

Afterworld, Money Money Money

[B. Andersson, B. Ulvaeus]

[Spoken Intro]

We planned to make this cover song long before
this Abba boom that has been on recently.
We felt that there was some hidden potential in this song
and wanted to do our own version of it.

I work all night, I work all day
To pay the pills 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
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 it 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