Ain't Nothing Like The Real Thing

Elton John

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 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