

Money, Money, Money - ABBA

1. 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.
Aha-ahaaa, 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.

2. 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 will never be the same.

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