

Eric Burdon & 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