

Burning Love

Elvis Presley

Drop D Tuning (optional)

Intro - D

D G A D

Lord almighty, I feel my temperature rising

G A D

Higher and higher, it's burning through to my soul

G A D

Girl, girl, girl, you're gonna set me on fire

G A D

My brain is flaming, I don't know which way to go

Bm A G Bm A G

Your kisses lift me higher - Like the sweet song of a choir

Bm A G A D

You light my morning sky - With burning love

G A D

Ooh, ooh, ooh, I feel my temperature rising

G A D

Help me, I'm flaming, I must be a hundred and nine

G A D

Burning, burning, burning, and nothing can cool me, yeah

G A D

I just might turn to smoke, but I feel fine

Ch

Bm A G A D

Ohh--ohh-ohh x3 -- -Burning Love

G A D

It's coming closer, the flames are now licking my body

G A D

Won't you help me, I feel like I'm slipping away

G A D

It's hard to breathe, my chest is a-heaving

G A D

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

Ch

 G D G
With burning love (a hunk, a hunk of burning love)
 D G D G
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love - I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
 D G D G
A hunk, a hunk of burning love - Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
 D G D G
A hunk, a hunk of burning love - I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
 D G D G
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love - I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love