



Ace of Waterski

If you like to waterski,
I tell ya I'm your man,
You win some, you splash some,
It's all the same to me!
The pleasure is to ride,
Through every wake I glide,
I don't share your greed,
The only cut I need—
Is the Ace of Waterski!
The Ace of Waterski!

Rippin' through the high line,
Dancin' with the devil,
Carvin' on the edge,
It's all a game to me!
Seven-buoy slalom,
Snake wakes watchin' you,
Double cut or quit,
Double rope or split—

The Ace of Waterski!
The Ace of Waterski!

You know I'm born to bruise,
And crashing's for fools,
But that's the way I like it, baby—
I don't wanna dry forever!
(And don't forget the driver!)

Pushin' up the throttle,
I know you've got to see me,
Ski hard and deep,
The rooster tail again!
I see it in your eyes,
Take one cut and fly—
The only thing you see,
You know it's gonna be—
The Ace of Waterski!
The Ace of Waterski!

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