

# Fame and Fortune

## Elvis Presley

Fame and the fortune  
How empty they can be?  
But when I hold you in my arms  
That's a heaven to me Who cares for fame and fortune  
They're only passing things  
But the touch of your lips on mine  
Makes me feel like a king Your kind of love  
Is a treasure I hold  
It's so much greater  
Than silver or gold I know that I have nothing  
If you should go away  
But to know that you love me brings  
Fame and fortune my way

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