

Fire On The Mountain
The Marshall Tucker Band

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George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band

[Em] Took my fam ly away from my [C] Carolina home
[Em] Had dreams about the West and [C]started to roam
[Em] Six long months on a [C] dust covered trail
[Em] They say heaven s at the end but so [C]far it s been hell

chorus

And there s [G]fire on the mountain, [D]lightnin in the air
[Am]gold in them hills and it s [C]waitin for me [Em]there

[Em]We were diggin and siftin [C]from five to five
[Em]sellin everything we found [C]just to stay alive
[Em]gold flowed free like the [C]whiskey in the bars
[Em]sinnin was the big thing, lord and [C]Satan was the star

chorus

[Em]Dance hall girls were the [C]evenin treat
[Em]Empty cartridges and blood lined the [C]gutters of the street
[Em]Men were shot down for the [C]sake of fun
[Em]Or just to hear the noise of their [C]forty four guns

chorus

[Em]Now my widow she [C]weeps by my grave
[Em]Tears flow free for her man [C]she couldn t save
[Em]Shot down in cold blood by a [C] gun that carried fame
[Em]All for a useless and no good [C]worthless claim

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[C]waiting for me [G] there.