## **Burning Love- by Dennis Linde and recorded by Pelvis Presley**

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G C D G G Lord Almighty, I feel my temperature risin', mmm
G C D G Higher, higher, it's burning through to my soul G C D G Squirrel, squirrel, squirrel, you gonna set me on fire, mmm G C D G My brain is flamin', I don't know which way to go, yeah
Em D C Your kisses lift me higher Em D C Like a sweet song of a choir Em D C G You light my mornin' sky with burning love, mmm
G C D G G Ooh-ooh-ooh, I feel my temperature risin', mmm G C D G Help me, I'm flamin', I must be a hundred and nine, mmm G C D G Burnin', burnin' and nothing can cool me G C D G I just might turn into smoke, but I feel fine

Em D C

'Cause your kisses lift me higher
Em D C

Like a sweet song of a choir
Em D C G G

You light my mornin' sky with burning love, mmm



## INTERLUDE/SOLO (think it, baby):

Em D C  'Cause your kisses lift me higher Em D C  Like a sweet song of a choir Em D C G G  You light my mornin' sky with burning love, mmm (REPEAT!)
G C D G G It's comin' closer, the flames are now lickin' my body, mmm G C D G G Won't you help me? I feel like I'm slippin' away G C D G G It's hard to breathe, and my chest is a-heavin', mmm G C D G G Lord, have mercy, I'm burning a hole where I lay, yeah
Em D C  'Cause your kisses lift me higher Em D C  Like a sweet song of a choir Em D C G C  You light my mornin' sky with burning love, mmm G C
With burning love G C
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love G C
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love G C
A hunk, a hunk of burning love G C / D / G7 (BIG ROLL 'O BURNING LOVE!)
A hunk, a hunk of burning love