

Count in 1,2,3,4

[G] Love is a [C] burnin' [G] thing, And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring.

Bound by [C] wild de [G] sire,

I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire.

Chorus [D] I fell into a [C] burnin' ring of [G] fire, I went [D] down, down, down

And the [C] flames went [G] higher. And it [G] burns, burns, burns,

The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire.

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet, When hearts like [C] ours [G] meet.

I fell for you [C] like a [G] child, Oh, but the [C] fire went [G] wild.

Chorus [D] I fell into a [C] burnin' ring of [G] fire, I went [D] down, down, down

And the [C] flames went [G] higher. And it [G] burns, burns, burns,

The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire.

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The [C] ring of [G] fire. [G] ///// /