What Good

Third Day

Rich young man
You think you can
Make it through the world
On the things you've got
I'll tell you I know it's true
You can't get to Heaven
On the things you've bought, no
They're gonna leave you
They're gonna fade away
What good is it a man
To gain the whole world
And to forfeit his soul
What good is it a man
To gain the whole world
And to forfeit his soul
Poor old soul, he got more
Than the kings
Of a thousand countries
What he owns
Ain't silver or gold
This boy is bound for glory
He's gonna leave us
He's gonna fly away
What good is it a man
To gain the whole world
And to forfeit his soul

What good is it a man
To gain the whole world
And to forfeit his soul
Good, no, no
Good, no, no
Said, it ain't no good
To gain the whole world
Said, it ain't no good
No, no, no
He's gonna leave us
He's gonna fly away
What good is it a man

To gain the whole world
And to forfeit his soul
And what good is it a man
To gain the whole world
And to forfeit his soul
Said, it ain't no good
Said, it ain't no good
To forfeit the soul
Oh, no
It ain't no good for me
It ain't no good for you
To forfeit your soul

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