

# 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  
Must be funny  
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Money, money, money  
Always sunny  
In the rich man's world Ah, all the things I could do  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>