

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