BURNING LOVE (BAR)-Dennis Linde  
4/4 1...2...1234  

Intro:   |   |   |   | (X2)  

Lord Almighty, I feel my temperature risin’  

Higher ‘n’ higher, it’s burnin’ through to my soul  

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

My brain is flamin’, I don’t know which way to go  

Your kisses lift me higher, like the sweet song of a choir  

You light my mornin’ sky with burnin’ love  

Ooh, ooh, ooh, I feel my temperature rising.  

Help me, I’m flamin’, I must be a hundred and nine  

Burnin’, burnin’, burnin’, and nothin’ can cool me.  

I just might turn to smoke, but I feel fine
p.2. Burning Love

‘Cause your kisses lift me higher, like the sweet song of a choir

And you light my mornin’ sky with burnin’ love

Interlude: chords of refrain

It's comin’ closer, the flames are now lickin' my body.

Won't you help me? I feel like I'm slippin’ a-way

It's hard to breathe, and my chest is a-heavin’

Lord, have mercy, I'm burnin’ a hole where I lay

‘Cause your kisses lift me higher, like the sweet song of a choir

You light my mornin’ sky with burnin’ love, with burnin’ love

I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burnin’ love, just a hunk, a hunk of burnin’ love (repeat and fade)
BURNING LOVE - Dennis Linde
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | G Gsus G Gsus | G Gsus G | (X2)

G C D G
Lord Almighty, I feel my temperature rising.
G C D G
Higher ‘n’ higher, it’s burnin’ through to my soul
G C D G
Girl, girl, girl, you gonna set me on fire
G C D G
My brain is flamin’, I don’t know which way to go

Em D C Em D C
Your kisses lift me higher, like the sweet song of a choir
Em D C G Gsus G Gsus G Gsus G
You light my mornin’ sky with burnin’ love

G C D G
Ooh, ooh, ooh, I feel my temperature rising.
G C D G
Help me, I’m flamin’, I must be a hundred and nine
G C D G
Burnin’, burnin’, burnin’, and nothin’ can cool me.
G C D G
I just might turn to smoke, but I feel fine

Em D C Em D C
‘Cause your kisses lift me higher, like the sweet song of a choir
Em D C G Gsus G Gsus G Gsus G
And you light my mornin’ sky with burnin’ love

Interlude: chords of refrain

G C D G
It’s comin’ closer, the flames are now lickin’ my body.
G C D G
Won’t you help me? I feel like I’m slippin’ a-way
G C D G
It’s hard to breathe, and my chest is a-heavin’
G C D G
Lord, have mercy, I’m burnin’ a hole where I lay

Em D C Em D C
‘Cause your kisses lift me higher, like the sweet song of a choir
Em D C G Gsus G C7 G Gsus G C7
You light my mornin’ sky with burnin’ love, with burnin’ love

G C7 G C7
I’m just a hunk, a hunk of burnin’ love, just a hunk, a hunk of burnin’ love (repeat and fade)