Fire On The Mountain George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band

Em

Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home

2m

Had dreams about the West and started to roam

∑m C

Six long months on a dust covered trail

Em

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

chorus

C G r

gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

8 Meanines

Eu

We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five

sellin' everything we found just to stay alive

gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars

sinnin' was the big thing, lord and Satan was his star

Chorus
INSTRUMENTAL / Flute - 16

Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat

Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street

Men were shot down for the sake of fun

Or just to hear the noise of their forty four guns

chorus

Now my widow she weeps by my grave Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame All for a useless and no good worthless claim

chorus (2x) (end on G instead of Em)

Fire On The Mountain

Flute Solo

