

We are camels

We may have knobbly knees
Nostrils that flare
And peculiar humps on our back
We might snuffle and spit
Gurgle and hiss
When we feel that were under attack

We may flutter our eyes
Pretend that we're wise
And flash you a wonderful smile
We might nibble and chew
For a moment of two
Or lie in a sand for a while

Chorus:

We are camels 1 2 3
We followed the star
We are camels 3 2 1
When you've got camels
Who needs a car?

REPEAT