

## Margaret Whiting "The Money Tree"

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Pull up an easy chair  
And sit yourself down  
And lean back

While I tell you bout  
The folks that live in  
The town of Greenback

They never have to work  
On their hands and knees  
Cause they live in a place  
Where money grows on trees

(CHORUS)  
Oh, the money tree  
The money tree  
It's a beautiful sight to see  
Why couldn't it happen  
To you and me

There isn't a man in town  
Who isn't a regal spender  
And they never wear a frown  
For lack of that legal tender

They're all ten years ahead  
On their income tax  
And the whole town's driving  
Next year's Cadillacs

(CHORUS)

Well, it grows fresh new bills  
That snap and crack and as  
Fast as you can pick em up  
It grows em back

Now, every day  
There's a bumper crop  
With a million dollar bill  
Way up on top

(CHORUS)

There's just one way to  
Visit the town of Greenback  
Pull up an easy chair  
And sit yourself down  
And lean back

Then close your eyes and  
Suddenly, you will see  
That beautiful, lovely  
Wonderful money tree

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