DON'T BE CRUEL The first song that Elvis' song publishers brought to him to record

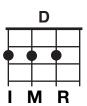
SLOW w chunk strum on verses

You [D] know I can be found, sitting home alone,

If you [G] can't come around,

at [D] least please telephone.

Don't be [Em7] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.



[D] Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said,

[G] Please, don't forget my past,

the [D] future looks bright ahead,

Don't be [Em7] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.



I don't [G] want no other [A] love,

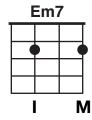
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.

[D] Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way,

[G] Come-on over here and love me,

you [D] know what I want you to say.

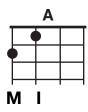
Don't be [Em7] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.



Why [G] should we be a-[A] part?

I [G] really love you ba-[A]by, cross my [D] heart.

Let's [D] walk up to the preacher and let us say I do, [G] Then you'll know you'll have me, and I'll [D] know that I'll have you, Don't be [Em7] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.



I don't [G] want no other [A] love,

[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.

Don't be [Em7] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

Don't be [Em7] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[G] want no other [A] love,

[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.