

Amsterdam

A.j. Roach

Amsterdam

by AJ Roach

transcribed by Eitan Altshuler

www.myspace.com/ajroach

www.roachmusic.com

<http://www.facebook.com/home.php#/group.php?gid=23504550382>

For the You Tube video

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sRAfnhB52z8>

** (not sure about this word/line...)

Am Em
In the Port of Amsterdam, there s a sailor who sings
F Em
Of the dreams that he brings from a wide-open sea
Am Em
And in the Port of Amsterdam, there s a sailor who sleeps
C Em Am
as the river bank weeps with the old willow tree

C G
And in the Port of Amsterdam, there s a sailor who dies
Am Em
full of beer, full of cries from a drunken town fight
F Em
And in the Port of Amsterdam, there s a sailor who s born
C Em Am
on a hot, muggy morn, neath the dawns early light

Am Em
In the Port of Amsterdam, where the sailors all meet
F Em
there s a sailor who eats only fish heads and tails
Am Em
He ll show you his teeth that have rotted too soon
C Em Am
That could haul up the sails, that could swallow the moon.

C G
And he ll scream to the cook, with his arms open wide
Am Em

Bring me more fish, throw em down by my side

F Em

And he wants so to belch, but he s too full to try

C Em Am

So he stands up and laughs, and then unzips his fly

Am Em

In the Port of Amsterdam, you can watch sailors dance

F Em

****Honchos** burst in their pants, finding women to punch

Am Em

They ve forgotten the tune that their whiskey voice croaked

C Em Am

Spending the night with the roar of their joke

C G

And they turn and they dance and they laugh and they lust

Am Em

To the rancid sound of their accordion burst

F Em

And then out in the night with their pride in their pants

C Em Am

And the sluts after ****two** underneath the street lamps

Am Em

In the Port of Amsterdam, there s a sailor who drinks

F Em

And he drinks and he drinks and he drinks once again

Am Em

And he drinks to the health of the whores of Amsterdam

C Em Am

Who have given themselves to a thousand other men

C G

And they ll trade in their virtue, their goodness all gone

Am Em

For a ****pilfery** of coins, till they just can t go on

F Em

Throws his nose to the sky, and he aims up above

C Em Am

And then pisses a cry for an unfaithful love

Am Em

In the PORT OF AMSTERDAM, In the PORT OF AMSTERDAM!!!

C G Em Am