

Amsterdam

The Living End

Where in the world did you run to?
Will you ever come back?
Sometimes I forget you
But I'm alright with that
Words of love unspoken
Wrongs that should've been put right
Early arrival Saturday morning
But you checked out Friday night

Oh Amsterdam
I don't know who I am
Or where I stand
Oh Amsterdam
You'll never have that time again
But now I'm
I'm never going back to Amsterdam

I put all that I had on a losing horse
Should've backed myself instead
And I'm always the first one to point my finger
And the last one to make my bed

Oh Amsterdam
I don't know who I am
Or where I stand
Oh Amsterdam
You'll never have that time again
But now I'm
I'm never going back to Amsterdam
I'm never going back to Amsterdam

Oh Amsterdam
I don't know who I am
I'd give anything for one more chance
And to have that time again
But I know
I'm never going back to Amsterdam
Now I'm never going back
Now I'm never going back
Now I'm never going back to Amsterdam