

# Fire On the Mountain

Clarence Ashley & Doc Watson

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 down  
Fire! Fire on the mountain  
Almost 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 true  
Fire! 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

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