

Burning Love

Elvis Presley

1. Lord almighty I feel my temperature rising
higher and higher it's burning through to my soul
girl girl girl you're gonna set me on fire
my brain is flaming I don't know which way to go

R: Your kisses lift me higher
like the sweet song of the choir
you blind my morning sky
with burning love

2. Ooh ooh ooh I feel my temperature rising
help me baby my fever's a 109
burnin burnin burnin and nothing can cool me down
I might turn to smoke but baby I feel fine

R: Your kisses lift me higher...

3. It's coming closer the flames are licking my body
won't you help me I feel I'm slipping away
it's hard to breath my chest is a heaving
lord have mercy I'm burning the whole day

R: Your kisses lift me higher...

I'm a hunka hunka burning love