

Burning Love - Elvis Presley

D - xx2320

G - 320003

A - x02220

Bm - 224432

D G A D
Lord almighty, I feel my temperature rising
D G A D
Higher higher, it's burning through to my soul
D G A D
Girl, girl, girl, you gonna set me on fire
D G A D
My brain is flaming, I don't know which way to go

Bm A G
Your kisses lift me higher
Bm A G
Like the sweet song of a choir
Bm A G
You light my morning sky
A D
With burning love

D G A D
Ooh, ooh, ooh, I feel my temperature rising
D G A D
Help me I'm flaming, I must be a hundred and nine
D G A D
Burning, burning, burning and nothing can cool me
D G A D
I just might turn into smoke but I feel fine

Bm A G
Cause your kisses lift me higher
Bm A G
Like the sweet song of a choir
Bm A G
You light my morning sky
A D
With burning love

Bm A G Bm A G Bm A G A D

D G A D
It's coming closer, the flames are now licking my body
D G A D
Please won't you help me, I feel like I'm slipping away
D G A D
It's hard to breathe, and my chest is a-heaving
D G A D
Lord have mercy, I'm burning a hole where I lay

Bm A G
Cause your kisses lift me higher
Bm A G
Like the sweet song of a choir
Bm A G
You light my morning sky
A D
With burning love

D
With burning love, burning love
D G
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
D G
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love (fade to end)