

## Amsterdam

Saint Raymond

Something on my tongue is bitter sweet yeah  
I know that it's a dream cos I can't quite feel it  
How can this be wrong when it's all I'm needing?  
My heart is on the floor whilst my hope is leaving

So I pick apart the faults inside my head  
I swear that I won't lose it all again

I don't wanna be your enemy  
But I can't be your friend  
I'd rather drink away the nights alone  
Than face this is the end  
Cos I don't wanna be your enemy  
But you know I can't pretend  
There's no way that I'll be moving on  
While you're still in my bed

I don't think I'll find someone like you  
I don't think I'll find someone like you

Hiding in the dark cos I know you're calling  
Every single word still feels like falling  
Already know you're only going to let me down again  
But I'll be the one who lets you in

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