

## Amsterdam

Mando Diao

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 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 and bagged 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 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 and bagged 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