

## Clam Caravan

## Spinal Tap

I ride cross the desert on my camel  
Over hills of sand.  
(Hills of sand)  
What's that I see in the distance?  
Only hills of sand.  
(Hills of sand)  
There is no oasis in sight;  
I'll have to ride through the night  
If I'm to make Baghdad by light  
Of dawn.  
The sun's not your friend in the desert  
Like he is at home.  
(Is at home)  
The wind has a name in the desert  
(Scirocco!)  
But it's barely known  
(Barely known)  
It's only the hardiest bloom  
That can blossom in darkest Khartoum;  
So I will just stay in my room  
Tonight.  
The desert isn't free with her secrets:  
She's a silent bird.  
(Quiet bird)  
I asked the Sphinx for the answer,  
It said, "Mum's the word."  
So I'll catch the Zanzibar train  
And sleep 'til I'm wakened by rain  
And I'm back in Olde Englande againe  
Once more.