

We count all night, we count all day, to see the gold that's come our way
We're so sad
For still there never seems to be enough to make us really free

That's too bad
In our dreams we have a plan
We need more money to buy some land
Our lives would be just so complete, we'd keep our gold in piles so neat

Money, money, money
Lovely money
In the rich king's world
Money, money, money
Lots more money
In the rich king's world

Aha-ahaaa
All the things we could do
If we had a load more money
In the rich king's world

The gold we want is hard to find but we can't get it off our minds
Ain't it sad
And if we happen to find gold, "it's not yours", yes we'll be told
That's too bad
So we must hope, we'll have to find
A neat solution to this bind
And gain a fortune by a spell, our lives will turn out rather well

Money, money, money
Lovely money
In the rich Kings world
Money, money, money
Lots more money
In the rich king's world
Aha-ahaaa
All the things we could do
If we had a lot more money
In the rich kings's world

Money, money, money
Lovely money

In the rich king's world
Money, money, money
Lovely money
In the rich king's world
Aha-ahaaa
All the things we could do
If we had a lot more money
It's a rich kings's world
It's a rich kings's world

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