

# Rags to Riches

**Barry Manilow**

Rags To Riches I'd 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 all the treasures that I'm hoping for.  
Hold me and kiss me and tell me you're mine evermore. Must I forever stay a beggar?  
Whose golden dreams will not come true?  
Or will I go from rags to riches?  
My fate is up to you. So open your arms and you'll open the door  
To all the treasures that I'm hoping for.  
Hold me and kiss me and tell me you're mine evermore. Must I forever stay a beggar?  
Whose golden dreams will not come true?  
Or will I go from rags to riches?  
My fate is up to you.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>