

Fire On The Mountain (Remastered Album Version)

Grateful Dead

Long distance runner, what you standin' there for?

Get up, get out, get out of the door

Your playin' cold music on the barroom floor

Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core

There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town

Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him downFire! Fire on the mountainAlmost ablaze still you don't feel
the heat

It takes all you got just to stay on the beat

You say it's a livin', we all gotta eat

But you're here alone, there's no one to compete

If Mercy's a bus'ness, I wish it for you

More than just ashes when your dreams come trueFire! Fire on the mountain

Long distance runner, what you holdin' out for?

Caught in slow motion in a dash for the door

The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor

You gave all you had. Why you wanna give more?

The more that you give, the more it will take

To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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