

# Third Day, What Good?

Rich young man you think you can make it through the world on the things you got, yeah.  
Well i'll tell you, i know it's true, you can't get to heaven on the things you bought, no.

They're gonna leave you  
They're gonna fade away

What good is it a man  
to gain the whole world  
But to forfeit his soul?  
What good is it a man  
to gain the whole world  
But to forfeit his soul?

Poor old soul, well hes got more hope than the kings of a thousand countries, yeah.

But what he owns ain't silver or gold, this boy is bound for glory, yeah.

He's gonna leave us  
He's gonna fly away

What good is it a man  
to gain the whole world  
But to forfeit his soul?  
What good is it a man  
to gain the whole world  
But to forfeit his soul?  
It ain't no good for me  
It ain't no good for you  
To forfeit your soul