

# The World Is Yours

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As a young boy daddy used to tell me stories  
Do your thing my son the world is yours  
The winds of fury will lead to paths of glory  
Take it in your stride my son the world is yours

You can only find the gold by digging in the dirt  
If your gonna play with fire, then you're gonna get burnt  
You can never reach the heighth and avoid the hurt yeah  
The world is yours

As a young boy daddy used to tell me stories  
Do your thing and sing the world is yours  
The winds of fury pave the way to paths of glory  
Keep your self onside ny son and the world is yours

Yeah you might have it all but you'll still want more  
There's a law for the rich and another for the poor  
There's a golden key unlock all the doors  
And the world is yours

The world is yours  
The world is yours, the world is yours

There,s a time and a place for everything  
Not a man alive you owe a thing  
From the stars in the sky to the ocean floor the world is yours

The world is yours  
The world is yours, the world is yours

People say they're never gonna turn away  
And then wnen it comes on top  
They'll be firs to turn their backs away  
First whose heads are gonna drop

First to slowly fade away  
So remember all your days the world is yours and all the world  
contains

Well you might have it all but you'll still want more  
There's a law for the rich and another for the poor  
There's a golden key unlocks all the doors  
And the world is yours, the world is yours  
The world is yours, the world is yours