

Money In the Bank

John Anderson

It's Friday night, baby, get ready, set, go.
Gonna take you to the Krystal and a picture show.
Well, the sky's the limit, there's no price too high,
Baby, you're the apple of my eye.
Got my paycheck in my pocket and some gas in the tank:
Honey, your love's better than money in the bank. I wish I had a bass boat and a Z-28.
But I guess that stuff'll have to wait.
'Cause I'm saving on a washer and a wedding ring,
I want this love to be a lasting thing.
Right at the top, that's where you rank:
Honey, your love's better than money in the bank. Oh, oh, you make me feel like a million
bucks.
Oh, oh, I oughta drive you around in an armored truck.
Late last night, I had a crazy dream.
I met a man who invented a money machine.
He said: "I know things are tight and times are tough,"
But he'd give me the machine if I'd give you up.
I just looked him in the eye and I said: "No thanks."
Honey, your love's better than money in the bank.
Honey, your love's better than money in the bank.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>