

Amsterdam

Van Halen

Looking good through the window
Shinin' red and blue light
A little thick in the bottom
But still lookin' alright, yeah
Got a pocket full of money
Got me a long night ahead
A quick stop in the Bulldog
Score me some Panama red, yeah
Wham, bam, oh Amsterdam
Yea, yea, yea
Stone you like nothin' else can
Yea, yea, yea
Hot damn, roll an Amsterdam
Yea, yea, yea
If she can't, then nothin' else can
Caught a plane outta Moscow
Spent one cold night in Berlin
It's a long hard way
But I'm a'comin', back again, yea
Wham, bam, oh Amsterdam
Yea, yea, yea
Stone you like nothin' else can
Yea, yea, yea
Yea come on now, roll an Amsterdam
Yea, yea, yea
If she can't, then nothin' else can
Yea, yea, yea.....
Wham, bam, oh Amsterdam
Yea, yea, yea
Stone you like nothin' else can
Yea, yea, yea
Hot damn, roll an Amsterdam
Yea, yea, yea
If she can't, then nothin' else can
Yea, yea, yea
Wham, bam, oh Amsterdam
Yea, yea, yea
You don't have to worry about the man
Yea, yea, yea
Hot damn, burn an Amsterdam yea
Yea, yea, yea
Stone me like nothin' else can
Yea, yea, yea