

Belfast

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

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