

Dont Be Cruel

Auteur : Elvis Presley

[A] You [A]know I can be found,
Sit[A]ting home all alone,
If y[D]ou can't come around,
At le[A]ast please telephone.

Don't be cr[E]uel t[E7]o a heart that's tr[A]ue.

[A] Baby, if I made you mad
For some[A]thing I might have said,
P[D]lease, let's forget the past,
The fut[A]ure looks bright ahead,

Don't be cr[E]uel t[E7]o a heart that's tr[A]ue.

[A7] I don't w[D7]ant no other lo[E7]ve,
[D7]Baby it's just y[E7]ou I'm thinking o[A]f.

Do[A]n't stop thinking of me,
Don't ma[A]ke me feel this way,
Come o[D]n over here and love me,
You k[A]now what I want you to say.

Don't be cr[E]uel t[E7]o a heart that's tr[A]ue.

[A7] Why sho[D7]uld we be ap[E7]art?
I re[D7]ally love you b[E7]aby, cross my he[A]art.

[A] Let's walk up to the preacher
And l[A]et us say I do,
Th[D]en you'll know you'll have me,
And I'll k[A]now that I'll have you,

Don't be cr[E]uel t[E7]o a heart that's tr[A]ue.

[A7] I don't w[D7]ant no other lo[E7]ve,
Ba[D7]by it's just y[E7]ou I'm thinking o[A]f.

Don't be cr[E]uel t[E7]o a heart that's tr[A]ue.
Don't be cr[E]uel t[E7]o a heart that's tr[A]ue.

[A7] I don't w[D7]ant no other lo[E7]ve,
Ba[D7]by it's just y[E7]ou I'm thinking o[A]f.