

Beyoncé, Ain't Nothing Like The Real Thing

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)