

# Jerry Lee Lewis, Ring Of Fire

Love is a burning thing and it makes a fiery ring  
Bound by wild desire I fell into a ring of fire  
I fell into a burning ring of fire  
I went down down down and the flames went higher  
And it burns burns burns the ring of fire the ring of fire  
[ trumpet ]  
I fell into a burning ring of fire...

The taste of love is sweet when hearts like ours meet  
I fell for you like a child oh but the fire went wild  
I fell into a burning ring of fire...  
I fell into a burning ring of fire...  
And it burns burns burns the ring of fire the ring of fire