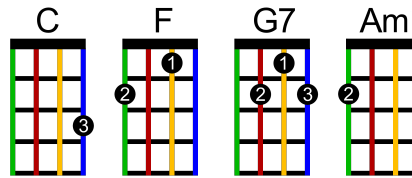


Burning Love

Elvis Presley



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

Am **G** **F**
 Your kisses lift me higher
 Am **G** **F**
 Like the sweet song of a choir
 Am **G** **F**
 You light my morning sky
 G **C**
 With burning love

C **F** **G** **C**
 Ooh hoo hoo, I feel my temperature rising
C **F** **G** **C**
 Help me I'm flamin', I must be a hundred and nine
C **F** **G** **C**
 Burnin', burnin', burnin', and nothing can cool me
C **F** **G** **C**
 I just might turn into smoke, but I feel fine

Am **G** **F**
 Your kisses lift me higher
 Am **G** **F**
 Like the sweet song of a choir
 Am **G** **F**
 You light my morning sky
 G **C**
 With burning love

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

Am G F
Your kisses lift me higher
Am G F
Like the sweet song of a choir
Am G F
You light my morning sky
G C
With burning love
G C
With burning love

C F
I'm just a hunka hunka burning love
C F
Just a hunka hunka burning love
C F
I'm just a hunka hunka burning love
C F
Just a hunka hunka burning love