

Smoke on the Water

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 & 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 gambling house it died with an awful
sound
But 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

Guitar break

We ended up at the Grand Hotel it was empty, cold and bare
But with the Rolling Truck Stones thing just outside making
our music there
With a few red lights a few old beds, we made 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