Burnin Love Elvis Presley Burnin Love: Elvis Presley. #2 in 1972. INTRO: D #1. D G Α Lord Almighty..I feel my temperature rising. Α Higher and higher, it's burning through to my soul. Α Girl, girl, girl..you gonna set me on fire. G My brain is flaming.. I don't know which way to go. CHORUS: Α BmYour kisses lift me higher..like the sweet song of a choir. G A You light my morning sky with burning love. #2. D Ooo, ooo..I feel my temperature rising. Help me, I`m flaming..it must be a hundred and nine. Burning, burning, burning..and nothing can cool me. G Α I just might turn into smoke..but I feel fine. CHORUS: G \mathbf{Bm} Α \mathbf{Bm} Cause your kisses lift me higher..like the sweet song of a choir. A G You light my morning sky with burning love. (INTERLUDE:) Bm A G Bm A G A D #3.

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-heaving.

D G A D

Lord, have mercy..I'm burning a hole where I lay.

It's coming closer..the flames are licking my body.

CHORUS: G BmYour kisses lift me higher..like the sweet song of a choir. G You light my morning sky with burning love. OUTRO: D G With burning love...burning love.. I`m just a hunk, a hunk of burning love.. Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love..

Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love..

Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love..

Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love..

Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love...

Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love..(Fade.)

A seventies smash from Kraziekhat.