

# Camelot

## Johnny Mathis

It's true! It's true! The crown has made it clear  
The climate must be perfect all the year  
A law was made a distant moon ago here  
July and August cannot be too hot  
And there's a legal limit to the snow here  
In Camelot  
The winter is forbidden till December  
And exits March the second on the dot  
By order, summer lingers through September  
In Camelot  
Camelot! Camelot!  
I know it sounds a bit bizarre  
But in Camelot, Camelot  
That's how conditions are  
The rain may never fall till after sundown  
By eight, the morning fog must disappear  
In short, there's simply not  
A more congenial spot  
For happily-ever-aftering than here  
In Camelot  
Camelot! Camelot!  
I know it gives a person pause  
But in Camelot, Camelot  
Those are the legal laws  
The snow may never slush upon the hillside  
By nine p.m. the moonlight must appear  
In short, there's simply not  
A more congenial spot  
For happily-ever-aftering than here  
In Camelot

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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