

My Baby's Just Like Money

Merle Haggard

Well, my baby's just like money
True while you hold her tight
But if you let her go, she'll blow like dough
Honky-tonk day and night

'Cos a friend of mine, he came and wised me up
This is what he said
"Money goes from hand to hand
And your baby goes to man to man"

Listen now, baby
And I don't mean maybe
Honey, I'm telling you
You're making me blue
That's why I know it's true

'Cos I found out, honey
You're just like money
Root of all evil
Money goes from hand to hand
And you know you go from man to man

Yeah, my baby's just like money
She goes everywhere
And I'm telling you her love's untrue
And I know that she don't care

Just as long as she's got a ticket to ride
That gal's satisfied
Money goes from hand to hand
And my baby goes to man to man

Listen here, baby
And I don't mean maybe
You got to change your ways starting today
Or your daddy's not gonna stay

'Cos I found out, honey
You're just like money
Root of all evil
Money goes from hand to hand
You know you go from man to man