Fame and Fortune

Elvis Presley

Fame and fortune How empty they can be But when I hold you in my arms That's 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