Hank Locklin, Simple Things

I can't buy you pretty things I can't give you diamond rings
All I have to offer is simple thing my heart my love my name
So won't you let me love you honey even though I have no money
Let me prove my love is true
If you could get that funny feeling let my love come a stealing
There's nothing in this world I couldn't do
All I have to offer is simple thing my heart my love my name
[guitar]
So won't you let me love you...