

## Rags to Riches

Barry Manilow

I know I'd go from rags 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

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Whose golden dreams will not come true  
Or will I go from rags to riches  
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