

# 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

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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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