

Kitty Wells, Ring Of Fire

Love is a burning thing and it makes a fiery ring

Bound by wild desire 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

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...

[ac.guitar]

I fell into a burning ring of fire...

The taste of love is sweet...

I fell into a burning ring of fire...

And it burns burns burns the ring of fire the ring of fire the ring of fire