

## Burning Love

*Elvis Presley*

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

Your [Em]kisses [D]lift me [C]higher,  
 like the [Em]sweet sweet [D]song of the [C]choir,  
 [Em]you light my [D]morning [C]sky,  
 with[D] burning [G]love.

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

[G]But your[Em] kisses [D]lift me [C]higher,  
 like the [Em]sweet sweet [D]song of the [C]choir,  
 and [Em]you light my [D]morning [C]sky,  
 with[D] burning [G]love.

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

Your [Em] kisses [D]lift me [C]higher,  
 like the [Em]sweet sweet [D] song of the [C]choir,  
 [Em]you blind my [D]morning [C]sky,  
 with [D] burning [G]love.

I'm [G]just a hunka hunka [C] burning [G]love  
 (repeat and fade)