

FIRE ON THE MOUNTAIN THE MARSHALL TUCKER BAND

George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band

Em **C**
Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home

Em **C**
Had dreams about the West and started to roam

Em **C**
Six long months on a dust covered trail

Em **C**
They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell

chorus

G **D**
And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air

Am **C** **Em**
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

Em **C**
We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five

Em **C**
sellin' everything we found just to stay alive

Em **C**
gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars

Em **C**
sinnin' was the big thing, lord and Satan was the star

chorus

Em **C**
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat

Em **C**
Empty shells and blood lined the gutters of the street

Em **C**
Men were shot down for the sake of fun

Em **C**
Or just to hear the noise of their forty four guns

chorus

Em **C**
Now my widow she weeps by my grave

Em **C**
Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save

Em **C**
Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame

Em **C**
All for a useless and no good worthless claim

G **D**
And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air

Am **C** **Em**
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

G **D**
fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air

Am **C** **Em**
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

C **G**
waiting for me there.