

Crawling Up A Hill (Katie Melua)

G# F# E Db
Every morning about half past eight

G# F# E Db
My Mama wakes says don't be late

G# F# E Db
Get to the office Trying to concentrate

G#
My life is just a slow train crawling up a hill

G# F# E Db
So I stop one day to figure it out

G# F# E Db
I'll quit my job without a shadow of a doubt

G# F# E Db
To sing the blues that I know about

G#
My life is just a slow train crawling up a hill

C# C Bb Ab
Minuet after minuet, second after second hour after hour goes by

C# C
Working for a rich girl staying just a poor girl

Bb Eb
Never stop to wonder why.

G# F# E Db
So here I am in London Town

G# F# E Db
The badest scene I'm going to be around

G# F# E Db
The kind of music that won't bring me down

G# F# E Db
My life is just a slow train crawling up a hill