

# Elvis Presley - Stranger In The Crowd

Tom: C

I've been <sup>C</sup>standing on a corner  
 Since a <sup>Dm</sup>quarter after seven  
 I was <sup>G</sup>down to my last cigarette  
 And the <sup>C</sup>clock in the window  
 At a <sup>Dm</sup>quarter to <sup>G</sup>eleven

I <sup>C</sup>was watching all the people  
 Passing <sup>Dm</sup>by me going places  
 Just the <sup>G</sup>loneliest guy in the town  
 Looking <sup>C</sup>for a friendly <sup>Am</sup>smile  
 But all <sup>Dm</sup>that I could see <sup>G</sup>were faces

And then, <sup>C</sup>just like the taste of milk and <sup>G</sup>honey  
 I <sup>G</sup>found the stranger I've been looking <sup>C</sup>for  
 Like a <sup>C</sup>wave, my cup of love was <sup>G</sup>overflowing  
 I <sup>G</sup>knew the stranger in the crowd  
 And I would be <sup>C</sup>stranger no more

<sup>C</sup>The love that comes on the corner

At a <sup>Dm</sup>quarter to eleven  
 I thought <sup>G</sup>you were too good to be true  
 All my <sup>C</sup>life I had believed  
 That <sup>Dm</sup>angels only live <sup>G</sup>in heaven  
 But now, we share the taste of milk and <sup>G</sup>honey  
 Each <sup>G</sup>day is sweeter than the <sup>C</sup>day before

My <sup>C</sup>cup <sup>G</sup>runned overflowing  
 because the <sup>G</sup>stranger in the crowd  
 And I would be <sup>C</sup>stranger no more  
 (solo) <sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>

Deep <sup>C</sup>inside, my cup of love was <sup>G</sup>overflowing  
 I <sup>G</sup>found the stranger I've been looking <sup>C</sup>for  
 Like a <sup>C</sup>wave, my cup of love was <sup>G</sup>overflowing  
 I <sup>G</sup>knew the stranger in the crowd  
 And I would be <sup>C</sup>stranger no more  
 I <sup>G</sup>knew the stranger in the crowd  
 And I would be <sup>C</sup>stranger no more

## Acordes

