

Dakona "Richest Man"

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Don't drag me down when you fall
Don't you know it's a privilege
You've got so much, got it all
Still you're counting your riches

And I could be ten years old
With a hole in my belly
No shoes on my soul

Chorus:
But I am here
Take my car, take my girl
I'm the richest man in the world
Steal my gold, take my pearls
I'm the richest man in the world

All that I am, I lay down
In a mess of confusion
This simple song it's a simple sound
But just gifts that I'm using

And I could be ten years old
With a hole in my belly
No shoes on my soul
Chorus

And all you say don't mean a thing
(could I give it all away)
You'll show your colors when you bleed
(could I give it all away)
You say let it go but I don't know . . .
Maybe . . . give it all away, give it all away

Chorus

And I gotta be free
Don't wanna be chained to this
But it's chained to me,
I gotta be free from the chains that bind me

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