

## Call Me Junior

Razorlight

You were my lucky one  
You were my way out of here  
Now we're back where we started again

I lost your number so I broke the locks on your car  
Said I'd always find you wherever you are

But now you're over it  
You just can't make it fit  
Not even a bit of it  
And I'm never growing up

Call me junior  
Call me junior  
Bringing it all to you

You were my special one my very last russian doll  
I took sometime getting to you  
Never did hurt so bad but it was just boyish pride  
When you said that you were going but you didn't say why

And you can't get with this  
Not even a little bit  
Could say that we no longer fit  
And I'm never growing up

Call me junior  
Call me junior  
I'll bring it all to you  
Call me junior  
I'll bring it all to you  
Call me junior  
I'll bring it all to you  
Call me junior

Oh you gotta bring it all  
You can tell me when the cars re-sprayed  
Two blasts on the headlight is still our sign?  
Then I'll know...  
(If you can ever know)

I'll bring it all to you  
I'll bring it all to you  
Call me junior  
Call me junior