David Bowie - Amsterdam

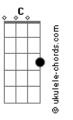
Tom: C

Am In the port of Amsterdam Em There's a sailor who sings F Of the dreams that he brings F From a wide open sea Am And in the port of Amsterdam Em There's a sailor who sleeps E7 F While the river bank weeps Am To the old willow tree C And in the port of Amsterdam G7 F7 There's a sailor who dies Am Full of beers full of cries E7 In a drunken down fight F And in the port of Amsterdam Em There's a sailor who is born Dm E7 On the hot muggy morn Am By the dawns early light Am In the port of Amsterdam Em Where the sailors all meet F There's a sailor who eats F Only fish heads and tails Am He'll show you his teeth Em That have rotted too soon F F7 That can haul up the sails Am That can swallow the moon C And he'll yell to the cook G7 E7 With his arms open wide Am Oh bring me more fish E7 Though it's down by my side F And he wants so to belch Em But he's too full to try Dm E7 So he stands up and laughs Am And he zips up his flies

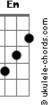
Am

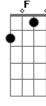
Acordes

In the port of Amsterdam Em You can see sailors dance F Paunches bursting their pants E Grinding women's with paunch (not sure about this line) Am They've forgotten the tune Em That their whiskey voice croaks F E7 Splitting the night Am With the roar of their jokes С And they turn and they dance G7 F7 And they laugh and they lust Am Till the rancid sound E7 Of the accordion bursts F And then out of the night Em With their pride in their pants F7 Dm And the slut that they tow Am Underneath the street lamps Am In the port of Amsterdam Em There's a sailor who drinks F And he drinks and he drinks E And he drinks once again Am Oh he drinks to the health Em Of the whores of Amsterdam F E7 Who have given their bodies Am To a thousand other men С It's their worth and their goodness G7 E7 Their virtues all gone Am For the few dirty coins E7 When he just can't go on F Throws his nose to the sky Em And he aims it up above Dm F7 And he pisses like I cry Am For an unfaithful love Δm In the port of Amsterdam Dm E7 Am Em In the port of Amsterdam

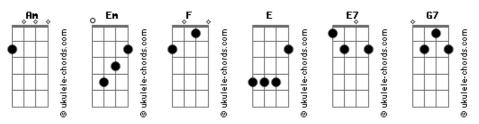


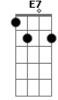














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