

**Fame And Fortune**  
**Elvis Presley**

(C) Fame and (Em)fortune  
(F) How empty (G7) they can (C) be  
(Dm7) But when (Fm) I hold you (C) in my (Am) arms (Am7)  
(D7) That s heaven to (G7) me

Who cares for (C) fame and (Em) fortune?  
(F) They re only (G7) passing (C) things  
(Dm7) But the (Fm) touch of you (C) lips on (Am) mine (Am7)  
(D7) Makes me (G7) feel like a (C) king

Your kind of (F) love  
Is a treasure (C) I hold  
It s so much (Am) greater  
(D7) Than silver or (Dm7) gold (G7)

I know that (C) I d have (Em) nothing  
(F) If you should go (C) away (Dm7)  
But to (Fm) know that your (C) love me (Am) brings (Am7) (Dm7)  
Fame and (G7) fortune my (C) way

But to (Fm) know that your (C) love me (Am) brings (Am7) (Dm7)  
Fame and (G7) fortune my (C) way