Back To Bradford

Even though you offered, I still refuse Though your face is pretty, I don#t have to choose Goodbye cardboard city, you've nothing to say Though your face is pretty, I don't have to say She's my friend and you know what I like She's my friend and you know what I like You know what I like

Going back to Bradford, it's what I prefer Though your face is pretty, you're nothing like her She's my friend and you know what I like She's my friend and you know what I like you know what I like Goodbye, moi, moi, nakaimin, see ya again, Cheerio, gotta go, so long, I'm gone

I'm going back to Bradford, it's what I prefer though your face is pretty, you're nothing like her She's my friend and you know what I like she's my friend and you know what I like You know what I like

Going back to Bradford, it's what I prefer though your face is pretty, you're nothing like her going back to Bradford, it's what I prefer Going back to Bradford, it's what I prefer

Smokie