Pat Boone "Smoke On The Water"

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Well, we all came out to Montreux On the Lake Geneva shoreline To make records with a mobile We didn't have much time

Frank Zappa and the Mothers
Were at the best place around
But some stupid with a flare gun
Burned the place to the ground

Smoke on the water A fire in the sky Smoke on the water

Well, they burned down the gambling house It died with an awful sound Funky and Claude were running in and out Pulling kids out the ground

And when it all was over We had to find another place Swiss time was running out It seemed we would lose the race

There was smoke on the water A fire in the sky Smoke on the water

Well, we ended up at the Grand Hotel
It was empty cold and bare
But with the Rolling Stones truck just outside
We made our music there

With a few red lights, a few old beds We make a place to sweat And no matter what we get out of this I know we'll never forget

Smoke on the water A fire in the sky Smoke on the water

[Incomprehensible]

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