

Anne Sofie von Otter, Money, Money, Money

Money, money, money
Must be funny in the rich man's world
Money, money, money
Always sunny in the rich man's world
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
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Money, money, money
Always sunny in the rich man's world
All the things I could do
If I had a little money, 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
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