

Burning Love

Elvis Presley

1. Lord almighty, feel my temperature rising,
higher and higher, it's burning through to my soul.
Girl, girl, girl, girl, you're 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.

2. Ooh ooh ooh, I feel my temperature rising,
help me, I'm flaming, I must be at a hundred and nine.
Burnin', burnin', burnin', and nothing can cool me,
I just might turn to smoke but I feel fine.

Your kisses lift me higher like the sweet song of a choir,
you light my morning sky with burning love.

+ Aah aah aah, aah aah aah, aah aah aah, burning love.

3. It's coming closer, those flames are now licking my body,
won't you help me, I feel like I'm slipping away.
It's hard to breathe, 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.

I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love,
a hunk, a hunk of burning love,
a hunk, a hunk of burning love