

Amsterdam

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

♩ = 72



The first system of music features a guitar part with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The piano part is written in a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The guitar part has a whole rest in the first measure, followed by a half rest in the second measure, and a whole rest in the third measure. The piano part consists of a series of chords and a melodic line in the right hand, and a bass line in the left hand.



The second system of music continues the guitar and piano parts. The guitar part has a whole rest in the first measure, followed by a half rest in the second measure, and a whole rest in the third measure. The piano part continues with chords and a melodic line in the right hand, and a bass line in the left hand.



The third system of music includes the guitar and piano parts, along with the lyrics. The guitar part has a whole rest in the first measure, followed by a half rest in the second measure, and a whole rest in the third measure. The piano part continues with chords and a melodic line in the right hand, and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are: "1. Come on, — oh,"

my star is fading and I swerve out of control.

And if I'd if I'd on - ly wait - ed I'd not be stuck here in this

hole.

2. Come here, oh,
(Verse 3 see block lyric)

my star is fading and I swerve out of control.

— And I swear I waited and waited. I've got to get out of this.

— hole. But time is on your side,






— it's on your side now. I'm pushing you down

















and all a - round, it's no cause for con - cern.

To Coda 

D.º. al Coda




♩ Coda



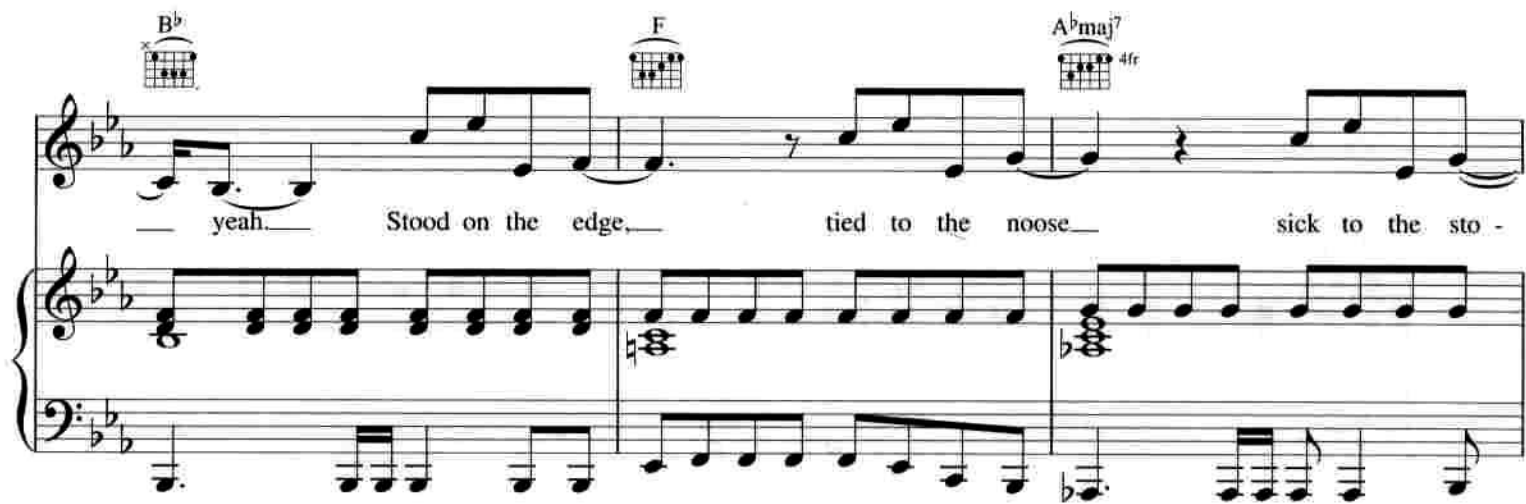
Stuck on the end_



of this ball and chain_ and I'm on my way_ back down

yeah. Stood on the edge, tied to the noose sick to the sto -








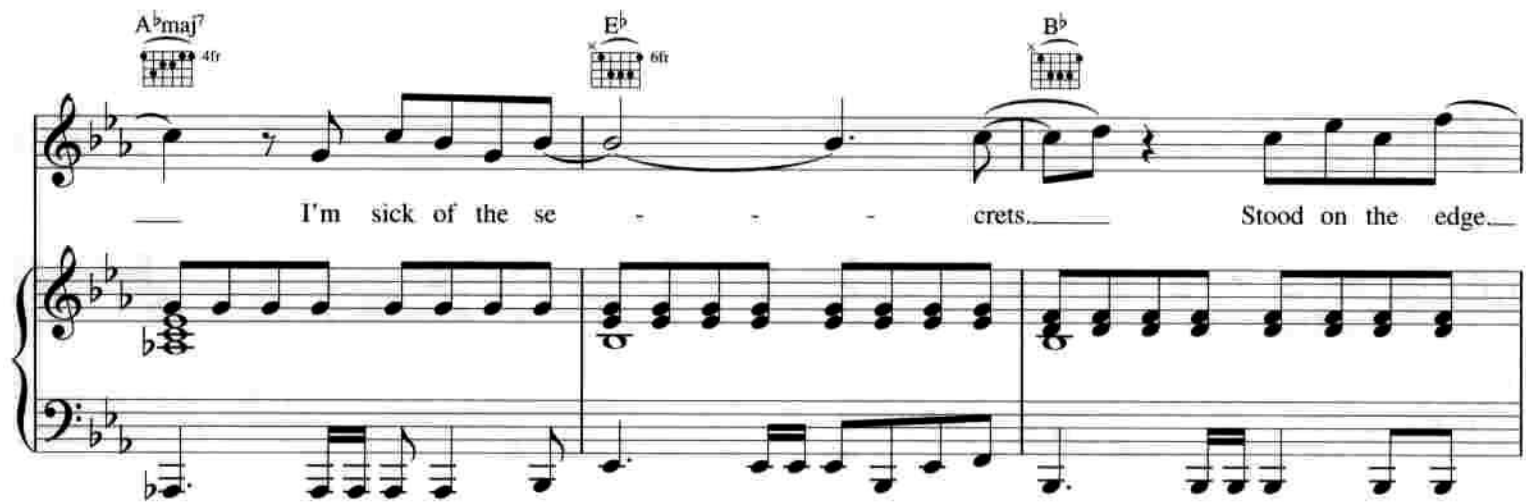



mach. You can say what you mean but it won't change a thing.



I'm sick of the se - crets. Stood on the edge.







tied to the noose and you came a - long but you cut me loose.







You came a - long





and you cut me loose.





You came a - long and you cut me loose.





Verse 3:

Come on, oh, my star is fading
 And I see no chance of relief
 And I know I'm dead on the surface
 But I am screaming underneath.

And time is on your side *etc.*