

Elvis Presley, Rags To Riches

(Words & 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