

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 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 will never be the same

CHORUS to end