

Ring Of Fire

David Allan Coe

Love is a burning thing
And it makes a fiery ring.
Bound by wild desire
I fell in to a ring of fire

I fell in to a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
And the flames went higher.
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire.

The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet.
I fell for you like a child
Oh, but the fire went wild

I fell in to a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
And the flames went higher.
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire.