E G A (8x)

I remember nights out when we were young They weren't very good they were rubbish Running round Highroyds isn't fun Just teenagers testing their courage

Standing outside nightclubs in the snow Not very cool or impressive They let in all the girls from the year below No need for ID's with those dresses

Got news from a far From a girl who knows who we are Shes still got my dinner money She can keep it

Never had a fight that we haven't lost Not very tough or athletic Once I had a boxing champ in a headlock When he gets out I'll regret it

Got keys to a car Picked up a girl from Boston, Spa Fast food and cinema It's not worth it

Got word from down south
Well he'd heard about us word of mouth
We haven't much stayed in touch
Since Highroyds

E G A (8x)

Let it go, let it go and if I'm running i won't know Cos no ones gonna tell you but a friend He's gone and he is gone and everybody went along And nobody was left here in the end

Got news from Uncle Hew
Through a second cousin once removed
It's too late there's a housing estate
It's called Highroyds

Got a text from an ex
She wants to know when we're in London next
Will you write a song about me
I don't think so

E G A (8x)