

Blake Shelton

"Can't Afford To Love You"

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I saw you sittin' there sippin' red wine
Down at Causen Mills
I knew you'd probably be outta my league
But I thought, what the hell?
Aw, what the hell?

Five dollars a glass was kickin' my butt
But I kept on buyin'
I kinda thought you were into me
So I kept on tryin' to get them sparks a'flyin'

In my forty dollar blue jeans, next to a beauty queen
Used to the finer things
All I had to my name was a big ol' truck and a little ol'
place
I couldn't help but think
I can't afford to love you but I can't afford not to

I asked you if you ever stared up
At the stars from a tailgate
Down by the river with a six pack
You said, "No" but it sure sounds great

You climbed up in my old truck
Sittin' right beside me
I cranked up a country song
And you started smilin'
Yeah, this ol' boy was stylin'

In forty dollar blue jeans, next to a beauty queen
Used to the finer things
I missed work for three days, kissin' on you, didn't get
paid
I couldn't help but think
I can't afford to love you but I can't afford not to

We been together ever since that night
You're still in love with that same old guy
That same old guy

In my forty dollar blue jeans, next to a beauty queen
Used to the finer things

Yeah, we set a date for next spring
Workin' two jobs, pickin' out rings
I can't help but think, I can't afford to love you
I can't afford to love you but I can't afford not to
I can't afford not to love on you

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