No More Amsterdam (feat. Aimee Mann)

Steve Vai

The more that I see, the less I know
And this time, thats not what I need
I waver between
Go on or just let go
But holding on
Is what Im used to
When Im in an undertow
Cote du Rhone
Or the airport courtesy phone
Tell the fortune youre building
Why did you build out of cards
Yeah, what I should have built of stone
But now my planes at the gate and boarding
And I cant do this thing alone unless theres
No more Amsterdam
You made me what I am
And I cant pay in kind
When something precious always ends up
Left behind
Old ways lift and pull
Whole days left half full
Claimed I didnt mind
Later
And when its all done
When youve had your fun
And the smoke lingers on
Burning off beside the paper crown
I put it back on and see how it goes
And wear the lie
As if it had the power to carry you home
And there you are in the hotel bar
Gone
Holding diamonds you traded
Watching the friend who
Once was a paragon
Coming undone
But now my planes at the gate and boarding
And once I hear those engines roaring, therell be
No more Amsterdam

You made me what I am
And I cant pay in kind
When something precious always ends up
Left behind
Old ways lift and pull(and I cant stay honest)
Whole days left half full
Claimed I didnt mind
The more that I see,
The less I know

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