

Burning Love - Elvis Presley

D G A D
lord almighty i feel my temperature rising
D G A D
higher and higher it's burning through to my soul
D G A D
girl girl girl you're gonna set me on fire
D G A D
my brain is flaming i don't know which way to go

(chorus)

Bm A G
your kisses lift me higher
Bm A G
like the sweet song of the choir
Bm A G
you blind my morning sky
A D
with burning love

ooh ooh ooh i feel my temperature rising
help me baby my fever's a 109
burnin burnin burnin and nothing can cool me down
i might turn to smoke but baby i feel fine

(chorus)

it's coming closer the flames are licking my body
won't you help me i feel i'm slipping away
it's hard to breath my chest is a heaving
lord have mercy i'm burning the whole day