

Smoke on the water

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We all came out to Montreux
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

Smoke on the water, a fire in the sky, smoke on the water

They burned down the gambling house It died with an awful sound Funky Claude was running in and out Pulling kids out of ground

When it all was over
We had to find another place
Swiss time was running on
It seemed that we would lose the race

Smoke on the water, a fire in the sky, smoke on the water Smoke on the water, a fire in the sky, smoke on the water