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Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Stranger in the Crowd

Par Elvis Presley

Album : The Original Elvis Presley Collection

I'd been standing on the corner

Since a quarter after seven

I was down to my last cigarette

And the clock in the window

Had it quarter to eleven

I was watching all the people

Passing by me, going places

Just the loneliest guy in the town

Looking for a friendly smile

But all that I could see were faces

And then, just like the taste of milk and honey

I found the stranger I'd been looking for

The way my cup of love was overflowing

I knew the stranger in the crowd

And I would be strangers no more

Love had found us on the corner

At a quarter to eleven

I thought you were too good to be true

All my life I had believed

That angels only live in Heaven

But now, we share the taste of milk and honey

Each day is sweeter than the day before

My cup of love is overflowing

Because the stranger in the crowd

And I would be strangers no more

Deep inside, my cup of love was overflowing

I found the stranger I'd been looking for

The way my cup of love was overflowing

I knew the stranger in the crowd

And I would be strangers no more

I knew the stranger in the crowd

And I would be strangers no more

Deep inside, my cup of love was overflowing

I knew the stranger in the crowd

And I would be strangers no more

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