

George Jones, Treasure Of Love

I've got a pocket full of pennies the heart full of gold
Though my troubles are many I have treasures untold
And the shack that I live in is a palace to me
For the treasure of love the treasure of love you gave to me
[steel + fiddle]
In this world there are riches that money can't buy
Like the treasure of true love a love that won't die
So why should I worry what tomorrow will bring
For the treasure of love the treasure of love makes me a king
[fiddle]
Though my clothes are all tattered and I've seen better days
Know it really don't matter for I'm rich another way
Yes my pockets are empty but still wealthy I'll be
With the treasure of love the treasure of love you gave to me