Dungeness

Athlete

I found a rope and a rubber glove You found some pretty stones and they had holes So you could tie them together Tie them together, tie them together And when we spoke there was silence 'Cause there's no need to make a sound When you've got smiles instead Smiles instead, smiles instead Go to Dungeness Let's go to Dungeness Let's go to Dungeness Let's go to Dungeness No tall latte in a rusty shed Just shots of light and broken bike To stimulate your busy head In Dungeness, in Dungeness, try Dungeness

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