

# Burning Love

## Elvis Presley

Lord Almighty,  
I feel my temperature risin'  
Higher higher  
It's burnin' through to my soul  
Girl, girl, girl, girl  
You gonna set me on fire  
My brain is flamin'  
I don't know which way to go Your kisses lift me higher  
Like a sweet song of a fire  
You light my mornin' sky  
With burnin' love  
Oou, oou, oou,  
I feel my temperature risin'  
Help me, I'm flamin'  
I must be a hundred and nine  
Burnin', burnin', burnin'  
And nothing can cool me  
I just might turn to smoke  
But I feel fine 'Cause your kisses lift me higher  
Like a sweet song of a fire  
And you light my mornin' sky  
With burnin' love  
(With burnin' love)  
It's comin' closer  
The flames are now lickin' my body  
Won't you help me  
I feel like I'm slippin' away  
It's hard to breath  
My chest is a-heavin'  
Lord, have mercy  
I'm burnin' a hole where I lay, yeah Your kisses lift me higher  
Like the sweet song of a fire  
You light my morning sky  
With burnin' love  
With burnin' love  
Ah, ah, burnin' love I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love  
Just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love  
Just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love  
Just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love  
Just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love  
Just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>