

# New Monkees, Burning Desire

You got a wicked soul  
that I can't control  
And it feels like a fire  
When you tell me that I'm yours.

And you've not ashamed  
you go down in flames  
Touch me baby and the devil calls out  
my name 'cause honey

Chorus  
You are my burning desire  
Hold me close and I can't feel the pain.  
This wicked love's got my heart on a chain  
Oh oh you're my burning desire

in the midnight hour  
out in the bright sunshine  
When the cold wind blows  
I can feel your heat honey all the time

On a crowded street  
or in a limousine  
doesn't matter what I'm doing  
You're what I need

Chorus You are my burning desire...

In the heat of battle  
or in the heat of love  
When I'm walking' 'round thinkin'  
You're what I'm thinking of

Chorus You are my burning desire...