

The Kind You Can't Afford

Madeleine Peyroux

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 caf snacks.
You're in designer clothing-
I'm in plastic Macs. Sippin' on a Napoleon Brandy?
I'm slinging a can of beer.
Packing matching luggage?
I'm mostly staying here. Your educated accent
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 poor
Is that real good lovin'
The kind you can't afford. Your dinner jacket and your ballroom gowns,
No warmer than my jeans.
Caviar?
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'
It's 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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