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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