

# Can't Afford To Love You

**Blake Shelton**

I saw you sittin' there sippin' red wine  
Down at Causen Mills  
I knew you'd probably be outta my league  
But I thought, what the hell?  
Aw, what the hell? Five dollars a glass was kickin' my butt  
But I kept on buyin'  
I kinda thought you were into me  
So I kept on tryin' to get them sparks a-flyin' In my forty dollar blue jeans, next to a beauty queen  
Used to the finer things  
All I had to my name was a big ol' truck and a little ol' place  
I couldn't help but think  
I can't afford to love you but I can't afford not to I asked you if you ever stared up  
At the stars from a tailgate  
Down by the river with a six pack  
You said, "No" but it sure sounds great You climbed up in my old truck  
Sittin' right beside me  
I cranked up a country song  
And you started smilin'  
Yeah, this ol' boy was stylin' In forty dollar blue jeans, next to a beauty queen  
Used to the finer things  
I missed work for three days, kissin' on you, didn't get paid  
I couldn't help but think  
I can't afford to love you but I can't afford not to We been together ever since that night  
You're still in love with that same old guy  
That same old guy In my forty dollar blue jeans, next to a beauty queen  
Used to the finer things  
Yeah, we set a date for next spring  
Workin' two jobs, pickin' out rings  
I can't help but think, I can't afford to love you  
I can't afford to love you but I can't afford not to  
I can't afford not to love on you

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