

# Ain't Nothing Like The Real Thing

Elton John

Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby  
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I got your picture hanging on my wall  
But it can't seem to come to me  
When I call your name  
I realized it's just a picture in a frame

I read your letters but you're not here  
They don't move me, they don't groove me  
Like when I hear  
Your sweet voice whispering in my ear

I play my games of fantasy  
I pretend I don't see reality  
I need the shelter of your arms to comfort me

I got some memories to look back on  
Though they help me when you're gone  
I'm well aware  
Nothing can take the place of you being there

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

I'm so  
So glad we got the real thing, baby  
So glad we got the real thing  
Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby  
Ain't nothing like the real thing