

Kiss Of Fire

F

(Sax) Cm B \flat A \flat G Keyboard

I touch your

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 -

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

40 sumes me, your kiss of fire, your kiss of

44 fire, your kiss of fire!