

**Down Behind the Dustbin**

Down behind the dustbin  
I met a dog called Sid.  
He could smell a bone inside  
but couldn't lift the lid.

Down behind the dustbin  
I met a dog called Jim.  
He didn't know me  
and I didn't know him.

Down behind the dustbin  
I met a dog called Sid.  
He said he didn't know me,  
but I'm pretty sure he did.

Down behind the dustbin  
I met a dog called Joe.  
'What have you got there?' I said  
'Wouldn't you like to know!'

By Michael Rosen

