

## **Deblert McClinton**

### **"The Real Thing"**

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I was playin' pinball, drinkin' my last call alone  
She was leanin' in that doorway lookin' like a sure way  
home  
She said, I like the way you handle that machine  
I'm into playin', if you know what I mean  
So if you're tired of mediocrity  
I bet you I can make you see

You ain't really had the real thing  
'Til I get you into my thing  
There ain't nothin' left to explain  
Once you really had the real thing  
You ain't really had the real thing  
'Til I get you into my thing  
There ain't nothin' left to explain  
Once you really had the real thing

I read the look on her face, took her off to my place  
fast  
Man, she wasn't foolin', she could make a good thing  
last  
Up all night until the break of dawn  
She was leavin' I was already gone  
She whispered call me when you've had some rest  
I closed my eyes and I confessed

I ain't never had the real thing  
Til' you got me into your thing

There ain't nothin' left to explain  
Once you really had the real thing  
I ain't never had the real thing  
Til' you got me into your thing  
There ain't nothin' left to explain  
Once you really had the real thing

I aint never had the real thing  
Til' you got me into your thing  
There ain't nothin' left to explain  
Once you really had the real thing

