

Amsterdam

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♩ = 72

E^b B^b F A^b

E^b B^b F A^b E^b B^b

F A^b E^b B^b F A^b

E^b B^b F A^b E^b B^b

1. Come on, — oh my star is fad - ing, and I — swerve

F A^b E^b B^b F A^b

out of con - trol. If I'd, if I'd on - ly wait - ed,

E^b B^b F A^b E^b B^b

I'd not be stuck here in this hole.

F A^b E^b B^b F A^b

2. Come here, oh my star is fad - ing,
 3. Come on, oh my star is fad - ing,

E^b B^b F A^b

and I swerve out of con - trol.
 and I see no chance of re - lease.

E^b B^b F A^b

And I swear I wait - ed and wait - ed.
 And I know I'm dead on the sur - face,

E^b B^b F

I've got to get out of this hole.
 but I am scream - ing un - der neath.

A^bmaj⁹ Fadd⁹ A^bmaj⁷

But } time is on your side, it's on your side
 And }

E^b B^b Fadd⁹ A^bmaj⁷

now; not push - ing you down. And, all a - round,

E^b To Coda ⊕ B^b

it's no cause for con - cern.

E^b B^b F A^b E^b B^b

F A^b E^b B^b F A^b

E^b B^b F A^b *D.S. al Coda*

⊕ *Coda*

B Fadd⁹ A^bmaj⁷ A^b6

E^b B^b6 B^b Fadd⁹ A^bmaj⁷

A^b6 E^b B^b6 B^b

Stuck on the end

F A^bmaj⁷ E^b B^bsus²

of this ball and chain, and I'm on my way back down,

F A^bmaj⁷

yeah. Stood on the edge, tied to the noose,

E^b B^b

sick to the sto - - - mach.

F

You can say what you mean, but it won't change a thing;

A^bmaj⁷ E^b B^bsus² F

I'm sick of our secrets. Stood on the edge,

A^bmaj⁷ E^b B^b

tied to the noose; and you came a long and you cut me loose.

Fadd⁹ A^bmaj⁷

You came a long

E^b B^b Fadd⁹ A^bmaj⁷

and you cut me loose.

E^b B^b

You came a long and you cut me loose.