The New Car Park

The topic of this season
Is the problem with the cars
And everyone's an expert
If you listen in the bars

It seems that some are moaning
That the new park spoils their view ...
So maybe they could tell the council
What they ought to do?

In time there could be trees in place
To hide the cars from view
And in the field next door
Perhaps a supermarket too?

And then we'd get the street lights
To blot out all the stars
So we could moan about all that
Instead of all the cars

But though the beach has closed And folk can wander round at will, They won't eat many pasties If they have to climb that hill!