

b = bend
r = release bend
p = pull off
~ = vibrato

riff

(G)(A#) (c) (c#)

e-----
B-----
G-----
D-5-8-10---5-8-11-10---5-8-10-8-5-----
A-5-8-10---5-8-11-10---5-8-10-8-5-----
E-3-6-8---3-6-9--8---3-6-8--6-3-----

repeat riff 6x

verse:

We all came out to Montroux
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

e-----
B-----repeat this-----
G-----until the----then-----
D----5---the 2nd word-----3-----
A--5----of the forth-----3-----
E-3-----line-----1-----

Repeat this 2x

Chorus

e-----
B-----
G-----
D-10---8-----5-----
A-10---8-----5-----
E-8---6-----3-----
Smoke on the water and fire in the sky

e-----
B-----
G-----
D-10---8-----
A-10---8-----
E-8---6-----
Smoke on the water

repeat riff 2x

verse:

They Burned down the gambling house
It died with an awful sound
Funky & Claude was running in and out
Pulling kids out the ground
When it all was over
We had to find another place
Butt Swiss time was running out
It seemed we would lose the race

(guitar same as the first verse)

Chorus

play riff 2x

solo (riff is stopped, drum and bass go on)

e-----b8r-6---6-----6b-6-----
B--6-8-----8-----6-8---8--6-----6---
G-7-----7-----7---10p9p7---7-
D-----
A-----
E-----

e-----6---6-8-b6-886-----
B-6-6-8~---8-----86-----
G-----76765-----5-5-----
D-----85-8-7-----7-8~
A-----
E-----

e-----6---6-----
B-----6-8-868-86-----
G-5---5---5-----765-6-b7b7b7b7~
D--8---8---8-b5r~-----
A-----
E-----

e-----6-b8-b8-b8-6---6-----6-68--
B--6-8--6-8-----8-8--8-6--68-8---
G-7----7-----7-----
D-----
A-----
E-----

e-b8-10-8-10-8-10-8-6-----
B-----6-----6---6
G-----7---7-5-7-5---5--7---7--
D-----8-----
A-----
E-----

e--_-----
B-b8-----_*-b6-----
G-----_
D-----_
_-----

A-----

E---riff starts-----

*release the bend slowly while you hit the string
several times so that the last note is played at
the end of the first riff

play the riff a 2nd time

verse: (guitar stops, drum, bass and organ go on)

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 and a few old beds

We make a place to sweat

No matter what we get out of this

I know, I know we'll never forget

(guitar same as the first verse)

Chorus

4x riff

[Akorabi](#)