

# 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