

# Belfast (Penguins and Cats)

Katie Melua

I've got a ticket to the fast city  
Where the bells don't really ring  
Getting off the plane the cold air  
Rushes like bullets through my brain  
And I'm divided between penguins and cats  
But it's not about what animal you've got  
It's about being able to fly, it's about dying nine times  
Walked on Broadway, going up to falls  
With the old man I used to know  
The paintings on the walls of release  
Are colourful but they are no Matisse  
And I'm divided between penguins and cats  
But it's not about what animal you've got  
It's about being able to fly, it's about dying nine times  
It's about being able to fly, it's about dying nine times

Songwriters

MELUA, KATIE Published by

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