Ten Foot Pole

As we ride up the mountain I can hear the young ones brag, Just how much they drank last night and all the little girls they'v e had, There's nothing that I'd like more than to teach humilit y, I'll leave these little bastards in the trees, As we fly dow n the mountain I can tell it will be close, The new kids have t hat hungry look my knees are feeling old, I can feel it getting squirrelly as I push for a little speed, I think about my Jose phine and the money that we need, Last year a friend of mine hi t a little tree, I keep on saying to myself "It's not gonna hap pen to me", He never walked the same again, How long till my lu ck runs out? No fear. no doubts, I never used to worry about al 1 the little things that could go wrong, No fear no pain, I jus t have to ignore the brain, Just go on pretending I have nothin g to lose, The hairpin turn I see my chance to slide right thro ugh the gap, One mistake we'll all be gone I never used to thin k of that, I hit the brakes and pull aside I feel the new kids sneer, But if they're smart they'll do the same thing in a coup le years