

Until the Real Thing Comes Along

The Ink Spots

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

[Spoken]

I'd work for you, honey
Even slave for you
I'd be a beggar or a knave for you
And if that isn't love, it's gonna have to do
Until something better comes along

I'd gladly move this big Earth for you
Just to prove my love and it's worth to you
Honey child, if that ain't love, it's gonna 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
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