

Electrosy, Queen Of The Crimson Nile

She sells it all around the corner
She sells it all around the world
Well take me back to see the Queen
Along the Crimson Nile
Take me back to Amsterdam and watch me blow my mind

She sells Imaginary fortunes
She sells imaginary hearts
Well take me to the pharmacy
And roll me up a fat one
Take me back to Amsterdam and lay me out a line

There she goes

a vision and a rose
take me to the streets that call my name
There she lays
so beautiful insane
I'll ride that roller coaster once again

She said the world's too untogether
And she said we'll never make it through
But that is her prerogative
It sure as hell ain't mine
Take me back to Amsterdam
Take me back to Amsterdam
And take me back to Amsterdam