

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
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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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