

Natalie Cole, Until The Real Thing Comes Along

I'd wait 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
I 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 lie for you
I'd sigh 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

With all the words
Dear, at my command
I just can't make
You understand
I'll always
Love you baby
Come what may
My heart is yours
What more can I say?

I'd lie for you
I'd cry for you
I'd lay my body down
And die for you
If that isn't love
It will have to do
Until the real thing
Comes along