

Burning Love - Elvis Presley

Re Sol La Re
Lord Almighty, I feel my temperature rising
Re Sol La Re
Higher, higher, it's burning through to my soul
Re Sol La Re
Girl, girl, girl, you're gonna set me on fire
Re Sol La Re
My brain is flamin', I don't know which way to go, yeah

Sim La Sol
Your kisses lift me higher
Sim La Sol
Like the sweet song of a choir
Sim La Sol
You light my morning sky
La Re
With burning love

Re Sol La Re
Ooh hoo hoo, I feel my temperature rising
Re Sol La Re
Help me, I'm flamin', I must be a hundred and nine
Re Sol La Re
Burnin', burnin', burnin', and nothing can cool me, yeah
Re Sol La Re
I just might turn into smoke, but I feel fine

Sim La Sol
'Cause your kisses lift me higher
Sim La Sol
Like the sweet song of a choir
Sim La Sol
And you light my morning sky
La Re
With burning love

Sim La Sol Sim La Sol
Sim La Sol La
Re

Re Sol La Re
It's coming closer, the flames are now licking my body
Re Sol La Re
Won't you help me? I feel like I'm slipping away
Re Sol La Re
It's hard to breathe, my chest is a-heavin', mmm, hmmm
Re Sol La Re
Lord have mercy, I'm burning a hole where I lay, yeah

Sim La Sol
Your kisses lift me higher
Sim La Sol
Like the sweet song of a choir
Sim La Sol
You light my morning sky
La Re Sol
With burning love



Re Sol
With burning love

Re Sol
I'm just a hunka hunka burning love

Re Sol
Just a hunka hunka burning love

Re Sol
Just a hunka hunka burning love

