

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

Songwriters

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