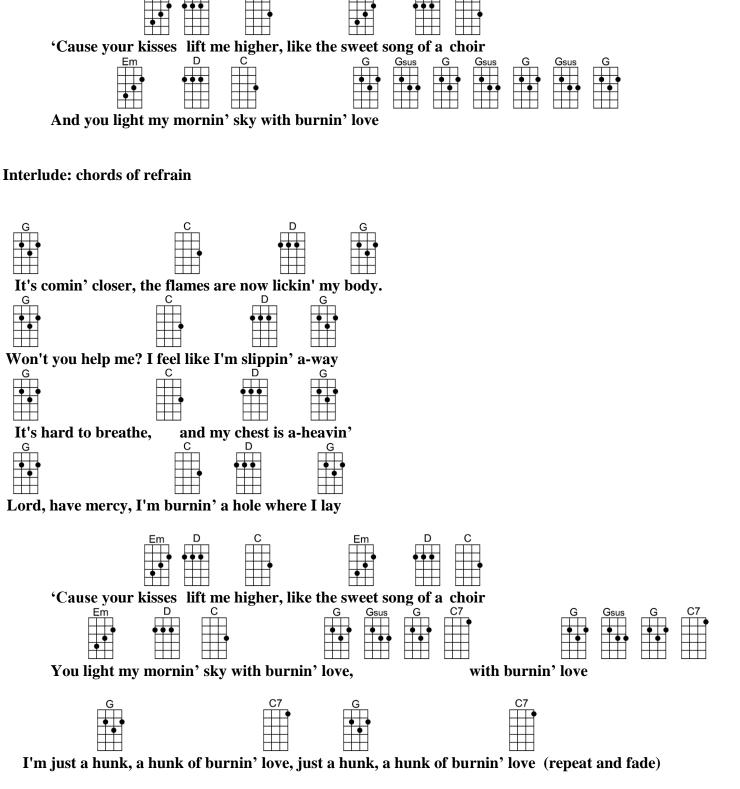


I just might turn to smoke, but I feel fine

p.2. Burning Love



BURNING LOVE-Dennis Linde

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: G Gsus G Gsus G Gsus G (X2)
\mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{G}
Lord Almighty, I feel my temperature risin'
G C D G
Higher 'n' higher, it's burnin' through to my soul
G C D G 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
You light my mornin' sky with burnin' love
G C D G
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', and nothin' can cool me.
\mathbf{G} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{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
\mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{G}
It's comin' closer, the flames are now lickin' my body.
\mathbf{G} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{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 C
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)