

Kiss of Fire

Words and Music by LESTER ALLEN
and ROBERT HILL
(Adapted from A.G. VILLODO)

Am
Moderate Tango

I touch your lips and all at once the sparks go fly-ing. Those dav - li

lips that know so well the art of ly - ing. And tho' I see the dan - ger, still the flame grows

high - er. I know I must sur - ren - der to your kiss of fire. Just like a

touch, 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 - sist you, what good is there in

Kiss of Fire

F **A^bdim** **C7**



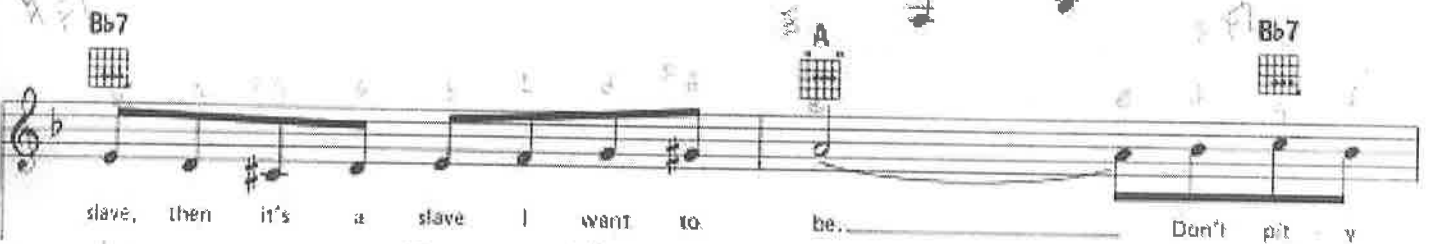
try - ing? What good is there de - ny - ing you're all that I de -

F **A7** **Dm**



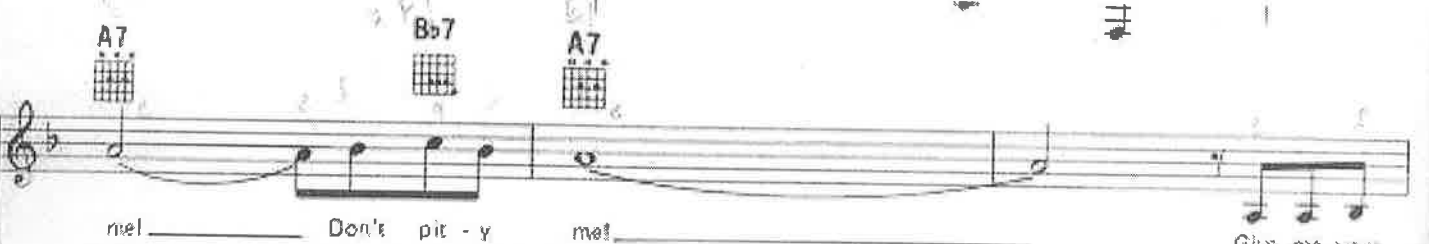
sire. Since first I kissed you, my heart was yours com - plete - ly. If I'm a

Bb7 **A** **Bb7**



slave, then it's a slave I want to be. Don't pit - y

A7 **Bb7** **A7**



mel. Don't pit - y mel. Give me your

Dm



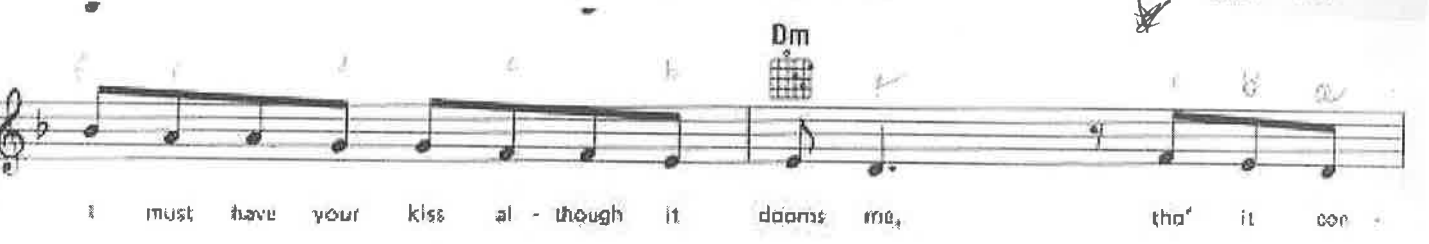
lips, the lips you on - ly let me bor - row. Love me to -

D7 **Gm**



night and let the dev - il take to - mor - row. I know that

Dm



I must have your kiss al - though it dooms me, tha' it con -

A7 **Dm** **Dm**



sumes me, your kiss of fire. I touch your fire.