

# Daddy's Gonna Save My Soul

Golden Earring

I was born the son of a tycoon  
Successor to a vast fortune  
Being spoilt without concern  
For the future tricks I'd turn  
I found the wrong direction  
Due to daddies overprotection

With people in a state of trance  
There's no use for common sense  
What you do is use the coin  
Justify what you're destroyin'  
Following the family code  
I misbehave, lose control  
Cause daddy's gonna save my soul  
I misbehave, lose control  
Cause daddy's gonna save my soul

What to think of a man of means  
That wheels and deals behind the scenes  
I radiate potential danger  
Accepted as a well known stranger  
At all the jet-set parties  
I'm tampering with the ladies

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