

Christy Moore

"Weekend In Amsterdam"

Visit "[Weekend In Amsterdam](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When we got our redundancy, myself and the lads
went on
The spree
A brand new passport in my hand as we took off for
The
Netherland
Myself and Dinny and O'Dwyer and Scut at Schiphol we
Were all half cut
We opened up the duty-free, the red lemonade and
brandy
And we jumped on board a tram
Oh The Weekend that we spent in Amsterdam

Our first stop was the coffee shop, in we went and we
All sparked up
Hashish from Pakistan, Morocco, Nepal and the
Lebanon
All the boys was rollin' joints, they forgot to drink
Their pints
Water pipe came bubblin' around, took one pull and hit
The ground
Lads wake him if you can
Oh The Weekend that we spent in Amsterdam

Sunday we went to The Blarney Stone, Paddy Wynne
had
The Leinster Final on
The Lily Whites and The Boys in Blue, the Majors and
Taytos
Over to Mulligan's for the night, the bar was leppin'
And the band was shite
De Burgh, De Bono and De Wolfe Tones'til Dinny
grabbed
The microphone
And gave us Van The Man
Oh The weekend that we spent in Amsterdam

Macker sez while we're here we'll go and have a look at
The kinky gear
I said a quiet prayer I wouldn't bump into anyone from
Kildare

Big dildos, blow-up dolls, snap-on tools and hairy
Balls
Vibrators, whips and chains, zips and fanny ticklers
God between us and all harm
Oh The Weekend that we spent in Amsterdam

Then we went for a midnight walk, all our eyes were out
On stalks
Gay bars, bordellos, models in the windows with no
Clothes
Dinny he danced all night with a South American
Transvestite
Everything was goin' grand until Dinny tried to drop
The hand There was pandemonium
Oh The Weekend that we spent in Amsterdam

The bouncer she was 5' 10", Lowland Heavyweight
Champion
She hit Dinny an awful box, the boys ran amok and
Wrecked the shop
We could hear the squad cars getting near, it's time
Lads we were out of here
Dinny pulled up his tights and we disappeared into the
Night
All together now one by one
Oh The Weekend that we spent in Amsterdam

Queen Beatrix she rides her bike, Rembrandt is hangin'
Down in The Rijk
Ajax, Heineken, Van Gogh, The Gargle and The Ghanja
Monday morning we were all half cracked we dived into
The Kaisergracht
They fished us out, hosed us down and put us on the
Plane to Dublin Home to the Mammy again
Oh The Weekend that we spent in Amsterdam

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