

BURNING LOVE

ELVIS

D G A D
Lord almighty, I feel my temperature rising
D G A D
Higher, higher Its burning through to my soul
D G A D
Girl, girl, girl You gonna set me on fire
D G A D
My brain is flaming I don t know which way to go

Chorus:

Bm A G Bm A G
Your kisses lift me higher Like the sweet song of a choir
Bm A G A D
You light my morning sky With burning love

D G A D
2. Ooh, ooh, ooh, I feel my temperature rising
D G A D
Help me, I'm flaming I must be a hundred and nine
D G A D
Burning, burning, burning And nothing can cool me
D G A D
I might just turn into smoke But I feel fine CHORUS

Verse:

D G A D
3.It s coming closer The flames are licking my body
D G A D
Please won't you help me I feel like I'm slipping away
D G A D
It's hard to breath....and my chest is a-heaving
D G A D
Lord have Mercy, I m burning a hole where I lay CHORUS

Outro

G A D
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
G A D
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love