

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Burning Love

Par Elvis Presley

Album : *ELVIS 30 #1 Hits*

Lord Almighty

Feel my temperature rising

Higher, higher

It's burning through to my soul

Girl, girl, girl, girl

You gonna set me on fire

My brain is flaming

I don't know which way to go

Your kisses lift me higher

Like the sweet song of a choir

You light my morning sky

With burning love

I feel my temperature rising

Help me, I'm flaming

I must be a hundred and nine

Burning, burning, burning

And nothing can cool me

I just might turn into smoke

But I feel fine

'Cause your kisses lift me higher

Like a sweet song of a choir

And you light my morning sky

With burning love

(With burning love)

It's coming closer

The flames are now licking my body

Won't you help me

Feel like I'm slipping away

It's hard to breath

And my chest is a-heaving

Lord, have mercy

Burning the hole where I lay

Your kisses lift me higher

Like the sweet song of a choir

You light my morning sky

With burning love

With burning love

(Ah, ah, burning love)

I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love

Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love

Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love

Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love

Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love

Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love

Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love