

Burning Love

Elvis Presley

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 now licking my body
Won't you help me
I feel like I'm slipping away
It's hard to breath
My chest is a heaving
Lord have mercy
I'm burning a hole where I lay Your kisses lift me higher
Like the sweet song of a choir
You light my morning sky
With burning love
With burning love
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
A hunk, a hunk of burning love
A hunk, a hunk of burning love
A hunk, a hunk of burning love
A hunk, a hunk of burning love
A hunk, a hunk of burning love

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