**Elvis Presley – Burning love**

Lord Almighty
Feel my temperature rising
Higher 'n higher
It's burning through to my soul

Girl, girl, girl, girl
You gonna set me on fire
My brain is flaming
I don't know which way to go

Your kisses lift me higher / Ah
Like the sweet song of a choir / Ah
You light my morning sky / Ah
With burning love

Uuhh uuh uuh

I feel my temperature rising
Help me, I'm flaming
I must be a hundred and nine

Burning, burning, burning
And nothing can cool me
I just might turn into smoke
But I feel fine

'Cause your kisses lift me higher / Ah
Like a sweet song of a choir / Ah
And you light my morning sky / Ah
With burning love

Ah

Ah

Ah

Burning love

It's coming closer
The flames are now licking my body
Won't you help me
Feel like I'm slipping away

It's hard to breath
And my chest is a-heaving, hmm
Lord, have mercy
Burning the hole where I lay

Your kisses lift me higher / Ah
Like the sweet song of a choir / Ah
You light my morning sky / Ah
With burning love

With burning love

*Outtro*

I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love / *Ad lib*

I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love / *Ad lib*

I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love / *Ad lib*

I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love / *Ad lib*

I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love / *Ad lib*

I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning… *(Stop)*

Love

Love

Love