

Burning Love

Words & Music by Dennis Linde, 1972

Soprano Baritone

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

[chorus]

^{Bm} Your ^A kisses ^G lift me ^D higher
^{Bm} Like the ^A sweet ^G song of a ^D choir
^{Bm} You ^A light ^G my ^D morning sky
^A With ^D burning ^G love



after FINAL CHORUS:

G with burning love

2. ^D Ooh, ooh, ^G ooh, I feel my ^A temperature ^D rising
^D Help me I'm ^G flamin', I must be a ^A hundred and ^D nine
^D Burnin', ^G burnin', ^A burnin', and ^D nothing can cool me
^D I just ^G might ^A turn to ^D smoke, but I feel fine

(chorus + Instrumental chorus)

3. ^D It's coming ^G closer, the ^A flames are ^D now lickin' my body
^D Won't you ^G help me? I feel ^A like I'm ^D slipping away
^D It's hard ^G to breath, and my ^A chest is ^D a-heaving
^D Lord have ^G mercy. I'm ^A burning ^D a hole where I lay

Outro:

^D I'm just a ^G hunk, a ^{G7} hunk of burnin' love
^D I'm just a ^G hunk, a ^{G7} hunk of burnin' love
^D I'm just a ^G hunk, a ^G hunk of burnin' love,
^D Burnin' love!

... to FINAL CHORUS
 OUTRO

