

# Ring of Fire

*Johnny Cash*

[G]Love is a [C]burning [G]thing  
And it makes a [C]fiery [G]ring  
Bound by [C]wild de[G]sire  
I fell into a [C]ring of [G]fire

[D]I fell in to a [C]burning ring of [G]fire  
I went [D]down, down, down  
And the [C]flames went [G]higher

And it [G]burns, burns, burns  
The [C]ring of [G]fire    The [C]ring of [G]fire

[G]The taste of [C]love is [G]sweet  
When hearts like [C]ours [G]meet  
I fell for you [C]like a [G]child  
Oh but the [C]fire went [G]wild

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