

## SMOKE ON THE WATER

Am riff – chorus      D Bb Am  
 Gm riff – chorus      C Ab Gm

We all came out to Montreux  
 On the Lake Geneva shoreline  
 To make records with a mobile  
 We didn't have much time  
 Frank Zappa and the Mothers  
 Were at the best place around  
 But some stupid with a flare gun  
 Burned the place to the ground  
 Smoke on the water, a fire in the sky, smoke on the water

They burned down the gamblin' house,  
 It died with an awful sound  
 and Funky Claude was running in and out  
 Pulling kids out the ground  
 When it all was over  
 We had to find another place  
 But Swiss time was running out  
 It seemed that we would lose the race  
 Smoke on the water, a fire in the sky, smoke on the water

We ended up at the Grand Hotel  
 It was empty cold and bare  
 with the Rolling Stones truck just outside  
 Making our music there  
 With a few red lights and a few old beds  
 We make a place to sweat  
 No matter what we get out of this  
 I know, I know we'll never forget  
 Smoke on the water, a fire in the sky ,smoke on the water

Riff \* 2.5 (two and a half)