

# BEND IN HIS KNEES

BY BOB GILSON

*Brightly*

John-son from his bed-roll sprang And he called for his boots and his skis, He  
skied quite well and he skied like hell, But he did-n't have a Bend In His  
Knees. Oh he did-n't have a Bend In His Knees, He  
did-n't have a Bend In His Knees, He skied quite well and he  
skied like hell, But he did-n't have a Bend In His Knees.

## ADDITIONAL LYRICS

Now Johnson thought when his skis he bought,  
He would ski with a maximum of ease,  
But the thing he was taught that he soon forgot  
Was to get a little bend in his knees

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Now John in a race was a terrible disgrace,  
He soon ended up in the trees,  
And the reason he fell was you know damned well,  
That he didn't have a bend in his knees  
He didn't have a bend in his knees

And the reason he fell was you know damned well,  
That he didn't have a bend in his knees.

He let out a howl for the ski patrol  
Sayin', "Get the toboggan please."  
As they carried him down to the Doc in town  
They said, "You shoulda had a bend in your knees."

As they carried him down to the Doc in town  
They said, "You shoulda had a bend in your knees."

Long after the spill and the doctor's bill  
He sold his boots and his skis,  
Now he can't make haste with a cast to his waist  
And he doesn't have a bend in his knees

Now he can't make haste with a cast to his waist  
And he doesn't have a bend in his knees.

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