

# Dakona, Richest Man

Dont drag me down when you fall  
Dont you know its a privilege  
Youve got so much, got it all  
Still youre 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  
Im the richest man in the world  
Steal my gold, take my pearls  
Im the richest man in the world

All that I am, I lay down  
In a mess of confusion  
This simple song its a simple sound  
But just gifts that Im using

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

Chorus

And all you say dont mean a thing  
(could I give it all away)  
Youll show your colors when you bleed  
(could I give it all away)  
You say let it go but I dont know . . .  
Maybe . . . give it all away, give it all away

Chorus

And I gotta be free  
Dont wanna be chained to this  
But its chained to me,  
I gotta be free from the chains that bind me