

Wealth Won't Save Your Soul

Solomon Burke

As we journey along
On lifes wicked road
So selfish are we
For silver, platinum and gold You can treasure your wealth
Your diamonds and your gold
But my friend it wont save
It wont save, your poor wicked soul For when God calls
From his heavenly home on high
To your earthly wealth
Some how, no matter what you think
You must say goodbye Then its useless to you
If youve strayed from the fold
Just don't stray from the fold
For my friend, it wont save
Oh, it wont save your wicked soul The rich man like all, Oh Lord
Will be judged at that time
But all of his wealth
Will be left behind For no matter how much
Earthly wealth you get
[Incomprehensible]
Well, my friend it wont save
Wont save your poor wicked soul A [Incomprehensible] wont save
Oh, won't save your poor wicked soul
Oh, no, it won't save your poor wicked soul
It won't save your soul

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