

# Smoke On the Water (feat. Jacoby Shaddix)

## Santana

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, 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, yeah  
Pulling kids out the ground When it all was over  
We had to find another place  
But Swiss time was running out  
It seemed that we would lose the race Smoke on the water, fire in the sky  
Smoke on the water We ended up at the Grand Hotel  
It was empty cold and bare  
But with the Rolling truck Stones thing just outside  
Making our music there With a few red lights and a few old beds  
We make a place to sweat  
No matter what we get out of this  
I know we'll never forget Smoke on the water, fire in the sky  
Smoke on the water Smoke, smoke, running down  
Fire in the sky  
Smoke, smoke, running down  
Fire, fire in the sky

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