

| D | % | % | % | 

**Burning love**  
(Elvis Presley)

D | G A | D %  
 Lord Almighty, I feel my temp'rature rising  
 D | G A | D %  
 higher, higher, it's burning thru to my soul.  
 D | G A | D %  
 Girl, girl, girl, girl you've gone and set me on fire  
 D | G A | D %  
 my brain is flamin', I don't know which way to go.  
 | Bm A | G | Bm A | G |  
 Your kisses lift me higher, like the sweet song of a choir,  
 | Bm A | G A | D %  
 and you light my mornin' sky with burnin' love

D | G A | D %  
 Oo oo ee I feel my temp'rature rising.  
 D | G A | D %  
 help me, I'm flamin' It must be a hundred and nine.  
 D | G A | D %  
 Burnin' burnin' burnin' and nothin' can cool me,  
 D | G A | D %  
 I just might turn to smoke but I feel fine  
 | Bm A | G | Bm A | G |  
 Your kisses lift me higher, like the sweet song of a choir,  
 | Bm A | G A | D %  
 and you light my mornin' sky with burnin' love

Solo

D | G A | D | %  
 It's comin' closer, the flames are now lickin' my body,  
 D | G A | D | %  
 won't you help me? I feel like I'm slippin' away.  
 D | G A | D | % |  
 It's hard to breathe and my chest is a heavin'  
 D | G A | D | %  
 Lord have mercy, I'm burnin' a hole where I lay.

| Bm A | G | Bm A | G |  
 Cause Your kisses lift me higher, like the sweet song of a choir,  
 | Bm A | G A | D | G | D | G |  
 and you light my mornin' sky with burnin' love burning love

D G  
 With just a hunk a hunk a burnin' love,  
 D G  
 With just a hunk a hunk a burnin' love,  
 D G  
 With just a hunk a hunk a burnin' love,  
 D G  
 With just a hunk a hunk a burnin' love,  
 D G  
 With just a hunk a hunk a burnin' love,

**ÉCOLE DE GUITARE**  
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