

Elvis Presley - Fame And Fortune

Tom: C

(C) Fame and (Em) fortune
(F) How empty (G7) they can (C) be
(Dm7) But when (Fm) I hold you (C) in my (Am) arms (Am7)
(D7) That's heaven to (G7) me

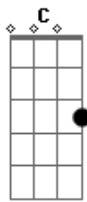
Who cares for (C) fame and (Em) fortune?
(F) They're only (G7) passing (C) things
(Dm7) But the (Fm) touch of you (C) lips on (Am) mine (Am7)
(D7) Makes me (G7) feel like a (C) king

Your kind of (F) love
Is a treasure (C) I hold
It's so much (Am) greater
(D7) Than silver or (Dm7) gold (G7)

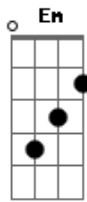
I know that (C) I'd have (Em) nothing
(F) If you should go (C) away (Dm7)
But to (Fm) know that your (C) love me (Am) brings (Am7)
(Dm7) Fame and (G7) fortune my (C) way

But to (Fm) know that your (C) love me (Am) brings (Am7)
(Dm7) Fame and (G7) fortune my (C) way

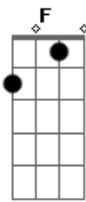
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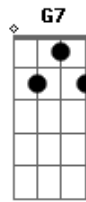
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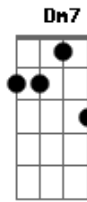
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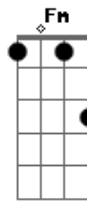
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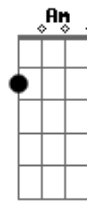
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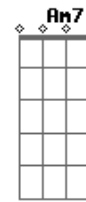
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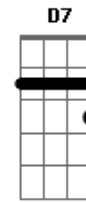
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