

# Elvis Presley, Burning Love

(Linde)

Lord Almighty,  
I feel my temperature rising  
Higher higher  
It's burning through to my soul

Girl, girl, girl  
You gonna set me on fire  
My brain is flaming  
I don't know which way to go

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

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

Cause your kisses lift me higher  
Like a sweet song of a choir  
And you light my morning sky  
With burning love

It's coming closer  
The flames are reaching my body  
Please won't you help me  
I feel like I'm slipping away  
It's hard to breath  
And my chest is a-heaving

Lord Almighty,  
I'm burning a hole where I lay  
Cause your kisses lift me higher  
Like the sweet song of a choir  
You light my morning sky  
With burning love  
With burning love  
Ah, ah, burning love  
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love  
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love  
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love  
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love  
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love  
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love