

# Scaterd Few, Camel Crawl

Here's a tale that's ancient but true  
From the "Jewish Social Register"  
It reads like a feature written days ago  
About York's new swell young bucks

Our hero is a wealthy twenty-something  
In the most desireable social strata  
Who's lived a good life since only a child  
But he can't afford life pro rata

He prefers the socials breakfast at Tiffany's  
You and I are merely NOCD  
Even this lyric is a "white man's burden";  
Simply written by a worker bee

Toff or not life's a shopping spree  
Ski vacation at Verbier  
This rich young ruler with his pedigree  
Scottish castle is a millionare

Rich Man - Rich Man - Rich Man  
Better crawl like a camel  
Like a camel as fast as you can

Our hero's walk the upper echelons  
While they talk about the ol' "Grand Tour";  
It's as simple as being sybaritic  
To qualify as ferry lure

Titles are envied when properly used  
Provide your own amount of credit in hell  
And you don't want to admit to being a playboy  
When you're living the life of a swell

To write a novel sail in the cup  
To be mentioned in Brooke's new book  
Are some of the things our hero desires  
But nothing 'bout a shepard's crook

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It reads like daily in Vanity Fair  
About York's new young bred connoisseurs

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