

## **(Oh No, Not) Camelot**

By Larry Latour, ©2000

It's so hard to find a cause these  
days  
The old one's worn so thin  
I need to fight for what is right  
To fix the shape I'm in  
Nothing's clear as night and day  
Kettle's black as Pot  
It only strengthens my resolve  
To find my Camelot

For many years we've battled  
The army gaining weight  
With political correctness now  
To cover all of the hate  
It doesn't seem to matter much  
If your thinking's not so hot  
Just say it right  
It'll be alright  
This isn't Camelot

I'm gonna climb up high with  
some dynamite  
Tied around my waist  
I'm gonna scream from the  
rafters loud and long  
The height of terrible taste  
I'm gonna tell this world just  
what I think  
Second thought maybe not  
A nose to bite a face to spite  
This isn't Camelot

### **(Chorus) Camelot...**

There's always something  
different here  
Around us to attack  
If you're the folks with different  
strokes  
You'd better watch your back  
If you think they're being  
friendly  
You know they'd really rather  
not  
Ain't no way, just doesn't pay  
This isn't Camelot

**(Chorus)**  
**Camelot**  
**This isn't Camelot**  
**It might be many things**  
**to us**  
**But it isn't what we got**  
**That isn't Arthur**  
**standing tall**  
**Just poor old Lancelot**  
**This isn't Camelot my**  
**friends**  
**Oh no, not Camelot**

### **(Chorus) Camelot...**

I'm for the poor and ignorant  
I'm keeping up the pace  
I can tell you all of the problems  
With the whole damn human  
race  
But pushing come to shoving  
I'm leaving on my yacht  
Ain't no way I'm gonna stay  
This isn't Camelot

**(Last Chorus)**  
**Camelot**  
**This isn't Camelot**  
**It might be many things**  
**to us**  
**But it isn't what we got**  
**That isn't Arthur**  
**standing tall**  
**Just poor old Lancelot**  
**This isn't Camelot my**  
**friends**  
**And a rebel I am not!**