

## (1) Yo Ho, Yo Ho A Patrollers Life for me

F Bb F C7 F  
Yo ho, Yo ho, a patroller's life for me  
Dm A7  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho  
G7 C7  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho

Dm A7  
We bandage and splint and tie cravats  
Gm C7 F Dm  
We take down nets, we put up nets

F Bb F C7 F  
Yo ho, Yo ho, a patroller's life for me  
Dm A7  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho  
G7 C7  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho

Dm A7  
We bitch and complain about all of our wounds  
Gm C7 F Dm  
We carry some Motrin to keep on the move

F Bb F C7 F  
Yo ho, Yo ho, a patroller's life for me  
Dm A7  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho  
G7 C7  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho

Dm A7  
We're doctors and lawyers, teachers and cops  
Gm C7 F Dm  
We're angels with skis , really good eggs

F Bb F C7 F  
Yo ho, Yo ho, a patroller's life for me  
Dm A7  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho  
G7 C7  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho  
Dm A7  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho  
G7 C7  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho

Dm A7  
We ski for free don't wait in line  
Gm C7 F Dm  
We take down toboggans from every slope  
Dm A7  
We're saviors and drinkers, all kinds of cads  
Gm C7 F Dm  
Aye, but we're loved by our mommies and dads

F Bb F C7 F  
Yo ho, Yo ho, a patroller's life for me  
Dm A7  
Drink up me 'earties, yo ho  
G7 C7  
Dring up me 'earties, yo ho

Dm A7  
We're the Band with lots of Class  
Gm C7 F Dm  
And one of you is the horse's Ass  
F Bb F C7 F  
Yo Ho, Yo Ho a patrollers life for me.

## (2) Ski Pa-trol Room (YMCA)

<b>G</b> Young man, there's no need to feel down. <b>Am7</b> I said, Carlton, now that you found a new home.	<b>Em</b> Mr. Aerobic, pick yourself off the ground <b>D C D C D D</b> There's no need to be unhappy
<b>G</b> Young man, there's a place you can go <b>Am7</b> You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find	<b>Em</b> I said, Carlton, when we're having some snow <b>D C D C D D</b> Many ways to have a good time
<b>--Chorus--</b>	
<b>G</b> It's fun to stay at the Ski Pa-trol Room <b>Am7</b> We have everything, our place is really neat <b>G</b> It's fun to stay at the Ski Pa-trol Room <b>Am7</b> You can have a good time, don't have to sleep on the floor. You can hang out with Barry & George	<b>Em</b> It's fun to stay at the Ski Pa-trol Room <b>D</b> You can hang out with Bonnie and Pete <b>Em</b> It's fun to stay at the Ski Pa-trol Room <b>D</b> You can hang out with Barry & George
<b>G</b> Carlton, are you listening to me <b>Am7</b> When you grow up and your life is a dream <b>G</b> No man wants to ski after dark <b>Am7</b> And just go there, to the Ski Pa-trol Room	<b>Em</b> I said, Carlton, what do you want to be <b>D C D C D D</b> But you've got to get out and ski <b>Em</b> I said, Carlton, get out of the tubing park <b>D C D C D D</b> I'm sure we can help you today
<b>GOTO CHORUS</b>	
<b>G</b> Carlton, I was once in your boots <b>Am7</b> Because Mike Brong was yelling at me <b>G</b> That's when someone came up to me <b>Am7</b> There's a place there called the Ski Pa-trol Room	<b>Em</b> I said I was down and out with the blues <b>D C D C D D</b> And he hurt my feeling real bad <b>Em</b> And said, Young Man, go get out and ski <b>D C D C D D</b> You can clean, dust, mop with the broom
Goto Chorus and fade	

**(3) Show me the way to go home**

<b>G</b> Show me the way to the trash	<b>C</b> They're ugly and a pain in the ass
<b>G</b> The colors don't match and they really don't fit	<b>A7</b> <b>D</b> Don't you think they look like shit

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**CHORUS**

<b>G</b> No matter where we go	<b>C</b> <b>G</b> On Margie's or Pocono
<b>G</b> Red looks good if you're skiing real fast	<b>A7</b> <b>D7</b> <b>G</b> Show me the way to the trash

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<b>G</b> Teal and black really stinks	<b>C</b> <b>G</b> That's what all patrollers think
<b>G</b> So listen up Board, cut the crap	<b>A7</b> <b>D</b> No more teal and black

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**GOTO CHORUS**

**POEM**

<b>G</b> We're ready to make the switch	<b>C</b> <b>G</b> If you're not – well life's a bitch
<b>G</b> The rest of us are going with Sean	<b>A7</b> <b>D</b> Teal and black's all gone

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<b>G</b> No matter where we go	<b>C</b> <b>G</b> On Margie's or Pocono
<b>G</b> So bring up your jackets and deposit them here	<b>A7</b> <b>D7</b> <b>G</b> Show me the way to the trash

**(4)**

**Patrollers Paradise**

We Splint them up we wrap them tight  
Trying hard to make our nights  
We're not professional but that's alright  
Better Keep our mouths shut tight

Working in Patroller's Paradise  
Working in Patroller's Paradise  
Working in Patroller's Paradise  
Working in Patroller's Paradise

We Splint them up we wrap them tight  
We're pretty girls and horny guys  
There's lots of time for sin and vice  
We're all crazy but that's alright

Working in Patroller's Paradise  
Working in Patroller's Paradise  
Working in Patroller's Paradise  
Working in Patroller's Paradise

We splint them up we wrap them tight  
We really hate putting in our nights  
Emeritus would sure sound nice  
But you'd probably think it bites

Working in Patroller's Paradise  
Working in Patroller's Paradise  
Working in Patroller's Paradise  
Working in Patroller's Paradise

## (5) Camelback Island (Gilligans Island)

**Dm**                    **C**  
The call came out from on the hill  
**Dm**                    **C**  
The bumps were big, the snow was hard

**Dm**                    **C**  
To fetch a toboggan quick  
**Bb C**                **Dm**  
The icy trail was slick

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**Dm**                    **C**  
Bob Fisk, he took the handles, man  
**Dm**                    **C**  
He lassoed the tip of.... his left ski

**Dm**                    **C**  
Gerit took the rope  
**Bb C**                **Dm**  
Then Gerit hit the slope  
**Bb C**                **Dm**  
He looked just like a dope

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**Em**                    **D**  
The Meadows started getting rough  
**Em**                    **D**  
If not for the courage of the fearless two

**Em**                    **D**  
The tiny sled was tossed  
**C**                    **D**                **Em**  
The toboggan would be lost  
**C**                    **D**                **Em**  
The toboggan would be lost

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### Entertainment

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**Fm**                    **Eb**  
Be careful if you ski with him  
**Fm**                    **Eb**  
He skies real fast.... falls on his ass  
**Fm**                    **Eb**  
You can bet..... he'll snag a net

**Fm**                    **Eb**  
He thinks he's sure and quick  
**Fm**                    **Eb**  
Then down he goes .... he hits his nose  
**Fm**                    **Eb**                **Fm**  
Here on Camelback Isle

(6) **How do you get the Horses Ass (Show me the way to go home)**

<b>Dm</b> Hey, hey, guess what I saw	<b>C</b> hey, hey, guess what I saw
<b>Dm</b> Hey, hey, guess what I saw	<b>F C Dm</b> Another Horse's Ass
<b>Dm</b> How do you win the Horse's Ass	<b>C</b> How do you win the Horse's Ass
<b>Dm</b> How do you win the Horse's Ass	<b>F C Dm</b> Ear-lie in the season
<b>Dm</b> Ski into a tuna net	<b>C</b> Ski into a tuna net
<b>Dm</b> Ski into a tuna net	<b>F C Dm</b> And get all tangled up
<b>Dm</b> Take a TV out of TD	<b>C</b> Take a TV out of TD
<b>Dm</b> Take a TV out of TD	<b>F C Dm</b> Throw it in the Dumpster
<b>Dm</b> Loose your way upon the mountain	<b>C</b> Loose your way upon the mountain
<b>Dm</b> Loose your way upon the mountain	<b>F C Dm</b> Miss the accident
<b>Dm</b> Tow a toboggan over gravel	<b>C</b> tow a toboggan over gravel
<b>Dm</b> Tow a toboggan over gravel	<b>F C Dm</b> never let your hands go
<b>Dm</b> Who fell asleep and keyed the radio	<b>C</b> Who fell asleep and keyed the radio
<b>Dm</b> Who fell asleep and keyed the radio	<b>F C Dm</b> Ask patroller Joanne
<b>Dm</b> Take a toboggan up to TD	<b>C</b> take a toboggan up to TD
<b>Dm</b> Take a toboggan up to TD	<b>F C Dm</b> without any skis on
<b>Dm</b> That's how you win the Horse's Ass	<b>C</b> That's how you win the Horse's Ass
<b>Dm</b> That's how you win the Horse's Ass	<b>F C Dm</b> Here at Camelback Mountain

(7) The Boss Timmy (Sloop John B)

**A**  
 We come in at a quarter to three Walt, Bill Ballek and me  
 Two femurs and an arm I had to splint up today Who's working the desk  
 This place is a mess Well I feel so tired, and I wanna go home  
 So fill up my coffee cup Got a headache and I'm gonna throw up  
 Out on the deck for a smoke – this place is a joke So let me go home  
 I wanna go home (yeah yeah) I feel so tired I wanna go home (Di Dip, Di Di Dip, Di Di Dip)  
 Tim Fortner he got drunk Like the proverbial skunk  
 Rich Wiseman had to come and take him away Roger and Sean  
 Why don't you leave me alone I've been here so long I want to go home

**CHORUS**

**A**  
 So fill up my coffee cup (Hold) Got a headache and I'm gonna throw up (Hold)  
 Out on the deck for a smoke – this place is a joke This place is a joke  
 I wanna go home Let me go home (Hold)  
 (David) (Why don't they let me go home) **D Dm**  
 (Joe) Mr. Tim Fortner **A E A**  
 (David) This place is a joke I feel so tired, I wanna go home  
 (Second Time) This is the worst trip I've ever been on  
 Mr. Tim Fortner

**A**  
 So start up the snowmobiles Get to the top of the hill  
 Pick up another transport and bring 'em on down This guy is a Clown  
 I had to drag his ass down I'm so damn tired I wanna go home