

# What Good

## Luomo

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>