

Supply Air

"Making Love Out Ot Nothing At All"

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I know just how to whisper
And I know just how to cry
I know just where to find the answers
And I know just how to lie
I know just how to fake it
And I know just how to scheme
I know just when to face the truth
And then I know just when to dream
And I know just where to touch you
I know just what to prove
I know when to pull you closer
And I know when to let you loose
And I know the night is fading
And I know the time's gonna fly
And I'm never gonna tell you
Everything I gotta tell you
But I know I gotta give it a try
And I know the roads to riches
And I know the ways to fame
I know all the rules
And I know how to break 'em

And I always know the name of the game

But I don't know how to leave you

And I'll never let you fall

And I don't know how you do it

Making love Out nothing at all

Out of nothing at all, out of nothing at all

Out of nothing at all, out of nothing at all

Out of nothing at all

Making love out of nothing at all

Every time I see you all the rays of the sun are always

Streaming through the waves in your hair

And every star in the sky is taking aim at your eyes

Like a spotlight

The beating of my hearth is a drum and it's lost

And it's looking for a rhythm like you

You can take the darkness from the pit of the night

And turn into a beacon burning endlessly bright

I've gotta follow it 'cause everything I know

Well it's nothing till I give it to you

I can make the runner stumble

I can make the final block

And I can make every tackle at the sound of the whistle

And I can make all the stadiums rock

And I can make tonight forever

Or I can make it disappear by the dawn

And I can make you every promise that has
ever been made
I can make all your demons be gone
But I'm never gonna make it without you
Do you really wanna see me crawl
And I'm never gonna make it like you do
Making love out of nothing at all
Out of nothing at all, out of nothing at all
Out of nothing at all, out of nothing at all
Out of nothing at all, out of nothing at all
Out of nothing at all

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