

Aint nothing like the real thing
Elton John

E B/E F#m/E E F#m/E E Amaj7 F#m7
Ain t nothing like the real thing, ba-by. Ain t nothing like the real thing.

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E9 E F#m7 E/G# A Absus Ab
I got your picture hanging on my wall but it can t sing, or come to me -
C#m Bm7 Amaj7 A E

when I call your name. I realized it s just a picture in a frame.

E F#m7 E/G# A
I read your letters but you re not here. They don t move me,
Absus Ab C#m Bm7 Amaj7 A E
they don t prove it like when I hear your sweet voice whispering in my ear.

E F#m7 E/G# A Absus Ab C#m
I play my games of fan-ta-sy. I ve been down. I don t see reality.
Bm7 Amaj7 A E

I need the shelter of your arms to comfort me

E F#m7 E/G# A Absus Ab
I got some memories to look back on, though they help me when you re gone
C#m Bm7 Amaj7 A E
I m well aware nothing can take the place of you being there.

Abm Ab/C C#m
No other sound - is quite the same as your name.
E7/B Amaj7 E/B C#m7 E/F#
No touch can do half as much - to make me feel better.
F#9 A/B B A/B B A/B B
Let s stay together. Ah, ah. Ooh.

E B/E F#m/E E F#m/E E Amaj7 F#m7
Ain t nothing like the real thing, ba-by. Ain t nothing like the real thing.

So glad we got the real thing, ba-by. So glad we got the real thing.