

Eric Church

"His Kind Of Money (My Kind Of Love)"

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I'll bet you the wine is fine
And I'll bet you the diamonds are real
And I'll bet you his house is a big one
Up on the hill

Hey, that's where he's got me girl
And not that I blame you at all
Now don't say you're sorry
Just go and have you a ball

'Cause I ain't got his kind of money
And I probably never will
But I got a buck that says
His twenties and his hundred dollar bills

Ain't gonna satisfy you forever
They can only buy so much
I ain't got his kind of money
But he ain't got my kind of love

Who's gonna bait your hook?
Who's gonna get lost in your eyes?
Who's gonna throw that ball
That wins you the prize?

Yeah, who's gonna kiss you good night?
Make it last all night long?
Yeah, who's gonna be there
When he's always gone?

No, I ain't got his kind of money
And I probably never will
But I got a buck that says
His twenties and his hundred dollar bills

Ain't gonna satisfy you forever
They can only buy so much
I ain't got his kind of money
But he ain't got my kind of love

He can buy you all he wants to
But girl I ain't sold

So keep my number handy
'Cause I think we both know

I ain't got his kind of money
And I probably never will
But I got a buck that says
His twenties and his hundred dollar bills

Ain't gonna satisfy you forever
They can only buy so much
I ain't got his kind of money
But he ain't got my kind of love

I ain't got his kind of money
But you're gonna miss my kind of love
You gonna miss it baby, ha!
That's right, my kind of love

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