

Aretha Franklin, Ain't Nothing Like the Real Thing

There ain't nothin' like the real thing, baby
There ain't nothin' like the real thing
There ain't nothin' like the real thing, baby
There ain't nothin' like the real thing
I see your picture hangin' 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
And I read your letters when you're not near
They don't move me, they don't groove me like when I hear
Your sweet voice whisperin' in my ear
There ain't nothin' like the real thing, baby
There ain't nothin' like the real thing
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, together baby
Together yeah, together, together
I got some memories to look back on
And though they help, when you phone
I'm well aware nothing takes the place of your bein' there
There ain't nothin' baby nothin' like the real thing, baby
There ain't nothin' like the real thing
There ain't nothin' like the real thing
There ain't nothin' like the real thing
Oh, there ain't nothin' like the real thing
There ain't nothin' like the real thing
The real, real
There ain't nothin' like the real thing
The real, the real, the real, the real thing
Oh, the real thing