

# Frank Sinatra - Until The Real Things Come Along

Tom: A

A E7  
I'd work for you, I'd slave for you,  
Gb7  
I'd be a beggar or a knave for you;  
D Dm7 Dm  
And if that isn't love, it will have to do  
A Gbm D E7  
Until the real thing comes along.

A E7  
I'd gladly move the earth for you  
Gb7  
To prove my love, dear, and its worth for you;  
D Dm7 Dm  
If that isn't love, it will have to do  
A D E7 E7 A Ab7  
Until the real thing comes a - long

Db Ab7  
With all the words, dear, at my command  
Gb Db  
I just can't make you understand  
Db Ab7  
I'll always love you, darling, come what may  
Db E7  
My heart is yours, what more can I say?

A E7  
I would cry for you, even sigh for you,  
Gb7  
Tear the stars down from the sky for you  
D Dm7 Dm  
If that isn't love, it'll have to do  
F E7 D Bm7 A  
Until the real thing comes a - long.

A E7  
I would walk on burning coals for you,  
Gb7  
I would drive the Chrysler, leave the Rolls for you  
D Dm7 Dm  
If that isn't love, it'll have to do  
F E7 D Bm7 A  
Until the real thing comes a - long.

A E7  
I would try to hit high C for you,  
Gb7  
I'd even punch out Mister T for you,  
D Dm7 Dm  
If that isn't love, it'll have to do  
F E7 D Bm7 A  
Until the real thing comes a - long.  
Db Ab7  
There's not a thing that you can't ask of me  
Gb Ab7  
Go on, demand any task from me  
Db Ab7  
You want the moon for a lavalier?  
Db E7  
All you've got to do is nibble on my ear.

A E7  
I would rob, steal, beg borrow and lie for you  
Gb7  
Lay my little body down and die for you,  
D Dm7 Dm  
If that ain't love, if that ain't love,  
A A7 D Dm7-  
If that ain't love, it'll have to do  
E E7 E7 A  
Until the real thing comes a - long.

## Acordes

