**Marie's the Name of His Latest Flame** – Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman; Elvis Presley

## [1] [6] [1] [6] [1] [6]

[6] A very old [1] friend [6] came by to [1] day [6]Cause he was [1] telling every [6] one in townAbout [1] the love that [6] he just foundAnd Marie's the [4] name [5] of his latest [1] flame [6] [1] [6]

[6] He talked and [1] talked [6] and I heard him [1] say [6]
That she [1] had the longest [6] blackest hair
The [1] prettiest green eyes [6] anywhere
And Marie's the [4] name [5] of his latest [1] flame [6] [1] [6]

[5] Though I smiled the [4] tears inside were a- [5] burning [4]
I [5] wished him luck and [4] then he said good [5] bye [4]
[5] He was gone but [4] still his words kept re [5] turning [4]
What [5] else was there for [4] me to do but [1] cry [6] [1] [6]

[6] Would you be [1] lieve [6] that yester [1] day [6] This girl was [1] in my arms and [6] swore to me
[1] She'd be mine e [6] ternally And Marie's the [4] name [5] of his latest [1] flame [6] [1] [6]

[5] Though I smiled the [4] tears inside were a-[5]burning [4]
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