

## Floote

### Ned's Atomic Dustbin

Got to put paid to twenty-six winters  
Trying to make the most in bed with the shivers  
All the frustrations growing pains  
Gather us up in circle games

When I get you see your lean, smooth, groove  
It gets me in a summer drool  
All I want to do, to tell the truth is get you in the swimming  
pool  
I'm happier, happier, happier in the sun