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 as real not a always goodAnd nothing's real but love
Nothing's real but love
No money, no house, no car, can beat love...The roar just opened light
As it don't grand like blues
See who can be the waste
Watch what I can do
But then the door gets slammed, slammed right in my face
And I guess this world not always goodAnd nothing's real but love
Nothing's real but love
No house, no car, no job, can beat love...It won't fill you upNo money, no house, no car, is like love...La la la la la la
YeaaahI put it all away
Holding it down for a rainy day
But wouldn't that day will come
I need loveNo 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 upIt's not love!And nothing's real but loveNo money, no house, no car, is like love...Nothing's real but loveNo money, no house, no car, is like love....

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