Silas Stingy

Once upon a time there lived an old miser man By the name of Silas Stingy He carried all his money in a little black box Which was heavy as a rock With a big padlock All the little kids would shout When Silas was about

Money, money, money bags Money, money, money bags There goes mingy Stingy Money, money, money bags Money, money, money bags There goes mingy Stingy There goes mingy Stingy

Silas didn't eat, which was just as well He would starve himself for a penny He wore old clothes and he never washed 'Cause soap cost a lot And the dirt kept him hot All the little kids would shout When Silas was about

Money, money, money bags Money, money, money bags There goes mingy Stingy There goes mingy Stingy Money, money, money bags Money, money, money bags There goes mingy Stingy There goes mingy Stingy

In the back of his head Was a voice that said "Someone will steal it all You'll be lying in the gutter with an empty box The thieves will be having a ball"

Money, money, money bags Money, money, money bags There goes mingy Stingy There goes mingy Stingy Money, money, money bags Money, money, money bags There goes mingy Stingy There goes mingy Stingy

He bought a safe to put the box in And a house to put the safe in And a watchdog on a chain to make quite sure And his face was very funny When he counted up his money And he realized he hadn't any more

Money, money, money bags

The Who

Money, money, money bags There goes mingy Stingy There goes mingy Stingy Money, money, money bags Money, money, money bags There goes mingy Stingy There goes mingy Stingy