Smokestack Woman

Black Country Communion

I ain't lookin' for
Lost Salvation
You give me
Somethin' I can't lose
No lip, no conversation
I'm on the tip
You light my fuse

Yeah, yeah

I bleed with satisfaction You got me walkin' With this curse

Ooh yeah

I need some interaction I live in Sin

SMOKESTACK WOMAN
Gonna shake my Soul
SMOKESTACK WOMAN
Take me down to the hole
SMOKESTACK WOMAN
You know you're
Gonna wake the dead
Wake the dead

I Heard You're a Midnight Flyer What kind of world Do you live in? What Kind of world?

You're preachin'
To the Choir
Mother Dandelion
Fire child within

It serves me right to suffer Cause I live in sin

SMOKESTACK WOMAN
Gonna shake my Soul
SMOKESTACK WOMAN
Take me down to the hole
SMOKESTACK WOMAN
You know you're
Gonna wake the dead
Wake the dead,
Yeah, yeah, yeah

[Guitar Solo]

SMOKESTACK WOMAN Gonna shake my soul Shake Shake

SMOKESTACK WOMAN Take me Take me Take me down to the hole SMOKESTACK WOMAN You know you're gonna You're gonna wake the dead SMOKESTACK WOMAN Your eyes are burning red SMOKESTACK WOMAN You're gonna shake my soul SMOKESTACK WOMAN Take me down Take me down to the hole, yeah SMOKESTACK WOMAN Your eyes are burning red

SMOKESTACK WOMAN
You know you're gonna wake the dead

Wake the dead
Ooh you're gonna wake
You're gonna wake
You're gonna wake the dead

SMOKESTACK WOMAN Ohhh ohhhooo