

# Money in the Bank

**John Anderson**

It's Friday night, baby, get ready, set, go  
Gonna take you to the Crystal 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'll 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

Songwriters

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