

# Kiss Of Fire

F

(Sax)

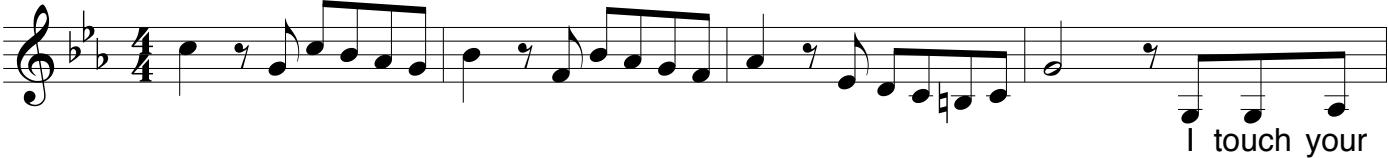
Cm

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

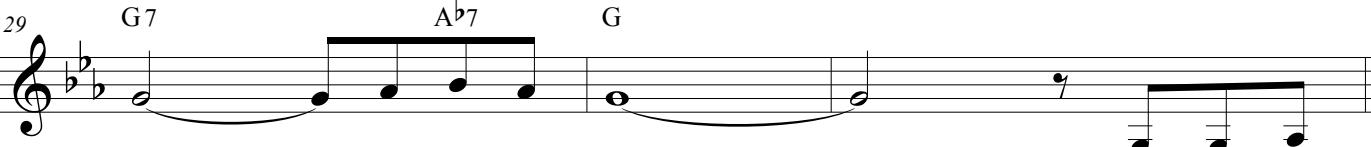
crash - es with - out your kiss of fire. I can't re -

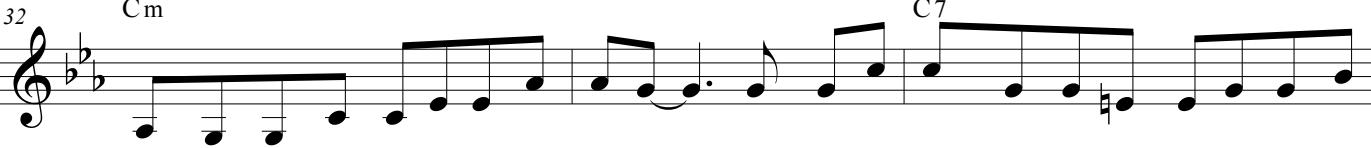
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