

# Linda McLean, Amsterdam Canals

Amsterdam canals Johnny Cash is never coming back  
Heard it on the walls, broken hearts will remember  
Riding into town its a heavy load keeps you right down a bumpy ride into the centre of things  
Roll along the stones to water flow running through this life I know, To what I meant to be  
Amsterdam Canals Johnny Cash is singing September  
How can you know, how can you know my soul  
Count the steps down into the street the saddest sound in history love is carried away  
I see you watching love where lovers meet get your mind back see the past is just a beautiful thing  
Amsterdam Canals Johnny Cash is never coming back  
Heard it on the waves, oh, oh oh they're playing our songs  
Come on sadness we'll take the long way round,  
We'll take all the time we need to see the beautiful things,  
I want to roll along this way til I can figure out what's worse,  
What I lost, what I lack, or what I'll never have  
Amsterdam canals, Johnny Cash is singing September  
Smooth the sails, may the warm winds bring us closer  
to Amsterdam, to Amsterdam Canals, to Amsterdam