

Tom Stompin "The Snowmobile Song"

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It's Wintertime and the weather's fine
The snow on the woods and fields when I reveal... my
snowmobile
Thrill by thrill by golly n' hill
Baby it'll make ya feel like an outdoor meal...
On a snowmobile
-up
Listen to the sound when the belts go round '
When the winter carnival's here...
And oh what fun at the crack of the gun
When the whole gang disappears...
verse
The race is on from the bush to the pond
And back where the judges's feel you've won their
seal...
For the snowmobile
You've won their seal... for the snowmobile
Where skier's ski, and skater's pee and snowshoes
lend appeal
Like a bogie wheel,... On a snowmobile
We tip the glass to the northern lass for she won't let ya
kneel
She'd rather squeal -...on a snowmobile
-up-
You're off to the town where the word goes round
It's winter carnival time
In goggles, boots, and a snowproof suit Your
sweethearts on your mind
Ya win the race and you see her face and you know that
she must feel
You've got a real... good snowmobile- repeat
Now down the street U can hear the beat & the clickin
of the dancer's heel
When the fiddler's peel... off a ragtime reel
You dance and tear with an "I don't care
On the way back home you'll wheel-over hill and field -
On a snowmobile
up-
Through the golden glow on powdered snow
When the moon comes rolling along
On a homeward trail U can hear the wail of the whole
gang singing a song..

If tomorrow's clear with fishin gear
We'll head for a lake trout meal With a rod and a reel-
and a snowmobile
Life can be real with a snowmobile There ain't no deal
like a snowmobile

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