

# The Sweet, Burning

Chinn/Chapman Connolly/Priest/Scott/Tucker

When there ain't no light  
But the night is bright  
And it's cold outside  
I'm burning  
The feeling inside  
That I just can't hide  
Now it's for you I'm yearning

I ain't asking much  
Just a simple touch of you  
But you won't have me  
I sit right here  
And my only fear is you  
And all you can be

At the third stroke  
It will be five thirty

I'm a simple man  
And a simple man  
Can't get to you with feeling  
Even if I might  
Then it wouldn't be right  
To you love has no meaning