- 1. Love is a burning thing And it makes a Fiery ring Bound by wild desire I fell into the ring of fire
- 2. The taste of Love is sweet When hearts like ours meet I fell for you like a child Oh, but the fire went wild
- R: I fell into a burning ring of fire... (2x)

And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire.
The ring of fire.
The ring of fire.
The ring of fire.