It's hard out here for people like us

Gas is high, but I'm fillin' it up

So baby, grab a blanket and some two-buck chuck

We'll head down to the water

I make me a livin', but if I was rich
I'd buy a couple tickets and a rocket ship
But this view of the moon is the best we're gonna get
Livin' down here in the holler

Can't put a price on
A warm fire and the right song
Your silhouette dancin' while the moon, it shines
If tonight costs a nickel, I'd pay a dime
There ain't no money
Buy what we got, honey
If the rich get richer, that's fine by me
'Cause tonight, I made a million-dollar memory

What we got is better than gold Can't be bought, and it can't be sold As long as I got your hand to hold Honey, I'm a rich man walkin'

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Memory Memory

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A warm fire and the right song
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Memory