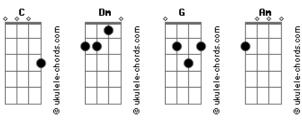


## **Elvis Presley - Stranger In The Crowd**

Tom: C I've been standing on a corner Since a quarter after seven I was down to my last cigarette And the clock in the window At a quarter to eleven C I was watching all the people Passing by me going places Just the loneliest guy in the town  $\dot{}$ Looking for a friendly smile But all that I could see were faces And then, just like the taste of milk and honey I found the stranger I've been looking for Like a wave, my cup of love was overflowing I knew the stranger in the crowd And I would be stranger no more

## **Acordes**

The love that comes on the corner



At a quarter to eleven I thought you were to good to be true All my life I had believed That angels only live in heaven But now, we share the taste of milk and honey Each day is sweeter than the day before С My cup runned overflowing because the stranger in the  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{crowd}}$ And I would be stranger no more (solo) C Dm G Deep inside, my cup of love was overflowing I found the stranger I've been looking for Like a wave, my cup of love was overflowing I knew the stranger in the crowd And I would be stranger no more I knew the stranger in the crowd And I would be stranger no more