

## True Love

Elvis Presley

Suntanned, windblown  
Honeymooners at last alone  
Feeling far above par  
Oh, how lucky we are  
While I give to you and you give to me  
True love, true love

So, on and on it will always be  
True love, true love  
For you and I have a guardian angel on high  
With nothing to do but to give to you  
And to give to me love forever true