

Hank Williams Jr., Ring Of Fire

Love is a burning thing and it makes a fiery ring
Bound by wild desire Lord 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
[steel]
I fell into a burning ring of fire...

Now 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...
[guitar]
I fell into a burning ring of fire...
And it burns burns burns the ring of fire the ring of fire