

# The Animals, Ring Of Fire

Love is a burnin' thing  
It makes a fire ring  
Bound by wild desire  
I fell in to your ring of fire  
I fell in to that burning ring of fire  
I went down, down, down  
And the flames got higher  
And it burns, burns, burns  
That ring of fire  
That ring of fire

The taste of love is sweet  
When souls like I always meet  
I fell for you like a little child  
Ohhh, and flames got wild  
I fell into that burning ring of fire  
I went down, down, down  
And the flames got higher  
And it burns, burns, burns  
That ring of fire  
That ring of fire

Ahh, ahh, ahhh  
I fell into that burning ring of fire  
I went down, down, down  
And the flames, they got higher  
And it burns, burns, burns  
That ring of fire  
That ring of fire

Well, I fell in to that burning ring of fire  
I went down, down, down  
And the flames, they got higher  
And it burns, burns, burns  
That ring of fire  
Well I'm burning  
Let me burn in your ring of fire  
Well now baby  
Let the flames get higher and higher and higher and higher and higher yeah  
Let me burn in your ring of fire  
God knows I'm burnin' baby  
The fire that burns is the fire that learns  
Well, I'm burning right up baby  
Burning up with your ring of fire yeah  
Well, I'm burning baby  
Said I'm burning baby  
And the flames get higher  
And the flames get higher  
In the burnin' ring of fire