Björn Dixgård "Amsterdam"

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I was down in Amsterdam
almost hurt myself to death
I pushed myself so hard
just like the redlight girls
well I cried and stopped to smile
I thought that my career was over
and the dealer boys they had to bring me water

I stumbled over mountains
and the shadows of the street
I fell into the river
I cried and begged for mercy
And I talked to god on the telephone
but I really can't tell you what he told me but it was a lie
No I really can't tell you what he told me but it was a lie

When I came to in Amsterdam
the hotel showed a movie
with Marlon Brandon
and his friend Pacino
Well I thought that this is nice
and I'm sure I can relax now
but suddenly the room was full of demons
I escaped through the window
almost ran a mile away
I had no where to go
so I cried and begged for mercy and I talked to god on
the telephone
but I really can't tell you what he told me but it was a lie
No I really can't tell you what he told me but it was a lie

But nothing seems to matter
in this lonesome dirty town
but for a short brief moment
I thought she was the one
and she and I were fighting
about sex, love and TV
that's why I had to get down and talk to god on the
telephone
but I really can't tell you what he told me but it was a lie
No I really can't tell you what he told me but it was a lie

Lyrics: Dixgård/Norén

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