

Aint Nothing Like The Real Thing
Marvin Gaye

D A/D Em/D D Em/D D G7M Em7
Ain t nothing like the real thing, ba-by. Ain t nothing like the real thing.

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D9 D Em7 D/F# G F#sus F#
I got your picture hanging on my wall but it can t sing, or come to me -
Bm Am7 G7M G D
when I call your name. I realized it s just a picture in a frame.
D Em7 D/F# G
I read your letters but you re not here. They don t move me,
F#sus F# Bm Am7 G7M G D
they don t prove it like when I hear your sweet voice whispering in my ear.

D Em7 D/F# G F#sus F# Bm
I play my games of fan-ta-sy. I ve been down. I don t see reality.
Am7 G7M G D
I need the shelter of your arms to comfort me
D Em7 D/F# G F#sus F#
I got some memories to look back on, though they help me when you re gone
Bm Am7 G7M G D
I m well aware nothing can take the place of you being there.

F#m F#/A# Bm
No other sound - is quite the same as your name.
D7/A G7M D/A Bm7 D/E
No touch can do half as much - to make me feel better.
E9 G/A A G/A A G/A A G/A A
Let s stay together. Ah, ah. Ooh.

D A/D Em/D D Em/D D G7M Em7
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.