

# The Jacksons, Ain't Nothing Like The Real Thing

Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby  
Ain't nothing like the real thing, no, no  
Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby  
(Ain't nothing)  
Ain't nothing like the real thing

Ooh, I've got your picture  
Hanging on the 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 hear your voice)  
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)  
Your touch can do half this much  
To make me feel better  
So let's stay together

Ooh, I got memories to look back on  
Though they help when you're gone  
I'm well aware  
(I'm well aware)  
Nothing can take the place of your being there  
(Being there)

Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby  
(Ain't nothing)  
Ain't nothing like the real thing  
Ooh, baby  
Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby  
(Ain't nothing)  
Ain't nothing like the real thing

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