

# Elton John - Aint nothing like the real thing

Tom: E

E B Gbm E Gbm E A7M  
 Gbm7  
 Ain't nothing like the real thing, ba-by. Ain't nothing like the real thing.  
 Ain't nothing like the real thing, ba-by. Ain't nothing like the real thing.

E E Gbm7 E A Ab  
 Ab  
 I got your picture hanging on my wall but it can't sing, or come to me -

E Dbm Bm7 A7M A  
 when I call your name. I realized it's just a picture in a frame.

E Gbm7 E A  
 I read your letters but you're not here. They don't move me,  
 Ab Ab Dbm Bm7 A7M A  
 E  
 they don't prove it like when I hear your sweet voice whispering in my ear.

E Gbm7 E A Ab Ab Dbm

I play my games of fan-ta-sy. I've been down. I don't see reality.

Bm7 A7M A E  
 I need the shelter of your arms to comfort me  
 E Gbm7 E A Ab

Ab  
 I got some memories to look back on, though they help me when you're gone

Dbm Bm7 A7M A E  
 I'm well aware nothing can take the place of you being there.

Abm Ab Dbm  
 No other sound - is quite the same as your name.

E7 A7M E Dbm7 E  
 No touch can do half as much - to make me feel better.

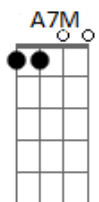
Gb A B A B A B A B  
 Let's stay together. Ah, ah. Ooh.

E B Gbm E Gbm E A7M  
 Gbm7

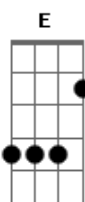
Ain't nothing like the real thing, ba-by. Ain't nothing like the real thing.

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

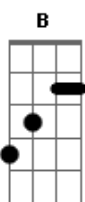
## Acordes



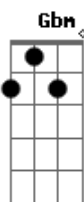
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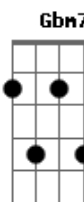
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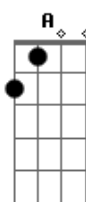
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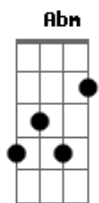
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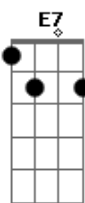
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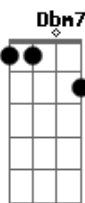
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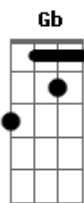
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