

# Michael McDonald, Ain't Nothin' Like The Real Thing

Ain't nothin' like the real thing, baby  
Ain't nothin' like the real thing, no, no  
Ain't nothin' like the real thing, baby (Ain't nothin')  
Ain't nothin' like the real thing

Ooh, I've got your picture hangin' on my wall  
But it can't see or come to me  
When I call your name (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 (When I'm in your arms)  
Your sweet voice whispering in my ear (In my ear)

No other sound  
Is quite the same as your name (Quite the same as your name)  
No touch can do half as much to make me feel better  
So let's stay together

Ooh, I've got memories (Memories) to look back on  
Though they help when you're gone  
I'm well aware (I'm well aware)  
Nothin' can take the place of you being there (Being there)

Ain't nothin' like the real thing, baby (Ain't nothin')  
Ain't nothin' like the real thing, ooh baby  
Ain't nothin' like the real thing, baby (Ain't nothin')  
Ain't nothin' like the real thing