

## Slow Burning Fire

George Jones

My shoulder still burns  
Where you touched me last night  
You hugged me and walked out the door  
We've been pretending  
That we're only friends  
But tonight we can feel something more.

Just being around you  
Is making me warm  
One touch and I know that I'll  
Melt in your arms  
There's no way to stop  
This burning desire  
'Cause there's nothing as hot as a  
Slow burning fire.

You look in my eyes  
Just a little too long  
Before I can look away  
But lately I've caught you  
Staring at me  
With a new kind of look on your face.

Just being around you  
Is making me warm  
One touch and I know that I'll  
Melt in your arms  
There's no way to stop  
This burning desire  
'Cause there's nothing as hot as a  
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