

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

