

A Phone Call In Amsterdam

Valley

Listen to your breakup songs
I can't help but sing along
Racing to make someone else's night
And I still feel you here and there
And I'll still call, but I don't care
And you walk around Amsterdam all night
And you're throwing out the feeling
Adolescent on the phone
Through the backstreets, in the taxi in your head

How do I know you feel it?
I should write it down, I'll just hang around
(In the hall, you're far away)
How do I know you feel it?
I should write it down, always hang around
'Til it all fades out
'Til it all fades out

You listen to your breakup songs
And I can't help but sing along
You're racing to make someone else's night
If it's all about the timing
And the thought is right beside you
Then all along the noises cancel out

How do I know you feel it?
I should write it down, I'll just hang around
(In the hall, you're far away)
How do I know you feel it?
I should write it down, always hang around
'Til it all fades out
'Til it all fades out
'Til it all fades out
'Til it all fades out

I bike down
Well I thought that she'd be home by now
At the break of day
We're such a rolling wave
So I just roll away
But you're a really fast car to chase
And I'm down to the ground
Won't you just help me out?

How do I know you feel it?
I should write it down, I'll just hang around
How do I know you feel it?
I should write it down, always hang around

Feel it
Feel it
Feel, feel it
Feel it