

Burning Love – 3

(Don't sing the BLUE intro)

Intro: You [Am]blind my [G]morning [F]sky. With [G]burning [C]love. [C] [C] [C]

[C]Lord almighty I [F]feel my [G]temperature [C]rising.
[C]Higher and higher [F]it's burning [G]through to my [C]soul.
[C]Girl, girl, girl [F]you're gonna [G]set me on [C]fire.
My [C]brain is flaming [F]I don't know [G]which way to [C]go. [C]

Your [Am]kisses [G]lift me [F]higher.
Like the [Am]sweet song [G]of the [F]choir.
You [Am]blind my [G]morning [F]sky. With [G]burning [C]love. [C] [C] [C]

[C]Ooh, ooh, ooh I [F]feel my [G]temperature [C]rising.
[C]Help me baby my [F]fever's a [G]hundred and [C]nine.
[C]Burnin', burnin', [F]burnin' and [G]nothing can [C]cool me.
[C]I just might turn to [F]smoke but [G]I feel [C]fine. [C]

Your [Am]kisses [G]lift me [F]higher.
Like the [Am]sweet song [G]of the [F]choir.
You [Am]blind my [G]morning [F]sky. With [G]burning [C]love. [C]

[Am]Aha-a-ah... [G]aha-a-ah... [F]aha-a-ah...
[Am]Aha-a-ah... [G]aha-a-ah... [F]aha-a-ah...
[Am]Aha-a-ah... [G]aha-a-ah... [F]aha-a-ah... [G]Burning [C]love. [C] [C] [C]

[C]It's coming closer the [F]flames are now [G]licking my [C]body.
[C]Won't you help me I [F]feel like I'm [G]slipping a- [C]way.
It's [C]hard to breathe, [F] my [G]chest is a [C]heaving.
[C]Lord have mercy I'm [F]burning the [G]hole where I [C]lay. [C]

Your [Am]kisses [G]lift me [F]higher.
Like the [Am]sweet song [G]of the [F]choir.
You [Am]blind my [G]morning [F]sky. With [G]burning [C]love. [C] [C] [C]

I'm a [C]huncka hunka burning [F]love. I'm a [C]huncka hunka burning [F]love.
I'm a [C]huncka hunka burning [F]love. Burning [C]love. [C]

Your [Am]kisses [G]lift me [F]higher.
Like the [Am]sweet song [G]of the [F]choir.
You [Am]blind my [G]morning [F]sky. With [G]burning [C]love.
[F] With burning [C]love.
[F] With burning [C]love.
[F] With burning [C]love. [C.....]