

# Fishbone, Faceplant Scorpion Backpinch

And now you're hopping onto the gondola  
With a snowboard attached to your foot

Goofy foot, ok  
Regular foot, ok  
And with the fever for the powder  
You'll be on that hill all day  
Front edge digger, faceplant, it hurts  
Your face scraping hard in the hot cold ice  
Scorpion back pincher, ain't nothing nice

--CHORUS--

Faceplant scorpion backpinch  
Left foot twisted, spine bent  
x2

Snowboard with confidence  
Looking at all the fine snowboard chicks

Knees bent,ok  
Posture, ok

Caught in a faceplant Because you were off daydreaming  
Now you're sitting on your ass in pain again

Unconscious, ok  
One second delay

'Till the ambulance comes to take me away  
No more faceplants for me to do today

--CHORUS--

Jumped to the dance floor  
Swimming on a sea of hands  
Tribal coral reef below me, taking a chance  
Boots caught up on someone's shoulder  
My head the melon, the floor the boulder

Had to keep on singing  
That's what James Brown would say  
Bowl the dead weight back up to the stage

Faceplant x4

BRRRR...  
Snow down the front, nutt, back and crotch  
Abominable snowman, yetti, thanks alot  
Backfoot flip, snowboard spine tweak  
No pain without the powder, stuck four feet deep  
More than a mighty wind carried on my head  
Vertebraes cracking like dry french bread  
Turn the other way, I should have been bittin'  
Ski patrol dude might now be freaking  
Landed smack down on my forehead  
For a minute I thought I was dead

--CHORUS--

All hands on deck, calculations incorrect  
FACEPLANT!