

# Love & A Big Mac

(by Atom)

**Under one roof all my hope is now found,  
A threesome of joy, yet intrusion of sound.  
The house so sedate during most of the week,  
At the weekend is chaos, as havoc they wreak.**

**It is only in bed where they're quiet and still;  
For the front seat of car, each other they'd kill.  
But I'm really not bothered, in fact I'm quite glad,  
Cos it's not for the front seat, it's to sit next to Dad**

**From McDonalds I know that I've got BSE,  
Bloody Sick of Eating it, each week for our tea.  
But then I remember the meals we don't share;  
So with love and a Big Mac I'll show them I care.**

