

**Hey There Nicky**  
(Sung to the tune of Rod Stewart's Maggie Mae)  
Lyrics by Dale Buckley  
2009 Summer Camp at Rodney

The troop was camping down at Rodney this year, thought we'd like the change  
But the adults lost the med forms couldn't find them anywhere, that was a little strange  
Nicky, we weren't amused, watching all them adults being confused  
Oh, Nicky we couldn't have tried any more  
We were late for the Red, White and Blue  
Thank goodness the check in is through  
We were late for dinner and that's what really hurts.

Hey there Nicky I think I got something to say to you  
I really want my dinner yeah I think I'm getting thinner I don't know what to do  
My friends are happy as they can be, doesn't seem to be a table for me  
Oh Nicky I'm really hungry can't you see  
I could go back to camp and scrounge around  
Assuming Zacko hasn't burnt it all down  
Can't seem to find a meal and that's what really hurts.

All I wanted was a snack to see me through the night  
But Danny's little pizza though it looked real good, was a little light  
The trading post has all the good eats, but that walk is gonna kill my feet  
Oh Nicky we couldn't have tried any more  
Between Kavin's trying to cut off his hand  
And shoveling all of Mrs. Moore's sand  
I'd like to go home but I couldn't leave you if I tried.

I suppose we could pack up our tents and get on back to Ware  
And hang out with our buddies and our friends, that are working there  
But how would we sail all of those boats or water ski or kayak or float.  
Oh Nicky we couldn't have tried any more  
We had to walk a mile to get here or there  
And the bugs were bad but we don't care  
We're Troop 22 and we'll be camping anywhere  
We're Troop 22 and we'll be camping anywhere

As sung by the Adult Leaders - 2009 Camp Rodney Troop 22 Campfire  
Dale Buckley, Zack Bowen, Norm Powell, Linda Moore