

# Elvis Presley, Golden Coins

Say you're mine, then ask me what you will  
All your dreams, my darling I'll fulfill

Golden coins, I will bring to you  
Silver trinkets and rubies too  
In return dear I'm begging you  
For the pleasures of love

I'll bring gifts like you never saw  
Priceless garments that you'll adore  
Persian rugs to enhance your floor  
For the pleasures of love

Darling, choose anything you please  
Rich brocade, or woven tapestries  
In exchange, I plead on my knees  
For the pleasure of love

Golden coins, I'll place at your feet  
Precious jewels to make life complete  
All my treasures are yours my sweet  
For the pleasures of love