

# Coldplay, Amsterdam

Come on, oh my star is fading,  
And I swerve out of control,  
If I, if I'd only waited,  
I'd not be stuck here in this hole,

Come here, oh my star is fading,  
And I swerve out of control,  
And I swear, I waited and waited,  
I've got to get out of this hole

But time is on your side, it's on your side, now  
Not pushing you down, and all around,  
It's no cause for concern

Come on, oh my star is fading,  
And I see no chance of release,  
And I know I'm dead on the surface,  
But I am screaming underneath

And time is on your side, it's on your side, now  
Not pushing you down, and all around,  
No it's no cause for concern

Stuck on the end of this ball and chain,  
And I'm on my way back down again,  
Stood on the edge, tied to the noose,  
Sick to the stomach  
You can say what you mean,  
But it won't change a thing,  
I'm sick of the secrets,  
Stood on the edge, tied to the noose,  
And you came along and you cut me noose,  
You came along and you cut me noose,

You came along and you cut me noose