

Camelot

Monty Python

Launcelot: Look, my liege!

(fanfare)

Launcelot: Camelot!

Robin: Camelot!

Galahad: Camelot!

Patsy: (whispered) It's only a model.

Galahad: Shh!

Arthur: Knights, I bid you welcome to your new home.

Let us ride...to

CAMELOT!

song:

We're knights of the round table, we dance whene're
we're able.

We do routines, and border scenes, with footwork imp-e-
cable;

We dine well here in Camelot, we eat ham and jam and
spamalot.

We're knights of the round table, our shows are for-
mid-able

Though many times, we're given rhymes, that are quite
un-sing-able

We're not so bad in Camelot, we sing from the Dia-
phragm alot!

Though we're tough and able,

Quite in-de-fa-ti-gable,

Between our quests, we seek incest and impersonate

Clark Gable,

It's a busy life in Camelot:

I have to push the pram-a-lot!

Arthur: On second thought, let's not go to Camelot. It
is a silly place.

Others: Right, right....