

I Don't Want No More Of Camping Life

Words & Music:
Traditional

D A7
They say the food at (*camp name*) is really mighty fine.
A7 D
How the heck could they know it tastes like turpentine?

CHORUS:

A7 D
Oh, I don't want no more of camping life!
D
Gee, ma, I wanna go, but they won't let me go,
D A7 D A7 D
Gee, ma, I wanna go hoooooome!

The say the rolls at (*camp name*) are really mighty fine.
But, one rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine!

CHORUS:

They say the water at (*camp name*) is really mighty clean.
Well, how the heck could they know it smells like gasoline?

CHORUS:

They say the air at (*camp name*) is really mighty neat.
Well, how the heck could they know it smells like dirty feet?

CHORUS:

Come up with as many verses as you can!