

Ain't Nothing Like the Real Thing

[Aretha Franklin](#)

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)

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