

Frank Sinatra, I Haven't The Time To Be A Millionaire

By a country road wild roses grow that need my special care,
So I haven't time to be a millionaire.
And a cheerful brook on a mountain side, is sad when I'm not there,
So I haven't time to be a millionaire.
And a friendly gang of robins are peeved when I forget,
That I'm the second tenor in their quartet.
So with all the things I have to do, I'm very much aware
If I wished for wealth it wouldn't be quite fair
`Cause I haven't time to be a millionaire.