

MONEY, MONEY, MONEY

(Benny Andersson, Bjørn Ulvaeus)

Beginnoot voor zang



I work all night I work all day to pay the bills I have to pay, ain't it sad?
 And still there nev - er seems to be a sin - gle pen - ny left for me,
 that's too bad. So in my dreams I have a plan, if I got me a
 weal - thy man, I would - n't have to work at all, I'd fool a - round and have a ball.
 Mo - ney, mo - ney, mo - ney, must be fun - ny
 in the rich man's world. Mo - ney, mo - ney, mo - ney, al - ways sun - ny
 in the rich man's world. A - ha a - ha, all the things I could
 do, if I had a lit - tle mo - ney it's a rich man's world.
 It's a rich man's world. 2. A 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.

Refr.: