Smoke on the Water

Red Foley

here will be a sad day comin' For the foes of all mankind They must answer to the people And it's troubling their mind Everybody who must fear them Will rejoice on that great day When the powers of dictators Shall be taken all away

CHORUS:

There'll be smoke on the water On the land and the sea When our Army and Navy overtakes the enemy There'll be smoke on the mountains Where the Heathen Gods stay And the sun that is risin' Will go down on that day For there is a great destroyer Made of fire and flesh and steel Rollin' toward the foes of freedom

They'll go down beneath it's wheels

There'll be nothing left but vultures

To inhabit all that land

When our modern ships and bombers

Make a graveyard of Japan

CHORUS

Hirohito 'long with Hitler Will be ridin' on a rail

Mussolini'll beg for mercy

As a leader he has failed

But there'll be no time for pity

When the Screamin' Eagle flies

That will be the end of Axis

They must answer with their lives

CHORUS

(Instrumental Interlude)

CHORUS

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

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