

Elvis Presley - Stranger In The Crowd

Tom: C

I've been ^Cstanding on a corner
 Since a ^{Dm}quarter after seven
 I was ^Gdown to my last cigarette
 And the ^Cclock in the window
 At a ^{Dm}quarter to ^Geleven

I ^Cwas watching all the people
 Passing ^{Dm}by me going places
 Just the ^Gloneliest guy in the town
 Looking ^Cfor a friendly ^{Am}smile
 But all ^{Dm}that I could see were ^Gfaces

And then, ^Cjust like the taste of milk and ^Ghoney
 I ^Gfound the stranger I've been looking ^Cfor
 Like a ^Cwave, my cup of love was ^Goverflowing
 I ^Gknew the stranger in the crowd
 And I would be ^Cstranger no more

^CThe love that comes on the corner

^{Dm}At a quarter to eleven
 I ^Gthought you were too good to be true
 All my ^Clife I had believed
 That ^{Dm}angels only live in ^Gheaven
 But now, we share the taste of milk and ^Ghoney
 Each ^Gday is sweeter than the ^Cday before

^CMy cup ^Grunned overflowing
 because the ^Gstranger in the crowd
 And I would be ^Cstranger no more
 (solo) ^C ^{Dm} ^G ^C

^CDeep ^Ginside, my cup of love was ^Goverflowing
 I ^Gfound the stranger I've been looking ^Cfor
 Like a ^Cwave, my cup of love was ^Goverflowing
 I ^Gknew the stranger in the crowd
 And I would be ^Cstranger no more
 I ^Gknew the stranger in the crowd
 And I would be ^Cstranger no more

Acordes

