

Burning Love – Wynonna

Oh Yeh!
Lord almighty,
I feel my temperature rising
MMMMMMM
Higher and higher
It's burning through to my soul
Baby, baby, baby
You're gonna set me on fire
Yeh!
My brain is flaming
And I don't know which way to go
Yeh!
Your kisses lift me higher
Like the sweet song of a choir
You light my morning sky With
Burning love
Ooh, ooh, ooh
I feel my temperature rising
MMMMM
Help me, I'm flaming
I must be a hundred and nine
Burning, burning, burning Nothing can cool me
MMMMMM
I just might turn into smoke But I feel fine
Cause your kisses lift me higher
Like a sweet song of a choir
You light my morning sky With
Burning love
Burning love
It's coming closer
The flames are now licking my body
Won't you help me
I feel like I'm slipping away
It's hard
To breathe And my chest
Is just a-heaving Lord, a'mercy

Burning a hole in me
Cause your kisses life me higher
Like the sweet song of a choir
You light my morning sky
With burning love
With burning love
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
LLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLOOOOOOOOOO VVVVVVVVVVVVVVEEEEE!!!!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych