

# Can't Afford to Love You

Blake Shelton

I saw you sittin' there sippin' red wine down at Causen Mills  
I knew you'd prob'ly be outta my league but I though, 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 too  
Hoo-hoo-hoo

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  
Yeah, 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  
Hoo-hoo-hoo

We been together ever since that night  
You're still in love with that same old guy  
Same old guy

In 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  
Hoo-hoo-hoo

I can't afford not to  
Love on you