

## Sheffield: Split City

I had hopes  
And it was close  
But my heart was rent

My beautiful city  
Has closed its doors  
Well, 51 percent

It scarcely seems possible  
From a city so hospitable  
'I came for uni, stayed for good'

A city where everyone knows  
Seven Italian families  
Raves to anyone who'll listen about Bragazzis

A city where neighbours pop round  
With dahl and bhajis  
And everybody knows Balti King do the best handees

Where underground work  
Brought so many people in  
And we can all pronounce Aoife, Saoirse and Fionn

But there's hurt here too  
That runs deep beneath  
'Europe was Thatcher's project, the nasty milk thief'

And a new wave of cold  
Of post 9/11 hate  
Fanatics of all types standing on Fargate

Division's just a street  
Not something you should feel  
Not here, not Sheffield, built upon steel