

# Dont Be Cruel

Auteur : Elvis Presley — (sans accords)

You know I can be found,  
Sitting home all alone,  
If you can't come around,  
At least please telephone.

Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.

Baby, if I made you mad  
For something I might have said,  
Please, let's forget the past,  
The future looks bright ahead,

Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.

I don't want no other love,  
Baby it's just you I'm thinking of.

Don't stop thinking of me,  
Don't make me feel this way,  
Come on over here and love me,  
You know what I want you to say.

Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.

Why should we be apart?  
I really love you baby, cross my heart.

Let's walk up to the preacher  
And let us say I do,  
Then you'll know you'll have me,  
And I'll know that I'll have you,

Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.

I don't want no other love,  
Baby it's just you I'm thinking of.

Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.  
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.

I don't want no other love,  
Baby it's just you I'm thinking of.