

# Amsterdam

Wild Rivers

It was always Amsterdam  
Where we would put the distance to an end  
We had a plan  
Gonna lay it out on a queen-sized bed  
Catching up on twenty-one  
Meet all your friends back home  
That was not what it was  
Broke it off on the telephone

It was always absolute  
Everybody said we were moving fast  
But now I'm pretty over school  
Switching out my books for the Eurail Pass  
And all these dreams of Amsterdam  
Where you'd surprise me with a yellow bike  
With a basket that didn't match it  
That I guess I'll never get to ride

Calling it a change of plans  
Just a building on a postal stamp  
A change of plans

Might've been a long shot  
Better that it's gone if it's gonna go  
But, man, you kinda messed me up  
'Cause I don't have a place to go back home  
Is this just twenty-one  
And somethings gotta give?  
Well, I still got a bill  
For a ticket that I'm stuck with

Calling it a change of plans  
Just a building on a postal stamp  
Just calling it a change of plans  
Just a building on a postal stamp

Oh, we're calling it a change of plans  
Just a building on a postal stamp  
There's a change of plans  
There's a change of plans