Camelot
In smithereens
Your kingdom
Has gone down my friend
Camelot
In washed out jeans
Your staying power
Has come to an end

The sweetest stroke
Went up in smoke
And love's a joke
Or a spaceship
Or a plant
Or a tubezipper
It's what you want it to be

It must have crossed your mind
You run a little behind
With all schemes and programs
You have 'em built in
Need a small device to screw it out
And unlearn the craft
You been drilled in

(It's too late, you are now becoming) NATURE

Backdated trip
Backfired whip
You bite your lip
But do what you want

And then a shoulder to cry
Makes your eyes run dry
Stop-start nature
I wish you all you wish for
And when i walk i will stumble no more
It's a new beginning
It's a new dawn

And all the magic you missed And all the days you squandered And all the nights you passed out Countless are the nights you wandered

It's as good as you can handle
It's as good
It's what you want it to be

It must have crossed your mind You run a little behind Stop-start nature I wish you all you wish for And if i run i will hurry no more It's a new beginning It's a new.... Stop! I got some fine reasons to get out of there Great motivation to go back in
I know i repeat myself
But that ain't a sin
If it's like a nature
Like nature