

'Til the Real Thing Comes Along

Nick Lowe

I know you're waiting for your dreamboat to come in, baby
And that you don't see me as being him, baby
I know you're lonely and that's wrong
So let me love you until the real thing comes along

Yes, I know you're waiting for the planets to align, baby
But until they do, here's how you can fill the time, baby
I may not be that special one
But let me try until the real thing comes along

Why live in a vale of tears?
Let me be the one until your prince appears
Then, who knows, you may come to see
That prince is me

I may not be that special one
But I can love you like the real thing
In the meantime, baby
Till the real thing comes along

Let me love you, darling
Till the real thing
The real thing
Comes along