

In C

Kiss Of Fire

Lester Allen and Robert Hill

♩ = 80 Moderate Tango

Intro

I touch your

A

lips and all at once the sparks go fly-ing. Those de-vil lips that know so well the art of ly-ing. And tho' I

see the dan-ger, still the flame grows hig-her. I know I must sur-ren-der to your kiss of fire. Just like a

A

torch, you set the soul with-in me burn-ing. I must go on a-long this road of no re-turn-ing. And tho' it

burns me and it turns me in-to ash-es, my whole world crash-es with-out your kiss of fire. I can't re-

B

sist you, what good is there in try-ing? What good is there de-ny-ing you're all that I de-si-re. Since first I

kissed you, my heart was yours com-plete-ly. If I'm a slave, then it's a slave I want to be. Don't pi-ty

me! Don't pi-ty me! Don't pi-ty me! Give me your

A

lips, the lips you on-ly let me bor-row. Love me to-night and let the dev-il take to-mor-row. I know that

I must have your kiss al-though it dooms me, tho' it con-sumes me, your kiss of fire. I touch your fire.