

No More Amsterdam (feat. Aimee Mann)

Steve Vai

The more that I see, the less I know
And this time, that's not what I need
 I waver between
 Go on or just let go
 But holding on
 Is what I'm used to
 When I'm in an undertow
 Côte du Rhône
 Or the airport courtesy phone
 Tell the fortune you're 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 can't do this thing alone unless there's
 No more Amsterdam
 You made me what I am
 And I can't pay in kind
When something precious always ends up
 Left behind
 Old ways lift and pull
 Whole days left half full
 Claimed I didn't mind
 Later
 And when it's all done
 When you've 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, there'll 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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>