

# Until the Real Thing Comes Along

Dexter Gordon

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  
    If that isn't love, it will have to do  
    Until the real thing comes along  
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