

Kiss Of Fire

F

(Sax)

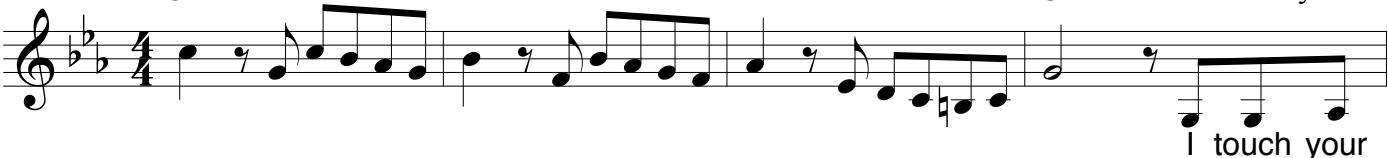
Cm

B♭

A♭

G

Keyboard



5 Cm

lips and all at once the sparks go fly-ing, those dev-il lips that know so well the art of

8 G7

ly-ing. And tho I see the dan-ger still the flame grows high er. I know I

11 Cm

must sur - ren - der to your kiss of fire. Just like a

13

C7

torch, you set the soul with-in me burn-ing. I must go on a-long the road of no re-

16 Fm

Cm

turn-ing. And tho it burns me and it turns me in-to ash-es, my whole world

19 G7

Cm

crash - es with - out your kiss of fire. I can't re -

2

21 

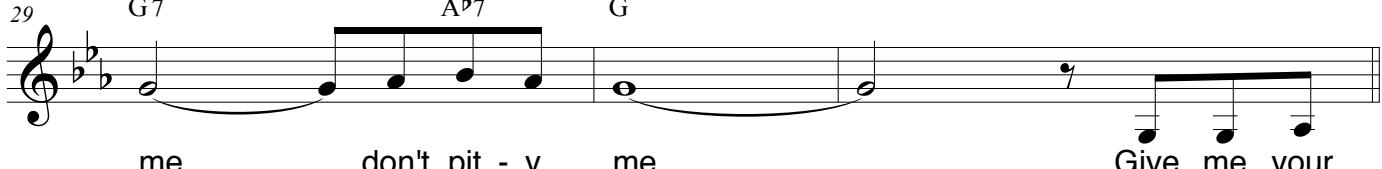
sist you, what good is there in try-ing, what good is there de - ny-ing, you're all that I de-

24 

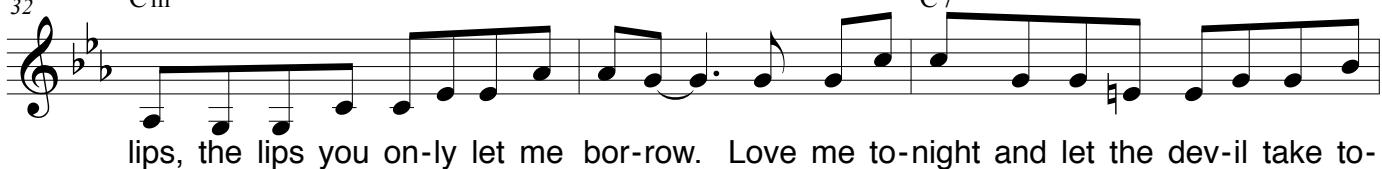
sire. Since first I kissed you, my heart was yours com - plete-ly. If I'm a

27 

slave, then it's a slave I want to be. Don't pit - y

29 

me, don't pit - y me. Give me your

32 

lips, the lips you on-ly let me bor-row. Love me to-night and let the dev-il take to-

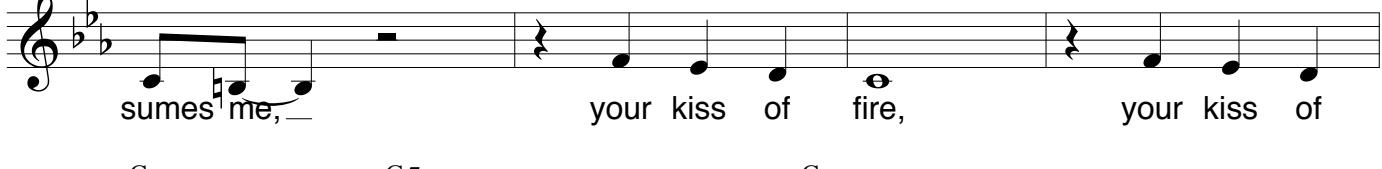
35 

mor - row. I know that I must have your kiss al - though it

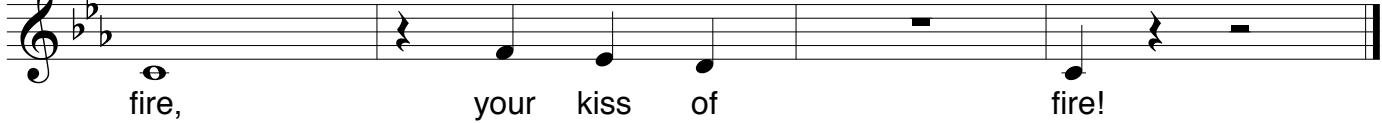
37 

To Coda Φ G 7 C major D.S. al Coda

dooms me, tho it con - sumes me, your kiss of fire.

Φ Coda 

sumes me, your kiss of fire, your kiss of

44 

fire, your kiss of fire!