

Ski Patrol

John Cale

Here comes the ski patrol
It comes but once a year
On down the mountain side
And they'll make sure that we're all right
And they'll make sure that we're all right
Sure that we're all right

When the heavy snow fall comes
It spins on down the hills
And still the sun shines bright
Aw down and down the hill
On down and down and down and down...
Where the tattered hills lie down

The snow is on the ground
And it drifts on everyone
Makes everybody so glad
Makes everybody so glad
And the candidates who ran
With a long black rabble band
Playing now from town to town
Where the ski patrols are found

Well, that old patrol moves on
And along the mountain trails
Where the patrols are watching out
For those ones who need a helping hand
Will make sure that we're all right
Oh, make sure that we're all right