

Elvis Presley - Stranger In The Crowd

Tom: C

I've been ^Cstanding on a ^{Dm}corner

Since a ^Gquarter after ^{Dm}seven

I was ^Cdown to my last ^Gcigarette

And the ^{Dm}clock in the ^Gwindow

At a ^Cquarter to ^{Dm}eleven

I was ^{Dm}watching all the ^Gpeople

Passing ^Gby me going ^Cplaces

Just the ^Cloneliest ^{Am}guy in the ^Gtown

Looking ^{Dm}for a friendly ^Gsmile

But all that I could ^Csee were ^Gfaces

And then, just like the ^Ctaste of ^Gmilk and ^Choney

I found the ^Gstranger I've been ^Clooking for

Like a ^Cwave, my cup of ^Glove was ^Coverflowing

I ^Gknew the ^Cstranger in the ^Gcrowd

And I would be ^Cstranger no ^Gmore

The ^Clove that comes on the ^Gcorner

^{Dm}At a ^Gquarter to ^Celeven

I thought you were to ^Cgood to be ^{Dm}true

All my ^Glife I had ^{Dm}believed

That ^Cangels only ^Glive in ^{Dm}heaven

But now, we share the ^Gtaste of ^Cmilk and ^{Dm}honey

Each ^Gday is ^Csweeter than the ^{Dm}day before

My ^Ccup ^Grunned ^{Dm}overflowing

because the ^Gstranger in the ^Ccrowd

And I would be ^Cstranger no ^{Dm}more

(solo) ^C ^{Dm} ^G ^C

Deep ^Cinside, my cup of ^Glove was ^Coverflowing

I found the ^Gstranger I've been ^Clooking for

Like a ^Cwave, my cup of ^Glove was ^Coverflowing

I ^Gknew the ^Cstranger in the ^{Dm}crowd

And I would be ^Cstranger no ^Gmore

I ^Gknew the ^Cstranger in the ^{Dm}crowd

And I would be ^Cstranger no ^Gmore

Acordes

