

Belter – Gerry Cinnamon

Am G
She is a belter - Different from the rest
F Am
Diamonds on her finger - And she always looks her best
Am G
She is a gangster - With a hundred-mile stare
F Am
When she walks - Her feet don't touch the flair
Am G Am /
She is a belter

Am G
She plays wi lightning - I'm a hundred miles high
F Am
Dishing out the thunder - Like a God inside the sky
Am G
She is a dancer - And she dances in my dreams
F Am
Re-minds me that the world - is not as evil as it seems
Am G Am /
She is a belter



F C
No happy endings - Unless fairytales come true
G Am
But she looks like a princess - And there's not much else to do
F C
I think I love her - She gets underneath my skin
G Am
But I've been stung a few times - So I don't let no one in
Am G F / Am
No even belters... She is a belter

Am G
How can she reach me - When I'm high above the shelf
F Am
Lost inside a smoke ring - While I ponder tae myself
Am G
Is she the answer - Tae the question in my mind
F Am
Is happiness an option – Or has love just turned me blind
Am G Am /
Is she a belter?

F C
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G Am
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