**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