

Coldcut

"Amsterdam"

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Come here, oh my star is fading
I swerve out of control
And if I, if I'd only waited
I'd not be stuck here in this hole

Come here, oh my star is fading
And I swerve out of control
And I know if I'd only waited
When will I get out of this hole

But time is on your side
It's on your side now
Not pushing you down and all around
No, it's no cause for concern

So come here, oh my star is fading
And I swerved just out of reach
And I know I'm dead on the surface
But I'm screaming underneath

And time is on your side
It's on your side now
Not pushing you down and all around
No, it's no cause for concern

Stuck on the end of this ball and chain
I'm on my way back down again
Stood on the edge, tied to the noose
Sick to the stomach

Say what you mean
But it won't change a thing
I'm sick of the secrets
Stood on the edge, tied to the noose
Oh, you came along and you cut me a loose

Oh, you came along and you cut me a loose
Oh, you came along and you cut me a loose

