Ain't Nothing Like the Real Thing

The Supremes

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

I got your picture hangin' on the wall 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 And 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 the game, a fantasy I pretend I'm not in reality I need the shelter of your arms to comfort me

No other sound os 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 And though they help me when you phone I'm well aware nothing can take the place of being there

So let me get the real thing So let me get the real thing Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby Ain't nothing like the real thing Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby Ain't nothing like the real thing