

Burning Love

FAT PROP

Lord almighty
I feel my temperature rising
Higher and higher
It's burning through to my soul Baby, baby, baby
You're gonna set me on fire, yeah
My brain is flaming
And I don't know which way to go, yeah But 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
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
You light my morning sky With burning love
With burning love
With burning love It's coming closer
The flames are now licking my body
Oh, won't you help me
I feel like I'm slipping away It's hard to breathe
And my chest is just a heaving
Lord, a'mercy
Burning a hole in me, yeah '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, burning love
With burning love I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love

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