Eliza Doolittle, Big When I Was Little

Can?t believe I?m leaving Got my boxes by the door Sorting trough my memories Cross legged on the floor

My diaries and scrapbooks They seem to take me there I was always posh spice and you wore zigzags in your hair

Would you know me Know me If you saw me Saw me, saw me Nothing but hopes and living the moment Where we were meant to be Those days don?t seem so far When I?m flicking trough my old Polaroid Photographs Me and you You always made me laugh Dancing to cassette tape singles That was big when I was little Big when I was little Big when I was little Jut like Malcom in the middle That was big when I was little

Oh this box is haunting me I can?t throw it away School reports and birthdays cards Feels like yesterday Clip on diamantes Makes me think of Friday nights Leaving after class with me on the back of your bike

Would you know me Would you know me Know me If you saw me Saw me, saw me Nothing but hopes and living the moment Where we were meant to be Those days don?t seem so far When I?m flicking trough my old Polaroid Photographs Me and you You always made me laugh Dancing to cassette tape singles That was big when I was little Big when I was little Big when I was little Jut like Malcom in the middle That was big when I was little Big when I was little Big when I was little Jut like Nirvana and Lauryn Hill They were big when I was little

Super Nintendo And club nights at Bagleys Smirnoff ice Open mic nights and Acne wonder where you ended up Cos I just can?t thank you enough Avirex jackets and strawberry Ribena Nike tn?s dreams of Wembley arena

Those days don?t seem so far When I?m flicking trough my old Polaroid Photographs Me and you You always made me laugh Dancing to cassette tape singles That was big when I was little Big when I was little Big when I was little Jut like Malcom in the middle That was big when I was little Big when I was little Big when I was little Jut like Nirvana and Lauryn Hill They were big when I was little