

# Amsterdam

## Bob Scholte

Baby went to Amsterdam  
She put a little money into traveling  
Now it's so slow, so slow  
Baby went to Amsterdam  
Four, five days for the Big Canal  
Now it's so slow, so slow  
And I was heading up north to a place that I know  
Eating well, sleeping well  
But still I was way, way out of line  
Amsterdam was stuck in my mind  
Oh, it's some kind of stupid groove  
That you can't ignore  
Oh, it's some kind of natural fact  
Sometimes you're just left to be alone  
Baby went to Amsterdam  
She put a little money into traveling  
Now it's so slow, so slow  
Baby went to Amsterdam  
Four, five days for the Big Canal  
Now it's so slow, so slow  
And I got to go away to a place of my own  
Working hard, fill my time  
From that day on, till I hit the bed  
Amsterdam was stuck in my head  
Oh, it's some kind of stupid groove  
That you can't ignore  
Oh, it's some kind of natural fact  
Sometimes you're just left to be alone  
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Now it's so slow, so slow, slow

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