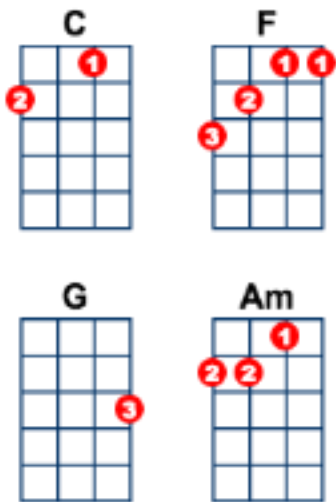


Burning Love

Arthur Alexander, Elvis Presley (1972)



capo on 2nd fret

C
Lord Almighty
F G C
I feel my temperature rising
C
Higher, higher
F G C
It's burning through to my soul
C
Girl, girl, girl
F G C
You've gone and set me on fire
C
My brain is flaming
F G C
I don't know which way to go

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

C
Ooh, ooh, ooh,
F G C
I feel my temperature rising
C
Help me, I'm flaming
F G C
I must be a hundred and nine
C
Burning, burning
F G C
Burning and nothing can cool me
C
I just might turn to
F G C
Smoke, but I feel fine

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

C
It's coming closer
F G C
The flames are now lickin' my body
C
Won't you help me
F G C
I feel like I'm slipping a-way
C
It's hard to breathe
F G C
My chest is a heaving
C
Lord have mercy
F G C
I'm burning a hole where I lay

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

outro

F C F
With burning love
C F
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
C F
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
C F
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
C F C
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love ↓