Mr. Bellamy

Paul McCartney

I'm not coming down

No matter what you

I like it up here without you

Go light, Mister Bellamy

We'll have you down soonNo one to tell me what to do

No one to hold my hand

Bellamy's got a lot to do

And I hope that you'll understandNobody here to spoil the view

Interfere with my plans

Bellamy's got a job to do

And he's hoping you'll understandSteady lads, and easy does it

Ooh, don't frighten him, here we goI'm not coming down

No matter what you say

I like it up here anyway

Sit tight, Mister Bellamy

This shouldn't take longIn the delusionary state

No wonder he's been feeling strange, of lateNobody here to spoil the view

(In the delusionary state)

Interfere with my plans

Bellamy's got a job to do

(No wonder he's been feeling strange, of late)

And he's hoping you'll understandSteady lads, easy does it

Don't frighten him, here we go, here we goI'm not coming down

No matter what you do

I like it up here without youCome down, come down, come down to me

Come down

Come down, come down to me

Come downCome down, come down, come down to me

Come down

Come down, come down to me

Come down

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