

Amsterdam

Coyne, Kevin

Painted faces everywhere, I do not see a one Deas dogs are lyin
g upside down, moulding in the sun I'm looking for a friendly f
ace, something to remind me of home But the girl with the lipst
ick and the flashing eyes she doesn't give me none

Chorus: Down in the Vondel Park, kids are gonna jump and shout
Down in the Melkweg, the heat is on It's smoking and knocking t
hem out, that's Amsterdam, Amsterdam. Somebody give me a ticket
, I want to fly back home I want to see my best friend cause I
know she's all alone She's the sweet and lightness I've been lo
oking for Honey, honey, where are you? Just can't take no more

Chorus

Down in the Vondel Park, kids are gonna jump and shout Down in
the Melkweg, it is hot It's smoking and knocking them out, that
's Amsterdam Well I'm looking, looking for somewhere, a hole to
hide I'm riding on the cobble stones but I haven't got a plane
to ride Maybe tomorrow, maybe the next day they'll let me go a
way Oh baby, there's so many many times and I hate to feel this
way

Chorus

Amsterdam, well that's Amsterdam, Amsterdam, Amsterdam, Amsterd
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