Madeleine Peyroux "The Kind You Can't Afford"

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You got palatial mansions; I got rented flat. You got Persian kittens; I got tabby cat.

You got art collections; I got comic books. You use plastic surgery; I stay the way I look.

You travel private jet; I stand by overnight. You romance with chandeliers; I use candlelight

(Oh) There's one thing I got more When I'm rich, you're poor Is that real good lovin' The kind you can't afford.

While you're enjoying banquets, I'm eating café snacks. You're in designer clothing-I'm in plastic Macs.

Sippin' on a Napolean Brandy? I'm slinging a can of beer. Packing matching luggage? I'm mostly staying here.

Your educated accentÂ might beat the local slang. Don't bet your staff and servants Against my backstreet gang.

'Cause there's one thing I got more When I'm rich, you're poorÂ Is that real good lovin' The kind you can't afford.

Your dinner jacket and your ballroom gowns, No warmer than my jeans. Caviar?Â No more filling than a can of beans.

Go to your class concerts, I'll be with the local band. You'll get brand-new everything, I'll keep my second hand.

Ain't no fitted bathroom-I got my water tap. You think I'm full of envy? I know where the money's at.

(Oh) There's one thing I got more When I'm rich, you're poor Is that real good lovin' Its the kind The kind The kind you can afford.

You got palatial mansions, I got rented flat. You got Persian kittens, I got tabby cat.

Cruising in a new Mercedes? I'm broke down in a Ford. You're out on your new yacht, I'm on my surfing board. Oohh, surfin' board.

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