

Amsterdam

Mando Diao

I was down in Amsterdam
Almost hurt myself to death
I pushed myself so hard
Just like the red light girls Well, I cried and stopped to smile
I thought that my career is 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
And 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 Brando 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 nowhere 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
And 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

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