding it down for a rainy day  
But what if that day don't come  
I need love  
No money, no house, no car, is like love...  
It don't fill you up  
It won't build you up  
It won't fill you up  
It's not love!  
And nothing's real but love  
No money, no house, no car, is like love...  
Nothing's real but love  
No money, no house, no car, is like love....

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