

Money In the Bank

[John Anderson](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It's Friday night, baby, get ready, set, go
I'm gonna take you to the Krystal and a picture show
Well, the sky's the limit, there's no price too high
Baby, you're the apple of my eye
Got my paycheck in my pocket and some gas in the tank
Honey, your love's better than money in the bank
I wish I had a bass boat and a Z-28
But I guess that stuff will have to wait
'Cause I'm saving on a washer and a wedding ring
I want this love to be a lasting thing
Right at the top, that's where you rank
Honey, your love's better than money in the bank
Oh, oh, you make me feel like a million bucks
Oh, oh, I oughta drive you around in an armored truck
Late last night, I had a crazy dream
I met a man who invented a money machine
He said, "I know things are tight and times are tough"
But he'd give me the machine if I'd give you up
I just looked him in the eye and I said, "No thanks"
Honey, your love's better than money in the bank
Honey, your love's better than money in the bank

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