

# 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  
And 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's 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  
Yeaah I put it all away  
Holding it back 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

Songwriters

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