

# Pulling mussels

## Squeeze

They do it down on Camber Sands  
They do it at Waikiki  
Lazing about the beach all day,  
At night the crickets creepySquinting faces at the sky  
A Harold Robbins paperback  
Surfers drop their boards and dry  
And everybody wants a hatBut behind the chalet  
My holiday's complete  
And I feel like William Tell  
Maid Marian on her tiptoed feet  
Pulling mussels from a shell  
Pulling mussels from a shellShrinking in the sea so cold  
Topless ladies look away  
A he-man in a sudden shower  
Shelters from the rainYou wish you had a motor boat  
To pose around the harbor bar  
And when the sun goes off to bed  
You hook it up behind the carBut behind the chalet  
My holiday's complete  
And I feel like William Tell  
Maid Marian on her tiptoed feet  
Pulling mussels from a shell  
Pulling mussels from a shellTwo fat ladies window shop  
Something for the mantelpiece  
In for bingo all the nines  
A panda for sweet little nieceThe coach drivers stand about  
Looking at a local map  
About the boy who's gone away  
Down to next door's caravanBut behind the chalet  
My holiday's complete  
And I feel like William Tell  
Maid Marian on her tiptoed feet  
Pulling mussels from a shell  
Pulling mussels from a shellBut behind the chalet  
My holiday's complete  
And I feel like William Tell  
Maid Marian on her tiptoed feet  
Pulling mussels from a shell  
Pulling mussels from a shell

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