MONEY, MONEY, MONEY..-..ABBA **E7** Am **1.** I work all night, I work all day, to pay the bills I have to pay, Am ~ ain't it sad. **E7** Am And still there never seems to be a single penny left for me, that's too bad. G-F Am 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. Am **B7** Money, money, ~ must be funny, ~ in the rich man's world. **E7 B7** Money, money, ~ always sunny, ~ in the rich man's world. E7 A7 Dm F-E7 Aha-aha-aa, ~ all the things I could do, if I **E7** Am (2,3,4) F (2,3,4) Dm had a little money, ~ it's a rich man's world. **E7** It's a rich man's world. **E7** 2. A man like that is hard to find, but I can't get him off my mind, **E7** Am ~ ain't it sad. **E7** And if he happens to be free, I bet he wouldn't fancy me, **E7** Am that's too bad. G-F So I must leave, I'll have to go, ~ ~ to Las Vegas or Monaco,

B7

and win a fortune in a game, my life will never be the same.

- E7 (x8)

+ CHORUS + CHORUS

Dm