

# Those Things Money Can't Buy

Hank Thompson

Now if I was a millionaire I'd be poor and I'll tell you why  
Your eyes your lips and your hair those things money can't buy  
I could own a ship on the sea or a plane that flies through the  
sky

But the kisses you once gave to me those things money can't buy

When my journey on earth is through and I stand at the gate in  
the sky

Thinking of those days we once knew those things money can't buy

Those things money can't buy are treasures I'll cherish till I  
die

Your arms your smile and your sigh those things money can't buy