Burning love - Elvis Presley

Lord Almighty, I feel my temperature rising Higher, higher, it's burnin' through To my soul Girl, girl, girl, you're gonna set me On fire, mm My brain is flamin', I don't know which way To go, mm Your kisses lift me higher Like the sweet song of a choir You light my mornin' sky With burnin' love (Burnin' love) Ooh, ooh, I feel my temperature risin' Help me, I'm flamin', I must be a hundred And nine Burnin', burnin' and nothin' Can cool me, yeah I just might turn to smoke, but I feel fine 'Cause your kisses lift me higher Like a sweet song of a choir And you light my mornin' sky With burnin' love (Burnin' love) (Ah, ah, ah) Burnin' love (Burnin' love) It's comin' closer, the flames are now Lickin' my body Won't you help me? I feel like I'm slippin' Away It's hard to breathe and my chest is A-heavin', mm, mm Lord, have mercy, I'm burnin' a hole Where I lay, yeah Your kisses lift me higher Like the sweet song of a choir And you light my mornin' sky With burnin' love

With burnin' love (Burnin' love)

I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love Just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love Hunk, a hunk of burnin' love Just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love Just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love Just a hunk, a hunk of burnin' love Hunk, a hunk of burnin' love





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych