

Ring of Fire

Johnny Cash (1963)

G C G C G
Love is a burning thing, and it makes a fiery ring.

 C G C G
Bound by wild desire, I fell into a ring of fire.

D C G
I fell into a burning ring of fire.

 D
I went down, down, down,
 C G
And the flames went higher.

And it burns, burns, burns,
 C G C G
The ring of fire, the ring of fire.

 C G C G
The taste of love is sweet when hearts like ours meet.

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

And it burns, burns, burns,
 C G C G
The ring of fire, the ring of fire.

(Repeat Chorus)