Hank Williams Jr., Wealth Won't Save Your Soul

As we journey along down life's wicked road so selfish are we for silver and gold You can treasure your wealth your diamonds and gold But my friends it won't save your poor wicked soul For when God calls from his home upon high To your earthly wealth you must say goodbye Then it's useless to you if you're strayed from the fold For my friends it won't save your poor wicked soul [steel] The rich man like Paul will be judged at that time But all of his wealth shall be left behind For no matter how much of earthly wealth you hold For my friends it won't save your poor wicked soul For my friends it won't save your poor wicked soul