

## Billy Joel "Scandinavian Skies"

Visit "[Scandinavian Skies](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The sins of Amsterdam  
Were still a recent surprise  
And we were flying over  
Scandinavian Skies  
We climbed towards the sun  
We turned and cursed as one  
We pulled the shades  
And closed our eyes  
The Stockholm city lights  
Were slowly starting to rise  
And we were strapped against  
Those Scandinavian skies  
The landing gear came down  
And touched the Swedish ground  
And we were all so paralyzed  
On the plane  
We were mainly sound and lights  
In the veins  
We could play the blues all night  
The tour of Germany  
Was bleeding into our eyes

And we were sailing over  
Scandinavian skies  
We had the Midas touch  
Until we met the Dutch  
And they exhausted our supplies  
Who's to pay?  
For this international flight  
Who could stay  
We were only there for the night  
We watched the power fall  
Inside the Olso hall  
While all the cold Norweigians cried  
Who could say  
What was left and where was right?  
By the way  
I could play the blues all night

Visit [Billy Joel](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

