

Burning love / Elvis Presley

D

[Verse 1]

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 flamin', I don't know which way to go, yeah

[Chorus]

Hm

A

G

Your kisses lift me higher

Hm

A

G

Like the sweet song of a choir

Hm

A

G

You light my morning sky

A

D

With burning love

[Verse 2]

D

G

A

D

Ooh hoo hoo, I feel my temperature rising

D

G

A

D

Help me I'm flamin', I must be a hundred and nine

D

G

A

D

Burnin', burnin', burnin', and nothing can cool me

D

G

A

D

I just might turn into smoke, but I feel fine

[Chorus]

Hm

A

G

Cause your kisses lift me higher

Hm

A

G

Like the sweet song of the choir

Hm

A

G

You light my morning sky



A D  
With burning love

[Solo]

Hm A G

Hm A G

Hm A G A

D

[Verse 3]

D G A D  
It's coming closer, the flames are now licking my body

D G A D  
Won't you help me, I feel like I'm slipping away

D G A D  
It's hard to breathe, my chest is a-heavin'

D G A D  
Lord have mercy, I'm burning a hole where I lay, yeah

[Chorus]

Hm A G  
Your kisses lift me higher

Hm A G  
Like the sweet song of a choir

Hm A G  
You light my morning sky

A D G  
With burning love

D G  
With burning love

[Outro]

D G  
I'm just a hunka hunka burning love

D G  
Just a hunka hunka burning love

D G  
Just a hunka hunka burning love  
(repeat and fade)