**Smoke on the Water** Deep Purple

**Riff 1:**

**e----------------|----------------|------------|------------||  
B----------------|----------------|------------|-----------.||  
G---0---3---5----|-0---3---6--5---|-0---3---5--|-3—-0-------||  
D---0---3---5----|-0---3---6--5---|-0---3---5--|-3—-0-------||  
A----------------|----------------|------------|-----------.||  
E----------------|----------------|------------|------------||**

**G5 Bb5 C5 G5 Bb5 Db5 C5 G5 Bb5 C5 Bb5 G5**

**Verse:**

**e-------------|----------------------------------------||  
B-------------|------------|--------------------------.||  
G-------------|------------|---------------------------||  
D-------------|------------|---------------------------||  
A--5-5---5-5--|-5-5---5-5--|-5-5---3-3---5-5---5-5----.||  
E--3-3---3-3--|-3-3---3-3--|-3-3---1-1---3-3---3-3-----||**

**G5 G5 F5 G5**

**Chorus:**

**e------------|-----------|------------------|---------------||  
B------------|-----------|------------------|---------------||  
G------------|-----------|------------------|---------------||  
D--5---------|-----------|------------------|---------------||  
A--3---------|-6---------|-----1---1--------|----1---1------||  
E------------|-4---------|---3---3---3--1-3-|--3---3---3--1-||**

**C5 Ab5 Gm**

**e------------|-----------||  
B------------|-----------||  
G------------|-----------||  
D--5---------|-----------||  
A--3---------|-6---------||  
E------------|-4---------|| Riff 1 again**

**C5 Ab5**

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

Fire in the sky

Smoke on the water

They burned down the gambling house  
It died with an awful sound  
Uh, Funky Claude was running in and out  
Pulling kids on the ground

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

Smoke on the water  
Fire in the sky

Smoke on the water

We ended up at the Grand Hotel  
It was empty, cold, and bare  
But with the Rolling truck Stones thing just outside  
Making our music there  
With a few red lights, a few old beds  
We make a place to sweat  
No matter what we get out of this  
Ha, I know, I know we'll never forget

Smoke on the water

Fire in the sky

Smoke on the water