Crawling Up a Hill

Katie Melua

Every morning 'bout half past eight,
My Moma wakes me says, "Don't be late",
Get to the office, tryin' to concentrate,
My life is just a slow train crawling up a hill.So I stop one day to figure it out,
I'll quit my job without a shadow of a doubt,
To sing the blues that I know about,
My life is just a slow train crawling up a hill.Minute after minute,
Second after second,
Hour after hour goes by,
Working for a rich girl,
Staying just a poor girl,
Never stop to wonder why.So here I am in London town,
A better scene, I'm gonna be around,
The kind of music that won't bring me down,
My life is just a slow train crawling up a hill.Every morning 'bout half past eight,
My Momma wakes me says, "Don't be late",
I get to the office, tryin' to concentrate,
My life is just a slow train crawling up a hill.So I stop one day to figure it out,
Quit my job without a shadow of a doubt,
To sing the blues that I know about,
My life is just a slow train crawling up a hill.Minute after minute,
Second after second,
Hour after hour goes by,
Working for a rich girl,
Staying just a poor girl,
Never stop to wonder why.So here I am in London town,
A better scene, I'm gonna be around
The kind of music that won't bring me down,
Life is just a slow train.So here I am in London town,
A better scene I'm gonna be around,
The kind of music that won't bring me down,
My life is just a slow train crawling up a hill

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/