

Money, Money, Money

Words & Music:
B. Andersson & B. Ulvaeus

Steady four

N.C.

f

p

Dm E7 Am A

D E A

I work all night, I work all day to pay the bills I have to pay.—

mf leggiero *p*

Am E7/G#

A E A L G# E

Ain't it sad, and still there nev-er seems to be a sin-gle pen-ny left for me.—

mf *p*

Am E7/G#

A E G# E

That's too bad. In my dreams— I have a plan.— if I got me a

mf *p cresc.*

Am F

A E am A G f F

weal thy man— I would not have to work at all, I'd fool a-round and have a ball.

Dm B7/D9 N.C.

f f

cm D b7 (-b7) D9

E F D E C D B C

Mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, must be fun-ny in a rich man's world.—

Am B7 E7 Am

f

am A b7 B e7 E am A

Mon-ey, mon-ey, mon-ey, al-ways sun-ny in a rich man's world. A-ha.

B7 E7 Am

mf

b7 B e7 E am A

a - ha.

Dm E7

dm D e7 E