

Travis Tritt

"Burning Love"

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[From the soundtrack to Honeymoon in Vegas]

Lord Almighty, I feel my temperature rising
Higher and higher, it's burning through to my soul
Girl, girl, girl, girl, you're gonna set me on fire
My brain is flaming, I don't know which way to go.

'Cause 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
I'm burning, burning, burning, 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
You light my morning sky with burning love.

Burning love.

It's coming closer, the flames, they're licking my body
Won't you help me, I feel like I'm slippin' away
It's hard to breathe, and my chest is just a-heavin'
Lord have hercy, I'm burning a hole where I lay.

'Cause 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 burning love
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
Just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love
Burning love...

