

SUPER SKIER

by Bob Gibson, Larry Rieser & Enid Rieser

Brightly (in 2)

They called him Su-per ski-er as he sat a-round the sun deck, And he
swore that he'd nev-er spill When they
fin-ally took him down they had to use two to-bog-gans to
car-ry all the piec-es down the hill.

ADDITIONAL LYRICS

He was goin' down the slope goin' ninety miles an hour
When he caught an edge of his ski,
His clothes they were "fast" but the slopes they were faster,
That's the last of Super Skier we shall see.

He hollered, "what the hell," as he put 'em parallel,
He figured there was nothin' else to learn,
As he started on his way he was shoutin' "Undalay,"
Assumin' that he'd never have to turn.

He was slippin' down that slope goin' ninety miles an hour,
When a mogul flipped him in the air.
His jumpin' form was fine, till he ran into a pine,
And two one-legged skiers left from there.

When he left the tree at last he was skiing twice as fast,
Both halves were skimmin' moguls like a feather
He said, "If I must be a split personality,
How can I ever keep my knees together?"

One ski was headed east, and the other headed west,
'Cause both of them were runnin' freer
The folks on Little Nell, they looked up scared as hell
Said, "It's a bird... It's a plane... It's Super Skier!"

Well the moral of my story, though my story's kind of gory,
Is very simple even to a dope
Buy the fastest clothes you can, then talk skiing like a man,
But don't let people catch you on the slope!