

Burning Love

Elvis Presley

D **G** **A** **D**
1. Lord almighty I feel my temperature rising
D **G** **A** **D**
higher and higher it's burning through to my soul
D **G** **A** **D**
girl girl girl you're gonna set me on fire
D **G** **A** **D**
my brain is flaming I don't know which way to go

Bmi **A** **G**
R: Your kisses lift me higher
Bmi **A** **G**
like the sweet song of the choir
Bmi **A** **G**
you blind my morning sky
A **D**
with burning love

2. Ooh ooh ooh I feel my temperature rising
help me baby my fever's a 109
burnin burnin burnin and nothing can cool me down
I might turn to smoke but baby I feel fine

R: Your kisses lift me higher...

3. It's coming closer the flames are licking my body
won't you help me I feel I'm slipping away
it's hard to breath my chest is a heaving
lord have mercy I'm burning the whole day

R: Your kisses lift me higher...

I'm a hunka hunka burning love