

#2 Keith Winot – Midnight Hour

F D C Bb G C G C

I was cruising down Honeymoon Lane When my skis went tumbling down

Just lying there on Honeymoon Lane There was no one else around

That fat lip put out the flame Now the only thing she does is complain

'Cause of Honeymoon Lane

I got stitches and a fat old lip I should have turned, instead I flipped

Now my face you can't recognize 'Cause my lips are twice there size

I couldn't Kiss her on the lips So I had to settle for her Hips

'Cause of Honeymoon Lane

F D C Bb G C G C

I had to wait 'til the stitches came out To see the twinkle in her eye

Now the Honeymoon is back on track Spending lots of time on my back

I was Section Chief and Certified Now my face I'm gonna hafta hide

'Cause of Honeymoon Lane

'Cause of Honeymoon Lane

'Cause of Honeymoon Lane

#3 Slippery Floor Song – I've Just seen a Face

(Capo 2nd Fret)

G

I've just seen Jan Unangst slip, she hit the floor and bumped her hip

E^m

C

Then Bill Ballek came around, oops, he went and hit the ground – the ground

D

G

Ow! Ow! Ow! Ouch! Ow! Ow!

G

Bonnie David took a flip, Davy Johnson threw a fit

E^m

C

Baldwin spun around and round, one by one, they hit the ground – the ground

D

G

Ow! Ow! Ow! Ouch! Ow! Ow!

D

C

G

C

G

Falling, we just keep falling We're all just falling upon our butts

D

C

G

C

G

Falling, we just keep falling This concrete floor of ours is F-ing nuts.

G

What's the ski patrol to do, our butts are turning black and blue

E^m

C

And you see, we must confess, the floor we have's a freaking mess – a mess

D

G

Ow! Ow! Ow! Ouch! Ow! Ow!

G

Had it been another place, the ski patrol would have more space

E^m

C

Our locker room could fit us all, we'd have some rubber on the floor – the floor

D

G

Ow! Ow! Ow! Ouch! Ow! Ow!

D

C

G

C

G

Falling, we just keep falling We're all just falling upon our butts

D

C

G

C

D

G

Falling, we just keep falling This concrete floor of ours is F-ing nuts.

#4 Joanne's 50th Birthday Song

C You come on like a dream **E7** peaches and cream **F** Lips like strawberry wine **C**
D7 **G7** **C** **G7**
 You're 50, you're beautiful and you're mine
C **E7** **F** **C**
 You're redheaded & curved ooh what a girl eyes that sparkle & shine
D7 **G7** **C**
 You're 50, you're beautiful and you're mine
E7 **A7**
 You're my baby, You're my pet We fell in love on the night we met
D7
 You touched my hand, my heart went pop
G7
 And ooh when we kissed, we could not stop
C **E7** **F** **C**
 You came out of my dreams & into my arms Now you're my angel divine
D7 **G7** **C**
 You're 50, you're beautiful & you're mine

****Kazoo chorus****

C You come on like a dream
E7 Peaches and cream
F Lips like strawberry (**C**) wine
D7 You're 50
G7 You're beautiful
Jim But She's mine (**C – G7**)

Joe you're in all of my dreams
Ron you be my peaches & I'll be your cream
David I just love that wine
Sue well preserved if you ask me
All she is drop-dead gorgeous

C You're Redheaded and curved
E7 Ooh what a girl
F Eyes that sparkle & (**C**) shine
D7 You're 50
G7 You're beautiful
JIM But she's mine (**C**)

David And I just love those curves
All That's no girl that's a wo....man
Joe My eyes sparkle when she's in her Swimsuit
Sue and holding her age very well
All Did we say gorgeous?

E7
 You're my baby, you're my pet
D7
 You touched my hand, my heart went pop
G7
 And ooh when we kissed we could not stop.

A7
Joe wish I was older so we coulda met
ALL that wasn't my heart that popped:
Sue what was it?

JIM ONLY! **C** You came out of my dreams and into my arms, **E7** **F** **C** Now you're my angel divine
D7 **G7** **C** **A7**
 You're 50, you're beautiful and you're mine
D7 **G7** **C**
 You're 50, you're beautiful and you're mine

#5 Ollie Neith – White Rabbit

F#

One lift takes you higher

F#

And the skis that you are using,

A C D A

Call Ollie When he's ten feet tall

F#

And if you go skiing Rocket

F#

'Cause a Hooka-smoking Boarder

A C D A

Ask Ollie, If he'll answer the call

E

A

When men on gurneys get up and tell you where to go

E

A

And you just got off TopDuty and you need a Michelob

F#

Go Ask Ollie I Think he'll know

When whiskey and tequila

F#

And the white cross is facing upwards

A C D A

Remember, What Tim Fortner said

E A

The 70's are dead

E A

The 70's are dead

G

and one spill makes you small

G

don't do any - thing at all

G

and you know - you're gonna fall

G

had crashed in - to a wall

G

have gone straight to your head

G

And the red vest is on your head

#6 All Shook Up – George Robos

A
Well a bless my soul, whats a wrong with me
I think a freak'n car fell on my knee!
It's a damn good thing that I'm real tough
I screwed up! I'm all cracked up! Oo oo oo, oo oo, yea yea yea
D E7 A
Well my boots are gone, and I'm wearing sweats
And sneakers make me real upset
Who do you thank when you have such luck?
I screwed up! I'm all cracked up! Oo oo oo, oo oo, yea yea yea
D E7 A
D A
Me and Marlene got real tight I guess I gave all of you a fright
D E7
When I was lying in my hospital bed I hurt all over from my toes to my head
A
I touched my leg what a chill I got My ribs were aching and my head was hot
I miss sleeping on the ski patrol cot
I screwed up! I'm all cracked up! Oo oo oo, oo oo, yea yea yea
D A
Friday nights just weren't the same I'm all cracked up – don't know who to blame
D
There's only one cure for this body of mine
E7
That's a Michalob beer with the Friday night gang!
A
I touched my leg what a chill I got My ribs were aching and my head was hot
I miss sleeping on the ski patrol cot
I screwed up! I'm all cracked up! Oo oo oo, oo oo, yea yea yea
D E7 A
Oo oo oo, oo oo yea yea I'm all cracked up!

#7 Jack Bogdon – Ramblin Man

G D C

G F G
Lord, I wish I could ski again

C D
Trying to run the radio, doing the best I can

C G E^m C
Lift reports, trail updates, sweep and Donny Copp

G D G
Lord, I wish I could ski again

G C G
I tumbled and I crashed and burned on Margies

C D
I wiped out at the bottom of the run

C G E^m C
And if I get much better I'll ski the Nile Mile

G D G
Leaving on Chairlift 41

G F G
Lord, I wish I could ski again

C D
Trying to make senior, doing the best I can

C G E^m C
When it comes to skiing, my Mary don't understand

G D G D G D C G
I was born a skiing man

G C G
You guys come here thinking you will have fun

C D
But without me, nothing will get done

C G E^m C
Cause I'm the guy that makes up all the Trail Sweeps

G D G
My Shit don't stink I'm Jack Bogdon

G F G
Lord, I wish I could ski again

C D
Trying to make senior, doing the best I can

C G E^m C
When it comes to skiing, my Mary don't understand

G D G G F G
I was born a skiing man (3 times) Lord I wish I could ski again

#8 Nina Wise – Sleeping the Night Away

Acapella

Nina, Nina, sleeping the day away Nina, Nina, sleeping the day away

A **F#^m**
Let me tell you 'bout a place, somewhere at Top Duty way

D **E7**
That's where Nina goes to stay, sleeping the day away

A **F#^m**
Everybody's having Fun. Skiing each and every run, but

D **E7** **A**
Nina can be seen by none, sleeping the day away

F#^m **D** **E7** **A**
Nina, Nina, sleeping the day away Nina, Nina, sleeping the day away

F#^m
Guys go up to watch TV, Nina goes to get some sleep

D **E7**
Man you ought to see that girl, sleeping the day away

A **F#^m**
Just a baby in her teens, skiing with the older queens

D **E7** **A**
Then its off to Top Duty, for sleeping the day away

F#^m **D** **E7** **A**
Nina, Nina, sleeping the day away Nina, Nina, sleeping the day away

A **F#^m**
Nina with her ski patrol pack, spends her time in the rack

D **E7** **A**
Oh man, there ain't nothing like, sleeping the day away

A **F#^m**
Signed up for the Stevenson, Thinking it was so much fun

D **E7** **A**
Top Duty was her last run, Sleeping the day away

F#^m **D** **E7** **A**
Nina, Nina, sleeping the day away Nina, Nina, sleeping the day away

#9 Tim Fortner

A

I want to tell you all a story 'bout the boss of Camelback patrol

D7

He has an office at the front of the first aid room - so I've been told

A

On the weekends he comes in, he is tired, but he has to do his job

D

E

A

He says "Another freak'n Saturday, I bet this place is really mobbed"

A

Sam Newman said "Tim Fortner" I've been thinking that your Salary's way to high

D7

Its' reported that your ski patrol is crazy and they're nuts, and much to wild

A

And we believe they're skiing Margies when they should be skiing the Sun Bowl

D

E

A

F

And then the memo was sent off to "the Boss of Camelback Patrol"

Bb

Well it happened that the ski patrol was gonna meet that very afternoon

Eb7

And they were sure surprised when Timmy Fortner lit a cigarette inside the room

Bb

And as he stood up at the meeting, I can still recall the words that we were told

Eb

F

Bb

He said "You Nitwits!" Don't forget that I am still the boss of this patrol

Bb

Well there's Johnny Rioux sitting there and seven times he signed in really late

Eb7

And "Little Tim" and Brian, they would like to ask Nina for a date

Bb

And Carlton – Mr Tubing Park, what am I gonna do with such a clown

Eb

F

Bb F#

And shouldn't Sue Greger be told to keep the window shades all pulled completely down

B

Well Billy Ballek couldn't be here, he retired, and doesn't ski that much

E7

And Jack's no good to anyone, even when he doesn't use his crutch

B

And then you have the nerve to tell me, you think that as a leader I'm not fit

E

F#

B

Well this is just a little Payton Place and everyone of you is full of SHIT

No I wouldn't put you on, because it really did, it happened like it's told

E

F#

B

The day Timmy socked it to the volunteers of Camelback Patrol

E

F#

B

The day the Band socked it to the boss of Camelback Patrol