

Dirty Sandwell.

Av yo sin the lit-ter in yur road?
They mus be a dum-pin, by the bus load,
It's in the park and in the town,
For rubbish, Sandwell is now renown,
We let the council try to clean up,
But it's the folks, who leave the chip paper and cup,
West Brom is blighted by gum on the floor,
The igh street is full with rubbish galor,
The folks they dow see it to us it aint there,
To us old uns we pull out our hair, in despair,
So cum on all yo folks who mek the mess,
Gi us all a lessen in cleanliness,
Find a bin that's wot us fower,
And don't leave yore lit-ter on the floer,

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