

The Courteeners, Kings Of The New Road

I loved you, I still do, I probably always will do
I left home, and then phoned, to see if you like to dance
A memory, you and me, nobody else ever has to see
I loved you, I still do, I probably always will do

I loved you, I still do, I probably always will do
A lift home, we argue, I tell you to get to France
A memory, you and me, never gonna let anybody else see
I loved you, I still do, I probably always will do

The kings of the new road never do what they're told
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