

Elvis Presley - Rags To Riches

Tom: C

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,

(verse 2)

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,

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,

I'd be a millionaire,

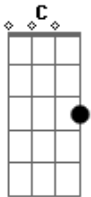
(verse 2)

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

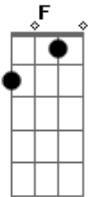
I know I'd go from rags to riches
If you would only say you cared,
And though my pockets may be empty,
I'd be a millionaire,

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,

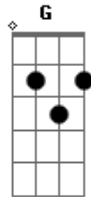
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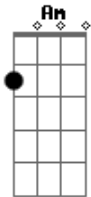
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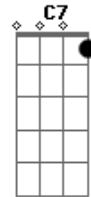
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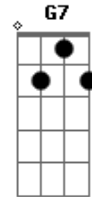
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