

FIRE ON THE MOUNTAIN

Marshall Tucker band

Em ..... C  
Took my family away from my Carolina home  
Em ..... C  
Had dreams about the west and started to roam  
Six long months on a dust covered trail  
They say heaven waits but so far it's been hell  
and there's ....

*chorus*

Fire on the mountain, lighting in the air  
Gold in them hills, and it's waiting for me there

We were digging and sifting, working five to five  
Selling everything we found Lord just to stay alive  
Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars  
Sinning was the big thing and Satan was the star  
and there's....

*chorus*

Dance hall girls were the evening treat  
Empty cartridges and blood lined the streets  
Men were shot down for the sake of fun  
Or just to hear the sound of their 44 guns  
and there's....

*chorus*

Now my widow she weeps at the grave  
Tears shed freely for her man she couldn't save  
Shot down in cold blood  
by a gun that carried fame  
All for useless, no good, worked out claim  
and there's....

*chorus*

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G ..... D  
Fire on the Mountain      Lighting in the air

Am .... C      Em  
Gold in them hills      And its waiting for me there