

R: 8× /: **G B C G B C# C G B C B G** :/

G
 1. We all came out to Montreux
 F G
 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

C G# G C G#
 R: Smoke on the water, fire in the sky! Smoke on the water
 G B C G B C# C G B C B G
 /: :/

2. They burned down the gambling house, it died with an awful sound
 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, fire in the sky

3. 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 and a few old beds, we make a place to sweat
 No matter what we get out of this, I know we'll never forget
 Smoke on the water, fire in the sky