

Crawling up a Hill

Katie Melua

Every morning about half past eight
My Mummer wakes me says
Don't be late
Get to the office, trying 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 (a) bout half past eight
My Mummer wakes me says
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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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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