

## Lost in Amsterdam

Parov Stelar

I met her in Amsterdam 2000.  
Brown hair and blue eyes.  
Ohh my god! Yess! She made me nervous.  
And suddenly, a moment full of harmony.  
she came over and asks: Do you want to dance?  
And I said: Yes!!!

I never thought that this could happen next to me  
I've always felt secure.  
But, she killed, like poison that you never can feel...  
and I cry for more.  
I was falling as all the flowers die,  
And hope that you came...  
One day, to find a place, where all the souls are lying.

What had I ever done to deserve this  
My shadow gases up to the sky  
I was falling  
As all the flowers are dying,  
and i hope that you come one day, and find the place  
where all the souls are lying

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