

I ride upon my noble steed,  
*A lumbering pile of scrap,*  
And humbly pay my squire heed,  
*But my friend's ideas are crap.*

I am an errant knight a-quest,  
*Just some kid ramblin' 'round,*  
I have set forth for lands due West,  
*Plain mattress on the ground.*

My lady's lips are full and red,  
*My fuckin' God, we're friends,*  
Her name, I fight for 'till I'm dead,  
*My life, I'll fuckin' end.*

For I am the man La Manchan!  
*I'm some fuckin' kid from Jersey,*  
I set evil's eyes a-watchin',  
*I forgot to wash on Thursday.*

I know I'm not Caesar or Nero,  
*'Coz I haven't got a clue,*  
But my mom thinks I'm a hero,  
*... Fine, I'll give that one to you.*