

## Marcella Detroit

# "Ain't Nothing Like The Real Thing"

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Chorus

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 hanging on my wall  
But it can't seem to come to me  
When I call your name  
I realized it's just a picture in a frame

I read your letters but 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  
don't you know....

Chorus

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 play my games of fantasy  
I pretend I don't see reality  
I need the shelter of your arms to comfort me

No other sound is 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 you look back on  
Though they help me when you're gone  
I'm well aware nothing can  
Take the place of you being there

ooohhh!

So glad we got the real thing, baby  
So glad we got the real thing  
Ain't nothing like the real thing, baby  
Ain't nothing like the real thing

(fade)

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