

Guitar Repertoire

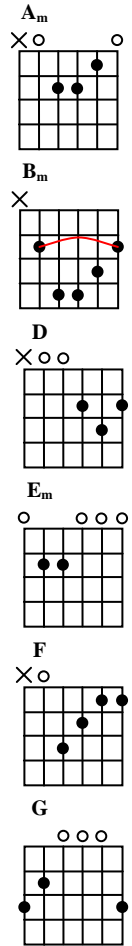
MAKING LOVE OUT OF NOTHING AT ALL

Author: Air Supply

Intro G E_m C D

Verse 1

G E_m
I know just how to whisper and I know just how to cry
C D
I know just where to find the answers and I know just how to lie
G E_m
I know just how to fake it and I know just how to scheme
C D
I know just when to face the truth and then I know just when to dream
G E_m
And I know just where to touch you and I know just what to prove
C D
I know when to pull you closer and I know when to let you loose
G E_m
And I know the night is fading and I know the time's going to fly
C D
And I'm never going to tell you everything I've got to tell you, but I know I've gotta give it a try
G E_m
And I know the roads to riches and I know the ways to fame
C D
I know all the rules and then I know how to break them And I always know the name of the game



Bridge

C F C F G A_m
But I don't know how to leave you and I'll never let you fall
E_m C D G
And I don't know how you do it, making love out of nothing at all

Chorus

E_m C D
(Making love) Out of nothing at all (Making love) Out of nothing at all (Making love)
G E_m C D
Out of nothing at all (Making love) (4 times – chords above)

Verse 1

C D G C
Every time I see you all the rays of the sun, are streaming through the waves in your hair
A_m B_m E_m
And every star in the sky is taking aim at your eyes like a spotlight
C D B_m C
The beating of my heart is a drum and it's lost and it's looking for a rhythm like you
A_m D G C
You can take the darkness from the pit of the night and turn it to a beacon burning endlessly bright
A_m C G
I gotta follow it, cause everything I know, well it's nothing 'til I give it to you
G E_m
I could make you run and stumble, I could make the final walk
C D
And I could make everytime go like the sound of the whistle, I could make all the stadiums rock
G E_m
I can make tonight forever or I can make it disappear by the dawn
C D
And I could make you every promise that has ever been made and I can make all your demons be gone

Bridge

C F C F G A_m
But I'm never gonna make it without you, do you really wanna see me crawl
E_m C D G
And I'm never gonna make it like you do, making love out of nothing at all

Chorus