

Ain't Nothing Like The Real Thing

Diana Ross

Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby
Ain't nothing like the real thing, honey
Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby
Ain't nothing like the real thing

I've got your picture hanging on the wall
But it can't see or come to me
When I call your name
I realize it's just a picture in a frame

I read your letters when you're not near
But they don't move me
They don't groove me like when I hear
Your sweet voice whispering in my ear

Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby
Ain't nothing like the real thing

I play my games of fantasy
I pretend but I'll know in reality
I need the shelter of your arms to comfort me

No other sound is quite the same as your name
No touch can do half as much to make me feel better
So let's stay together

I got some memories to look back on
Though they help when you're gone, I'm well aware
That nothing can take your place of you being there

So glad we got the real thing, baby
So glad we got the real thing, talk to me

Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby
Ain't nothing like the real
Say it loud like you're proud
Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby
Ain't nothing like the real, baby

Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby
Ain't nothing like the real, we've got it
Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby
Ain't nothing like the real, baby
Ain't nothing like the real thing, honey
Ain't nothing like that real thing, baby