

Elvis Presley

LORD ALMIGHTY

FEEL MY TEMPERATURE

RISING HIGHER, HIGHER IT'S

BURNING THROUGH TO MY SOUL GIRL,

GIRL, GIRL, GIRL YOU GONNA SET ME ON

BRAIN IS FLAMING I DON'T KNOW WHICH

KISSES LIFT ME HIGHER LIKE THE SWEET SONG

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

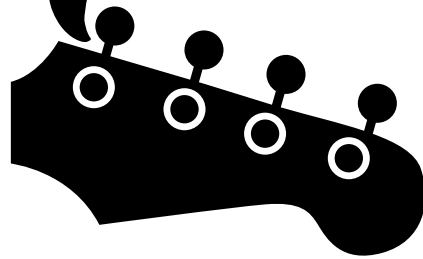
FEEL FINE 'CAUSE YOUR KISSES LIFT ME HIGHER LIKE A SWEET SONG OF A CHOIR

FIRE MY

WAY TO GO YOUR

OF A CHOIR YOU LIGHT

BURNING LOVE



AND YOU LIGHT MY MORNING SKY 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 BREATHE 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

BURNING LOVE I'M JUST A HUNK, A HUNK OF

LOVE JUST A HUNK, A HUNK OF BURNING LOVE

A HUNK OF BURNING LOVE JUST A HUNK, A

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

WITH

BURNING

JUST A HUNK,

HUNK OF

