

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
I still feel you here and there
I still call, but I don't care
And walk around Amsterdam all night
Throwing out the feeling
Adolescent on the phone
Through the backstreets, in the taxi in my 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

Listen to your breakup songs
I can't help but sing along
Racing to make someone else's night
If it's all about the timing
Then 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

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
Down to the ground
Just help me out

('Til it all fades out)
'Til it all fades out
'Til it all fades out (How do I know you feel it?)
'Til it all fades out
'Til it all fades out (I should write it down, I'll just hang around)
'Til it all fades out
'Til it all fades out (How do I know you feel it?)
'Til it all fades out

'Til it all fades out (I should write it down, I'll just hang around)
'Til it all fades out
'Til it all fades out (Feel it?)
(Feel it?)
(Feel it?)
(Feel it?)
('Til it all fades out)