

New Amsterdam

Ilse DeLange

We were busy closing down
The only open bar we found
The lights went up and they kicked us out
You kissed me on a corner in Chinatown

We got saved by a gypsy cab
And that bottle of Johnnie Red you had
Your hair messed up, your shoes untied
I watched you sleeping in the morning light

Now a different sun is sinking in the west
Now a different heart is beating in my chest

I tried and tried and tried again
But I can't get back to New Amsterdam
But I can't get back to New Amsterdam

Down by the bridge on the Lower East Side
Watching as the river goes rolling by
Did you lose me, or did I lose you
Suppose it all depends on your point of view

Now all these downtown streets still look the same
Guess it ain't the bricks and stones that change

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