

Burning Love

Elvis Presley

Lord Almighty,
I feel my temperature risin'
Higher higher
It's burnin' through to my soul
Girl, girl, girl, girl
You gonna set me on fire
My brain is flamin'
I don't know which way to go Your kisses lift me higher
Like a sweet song of a fire
You light my mornin' sky
With burnin' love
Oou, oou, oou,
I feel my temperature risin'
Help me, I'm flamin'
I must be a hundred and nine
Burnin', burnin', burnin'
And nothing can cool me
I just might turn to smoke
But I feel fine 'Cause your kisses lift me higher
Like a sweet song of a fire
And you light my mornin' sky
With burnin' love
(With burnin' love)
It's comin' closer
The flames are now lickin' my body
Won't you help me
I feel like I'm slippin' away
It's hard to breath
My chest is a-heavin'
Lord, have mercy
I'm burnin' a hole where I lay, yeah Your kisses lift me higher
Like the sweet song of a fire
You light my morning sky
With burnin' love
With burnin' love
Ah, ah, burnin' love I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love
Just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love
Just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love
Just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love
Just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love
Just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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