Nothing's Real but Love by Rebecca Ferguson **** CAPO ON 1ST FRET **** Am7 Standing in a line Wonder why it don't move Am7 Tryna get a hand Watching people break the rules And maybe the man in charge, doesn't like my face But then this world's not always good G And nothing's real but love // D Am7 Nothing's real but love D No money, no house, no car, is like love... They watch us open-mouthed As we joke around like fools See who can be the worst Watch what I can do Am7 But then the door gets slammed, slammed right in my face And I guess this world's not always good G And nothing's real, but love Am7 1 / An 7/B Nothing's real but love C G // D No house, no car, no job, can beat love...

Am7

It won't fill you up No money, no house, no car, is like love. . . . An71/An7/B / C La la la la la la la I put it all away Holding it down for a rainy day But what if that day don't come I need love Am7 No money, no house, no car, is like love... / D D

Am7

It don't fill you up

C

It won't build you up

It won't fill you up

G

It's not love!

Am7

Am7/Am7/B

No money, no house, no car, is like love...

No money, no house, no car, is like love...

C

No money, no house, no car, is like love...

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