

# Beyoncé, Ain't Nothing Like The Real Thing

There ain't nothing  
Like the real thing  
Baby  
There ain't nothing  
Like the real thing  
There ain't nothing  
Like the real thing  
Baby  
There ain't nothing  
Like the real thing  
I see your picture  
Hanging on the wall  
But it can't sing  
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 here  
They don't move me  
They don't groove me  
Like when I hear  
Your sweet voice  
Whispering in my ear  
There ain't nothing  
Like the real thing  
Baby  
There ain't nothing  
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 being there  
There ain't nothing  
There ain't nothing  
Like the real thing  
Baby  
There ain't nothing  
Like the real thing  
(Not like the real thing)  
There ain't nothing  
Like the real thing  
(Not like the real thing)  
There ain't nothing  
Like the real thing  
(Not like the real thing)  
Oh, oh  
There ain't nothing  
Like the real thing  
(Not like the real thing)  
There ain't nothing

Like the real thing  
The real, the real  
There ain't nothing  
Like the real thing  
(Not like the real thing)  
The real, the real  
The real thing  
Oh, the real thing  
(Not like the real thing)  
(Not like the real thing)