

Beggar To A King

Ernest Tubb

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 the beggar into a king
Yes you took the rag 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 you changed the beggar into a king
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 the beggar into a king
Yes you took the rag from off of my back and you placed a crown on my head
Yes you picked me up and you kissed me sweet you changed the beggar into a king