

Tony Bennet, Rags to Riches

I know I'd go from rages to riches
If you would only say you care
And though my pocket may be empty
I'd be a millionaire
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
So open your arms and you'll open the door
To every treasure I'm hoping for
Hold me and kiss me and tell me you're mine evermore
Must I forever be a begger
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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