

Peter Bjorn And John, Amsterdam

Baby went to Amsterdam
She put a little money into travelling
Now it's so slow, so slow
Baby went to Amsterdam,
4-5 days by the big canal
Now it's so slow, so slow

And I was heading up north, to a place that I know
Eating well, sleeping well
But still I was way, way out of line
Amsterdam was stuck in my mind

Oh, it's some kind of stupid rule
That you can't ignore
Oh, it's some kind of natural fact
Sometimes you're just left to be alone

And I tried to go away, to a place of my own,
Working hard, fill my time
But from early on 'til I hit the bed
Amsterdam was stuck in my head