**Scarlet Begonias / Fire On Mountain guitar chords**

Scarlet/Fire

Garcia/Hunter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDyCrnbzy7Q>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mu4fQjpDQHk>

Intro starts with B.

E B

As I was walking round Grosvenor square.

E B

Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the air

A E B A E

From the other di- rec -tion She was calling my eye;

A E B A E B

It could be an il-lu - sion but I might as well try, might as well try

(Music keeps same pattern through next verses)

She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes

And I knew without asking she was into the blues.

She wore Scarlet Begonias, tucked into her curls.

I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls.

In the thick of the evening when the dealing got rough

She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff.

As I picked up my matches, and was closing the door

I had one of those flashes, I'd been there before, been there before.

F#

Well I aint often right but I've never been wrong,

B A E

Seldom turns out the way it does in the song.

F#

Once in a while you get shown the light

B A E

in the strangest of places, if you look at it right

F A(F) B(F)

Jam: B(F) A(F)

Well there aint nothing wrong with the way she moved

Or scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues.

And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eye

I had to learn the hard way, to let her pass by, let her pass by

(Chords stay same behind lead break)

Chorus

The wind and the willows played "Tea for two"

The sky was yellow and the sun was blue

Strangers stopping strangers, just to shake their hand

Everybody's playing, in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band

(Song jams in B for a while, and eventually moves into Fire on the

Mountain riff, which is B to A and repeat over and over again)

B(F) A(F)

Long distance runner, what you standin there for

B A

AGet up get out, get out of the door.

Your'e playing cold music on the bar room floor.

Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core.

There's a dragon with matches, that's loose on the town

Takes a whole pail of water, just to cool him down

FIre, fire on the mountain (repeat)

Almost ablaze, still you don't feel the heat

It takes all you got just to stay on the beat

You say it's a livin, we all gotta eat.

But you're here alone, theres no one to compete

If mercy's in business, I wish it for you.

More than just ashes, when your dreams come true.

Chorus

Long distance runner, what you holdin out for.

Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door

The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor

You gave all you had, why you want to give more?

The more that you give, the more it will take.

To the thin line between which you really cant fake.

Chorus and fade out jam.