3 2 turn off right2 bottom button to start 6 X2 Turn back on for horns Bm Alminty, I feel my temperature rising, like the sweet song of the choir, D Α G G Α Bm and you light my morning sky, higher and higher, it's burning through to my D soul Α D Α D with burning love. Girl, girl, girl, you're gonna set me on fire, G D It's cmg closer, the flames are now lickin my bdy D G Α D My brain is flamin' I don't know which way to go. D G Α Won't you help me, I feel like I'm slipping away. D G Α Your kisses lift me higher, It's hard to breathe, my chest is a-heavin', G Bm D like the sweet song of the choir, Lord have mercy, I'm burning a hole where I lay, Bm Ά yeah. you light my morning sky, Α Bm Ά with burning love. Your kisses lift me higher, Bm D D like the sweet song of the cho G Α Ooh hoo hoo, I feel my temperature rising, Bm G Α D you blind my morning sky Α G D DG Help me I'm flamin', I must be a hundred and Α D with burning love. nine, D Α D Burnin', burnin', burnin', and nothing can cool [OUTIN] me, D D G D G Α I'm just a hunka hunka burning love I just might turn into smoke, but I feel fine. (repeat and fade) Bm But your kisses lift me higher