

# 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