

If

The Ink Spots

If they made me a king I'd be but a slave to you
If I had everything I'd still be a slave to you
If I rule the night, stars and moon so bright
Still I'd turn for light to you

If the world to me bowed, yet humbly I'd plead to you
If my friends were a crowd, I'd turn in my need to you
If I ruled the Earth, what would life be worth
If I hadn't the right you

[Instrumental]

Oh, if the world to me bowed, yet humbly I'd plead to you
If my friends were a crown, I'd turn in my need to you
If I ruled the Earth, what would be the worth
If I hadn't the right to you