

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

(Nickolas Ashford/Valerie Simpson)

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 hangin' on the wall  
It can't see or come to me 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  
Your sweet voice whispering in my ear

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

I play the game, a fantasy  
I pretend I'm not in reality  
I need the shelter of your arms to comfort me

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

I got some memories to look back on  
And though they help me when you phone  
I'm well aware nothing can take the place of being there

So let me get the real thing  
So let me get the real thing  
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