

Slow Burning Fire

George Jones

My shoulder still burns
Where you touched me last night
You hugged me and walked out the door
We've been pretending
That we're only friends
But tonight we can feel something more.

Just being around you
Is making me warm
One touch and I know that I'll
Melt in your arms
There's no way to stop
This burning desire
'Cause there's nothing as hot as a
Slow burning fire.

You look in my eyes
Just a little too long
Before I can look away
But lately I've caught you
Staring at me
With a new kind of look on your face.

Just being around you
Is making me warm
One touch and I know that I'll
Melt in your arms
There's no way to stop
This burning desire
'Cause there's nothing as hot as a
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