Sleddogs "Profit on the Mountain"

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Fireman O'Reilly is filling his hose It's getting hot up there, burning hot there He's crawling on the ground shovin' air up his nose Getting hot up there, burning hot up there

The leaders in the towers wipe the sweat off their face It's getting hot up there, burning hot up there Far below the fingers point out the horrible disgrace It's getting hot up there, burning hot up there

And they better not wait too long Before the Peg Man finds his smoking gun

[Chorus]

Take a deep breath, let it fill your lungs
The air is ripe in brotherly love
They sell their shirts and they sell their songs
Profit on the mountain, life goes on
Profit on the mountain, life goes on

There's a tall man in the kettle pumping feverishly It's getting hot up there, burning hot up there
The services are cute but he just won't leave
Getting hot up there, burning hot up there

And they better not wait too long Meters by the minute there's another one gone

[Chorus]

On and on and on!
On and on and on!
Look at all the boys with one eyebrow
Sitting at Timmy's waiting to gouge
The unsuspecting, victimized
Gotta pay off those trucks tonight...oh ya!

"Ya, we got a fire rebuild up on Okaview. Double the money, it's another cash cow!"

Take a deep breath, let it fill your lungs

The air is ripe in brotherly love
They sell their shirts and they sell their songs
Profit on the mountain, life goes on
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