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 And I know just what to prove I know when to pull you closer And I know when to let you lose 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 then I know how to break them 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 of nothing at all (Making love) Out of nothing at all Every time I see you all the rays of the sun Are 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 heart 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 it to a beacon burning endlessly bright I gotta follow it Cause everything I own, now It's nothing till I give it to you 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

And 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

(Making love) out of nothing at all (Making love) out of nothing at all (Making love)
Out of nothing at all (making love)
Out of nothing at all (making love)
Out of nothing at all (making love)