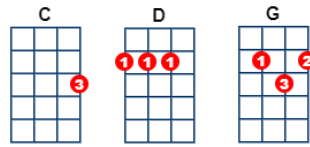


Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash



[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing
And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring
[G] Bound by [C] wild de[G] sire
[G] I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire

[D] I fell into a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G]* burns, [G]* burns, [G]* burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet
When [G] hearts like [C] ours [G] meet
I [G] fell for you [C] like a [G] child
[G] Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

[D] I fell into a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G]* burns, [G]* burns, [G]* burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet
When [G] hearts like [C] ours [G] meet
I [G] fell for you [C] like a [G] child *(Hold "fell" for a couple beats)*
[G] Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

[D] I fell into a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G]* burns, [G]* burns, [G]* burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire

And it [G]* burns, [G]* burns, [G]* burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire