



## Ski for Water

They can't stop us  
Let 'em try!  
For waterskiing  
We will fly!

Quit my job this morning, said forever  
I would hold my handle high  
'Cause I need skiing in my life  
Just like an eagle needs to glide

So I walked outside into the sun  
From the lake I heard, engines run  
Yeah!  
I walked down so I could see  
And the boat beside me, waved to me

He had his ski rope in his hand  
And called me brother, said "my crew is on the sand"  
They call themselves the riders  
They're the truest of the true  
And in that very moment  
I was born again like you!

They said, hold your handle high  
Raise your ski up in the air  
Cut water, faster than hell!  
Faster than hell!

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Brothers! Stand beside me, there's a wake to cross  
Know my words are true  
Now there's a battle for true skiing  
They're carving, they're carving on, me and you

Ten thousand strong are here today  
With twenty thousand wakes spraying the bay (Yeah!)  
The power of true skiing's calling you  
It's everywhere

Hold your handle high  
Raise your ski up in the air  
Cut water, faster than hell!  
Faster than hell!  
Faster than hell!

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Yeah!  
Yeah!  
Yeah!

Yeah!

(guitar solo)

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