

# Hanson - Fire On The Mountain

Tom: D

I. Hanson / T. Hanson / Z. Hanson

[Intro:] D D G D D G

We sit secure in time-honored traditions made  
 And never wondering where or when the sickle may come  
 If we don't seek out knowledge to be greater men  
 When the rain starts falling gonna drown before we get our

feet wet

We build our ivory towers to protect us from the floods  
 A fleet of vessels made of wood so they won't rust  
 Can we see the bottom of a bottle when we start to drink?  
 There's fire on the mountain...fire and it's coming our way

Can we pick the pieces up  
 We're mending Babylon  
 Tryin' to right the wrong  
 Can we pick the pieces up  
 Live, learn, lie, love, die, dust, gone

## Acordes

