

Money, Money, Money

ABBA

I work all night I work all day
To pay the bills I have to pay
Ain't it sad
And still there never seems to be
A single penny left for me
That's too bad In my dreams I have a plan
If I got me a wealthy man
I wouldn't have to work at all
I'd fool around and have a ball Money, money, money
Must be funny
In the rich man's world
Money, money, money
Always sunny
In the rich man's world
Ah, all the things I could do
If I had a little money
It's a rich man's world
It's a rich man's world A man like that is hard to find
But I can't get him off my mind
Ain't it sad
And if he happens to be free
I bet he wouldn't fancy me
That's too bad So I must leave, I'll have to go
To Las Vegas or Monaco
And win a fortune in a game
My life would never be the same
Money, money, money
Must be funny
In the rich man's world
Money, money, money
Always sunny
In the rich man's world Ah, all the things I could do
If I had a little money
It's a rich man's world Money, money, money
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