George Jones, A Beggar To A King

I had sunk as low as a man could go
The world had turned me down
Then you picked me up
And you kissed me sweet
You changed a beggar into a king.

Yes, you took the rags from off of my back
And you gave me your love to keep me warm
Yes, you picked me up and you kissed me sweet
And changed a beggar into a king.

--- Instrumental ---

I had walked the streets
With my head bowed low
The sun for me would never shine
Then you came along into my life
And changed a beggar into a king.
Yes, you took the rags from off of my back
And you placed the crown on my head
Yes, you picked me up and kissed me sweet
You changed a beggar into a king.

You changed a beggar into a king...