

RAGS TO RICHES - ELVIS PRESLEY  
(Words and music by Adler - Ross)

I know I'd go from rags to riches  
If you would only say you cared  
And though my pockets may be empty  
I'd be a millionaire

My clothes may still be torn and tattered  
But in my heart I'd be a king  
Your love is all that ever mattered  
It's everything

So open your arms and you'll open the door  
To all the treasure that I'm living for  
Hold me and kiss me and tell me you're mine evermore

Must I forever stay a beggar  
Whose golden dreams will not come true  
Or will I go from rags to riches  
My fate is up to you