**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