

# His Kind Of Money (My Kind Of Love)

Eric Church

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 the 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're gonna miss me baby, ha!

That's right, my kind of love