

# Fire On the Mountain

## The Marshall Tucker Band

Took my fam'ly away from our Carolina home  
Had dreams about the west and started to roam  
Six long months on a dust covered trail  
They say heaven's at the end  
But so far it's been hell And there's fire on the mountain  
Lightening in the air  
Gold in them hills and it's waiting for me there We were digging and shifting from five to five  
Selling ev'rything we found just to stay alive  
Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars  
Sinning was the big thin Lord  
And satan was the star And there's fire on the mountain  
Lightening in the air  
Gold in them hills and it's waiting for me there Dance hall girls were the evening 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 44 guns And there's fire on the mountain  
Lightening in the air  
Gold in them hills and it's waiting for me there 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 And there's fire on the mountain  
Lightening in the air  
Gold in them hills and it's waiting for me there

Songwriters

MCCORKLE Published by

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