

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