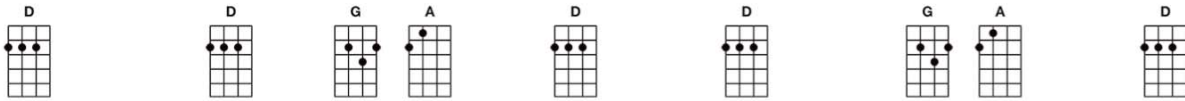


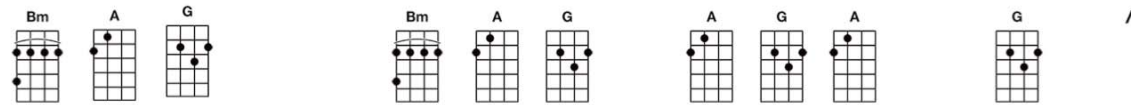
**Burning Love -----> Get more of Ukulele Bartt's charts at Bartt.net**



INTRO: D (4 bars) Lord Almighty, I feel my temperature rising; Higher higher, It's burning through to my soul



Girl, Girl, Girl, you're gonna set me on fire; My brain is flaming, I don't know which way to go



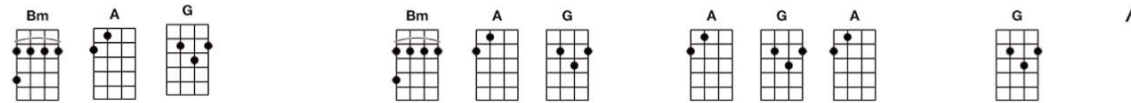
Your kisses lift me higher, Like the sweet song of a choir; You light my morning sky, With burning love



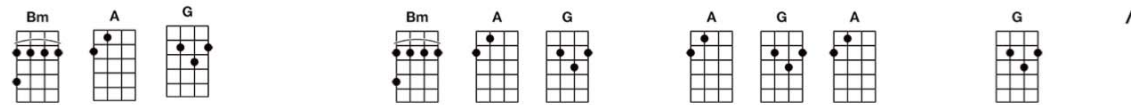
Ooh, ooh, ooh, I feel my temperature rising; Help me, I'm flaming, I must be a hundred and nine



Burning, burning, burning, And nothing can cool me; I just might turn into smoke, But I feel fine



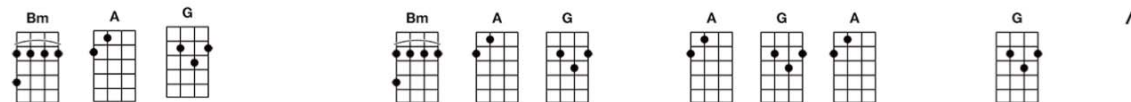
Your kisses lift me higher, Like the sweet song of a choir; You light my morning sky, With burning love



It's coming closer, The flames are now licking my body; won't you help me? I feel like I'm slipping away




It's hard to breathe, And my chest is a-heaving; Lord have mercy, I'm burning a hole where I lay



Your kisses lift me higher, Like the sweet song of a choir; You light my morning sky, With burning love



With burning love I'm just a hunka hunka burning love, Just a hunka hunka burning love

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