

Amsterdam

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

♩ = 72



The first system of music consists of a guitar staff and a piano staff. The guitar staff has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb). It contains six measures of whole rests. The piano staff has a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and a key signature of two flats. It contains six measures of music. The first four measures are chords, and the last two measures contain a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.



The second system of music consists of a guitar staff and a piano staff. The guitar staff has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. It contains six measures of whole rests. The piano staff has a grand staff and a key signature of two flats. It contains six measures of music, including chords and a melodic line in the right hand with a bass line in the left hand.




The third system of music consists of a guitar staff and a piano staff. The guitar staff has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. It contains six measures of whole rests. The piano staff has a grand staff and a key signature of two flats. It contains six measures of music. The first four measures are chords, and the last two measures contain a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics "1. Come on, oh," are written below the piano staff.

my star is fading and I swerve out of control.

And if I'd if I'd only waited I'd not be stuck here in this


hole.

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

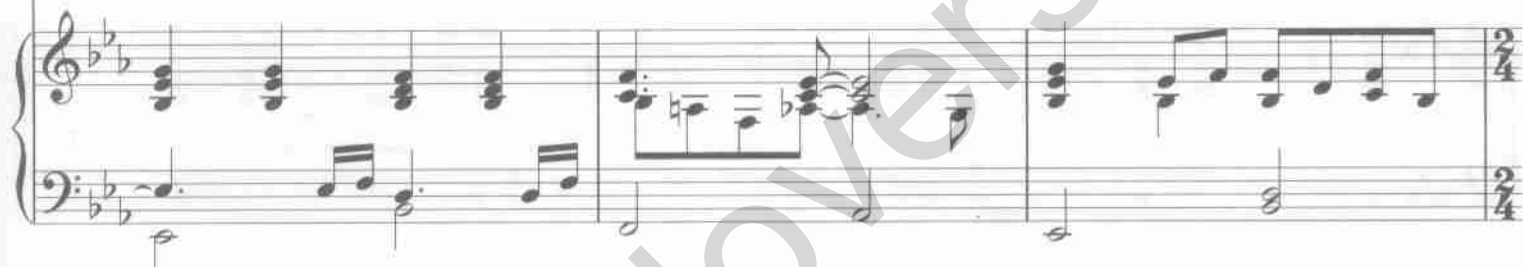


my star is fading and I swerve out of control





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



*f*add9 A^bmaj7⁷ 4fr E^b 6fr

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

To Coda

B^b E^b 6fr B^b Fsus⁴ A^b 4fr

E^b 6fr B^b F A^b 4fr E^b 6fr B^b

F A^b 4fr E^b 6fr B^b F A^b 4fr

D.S. al Coda




♣ Coda



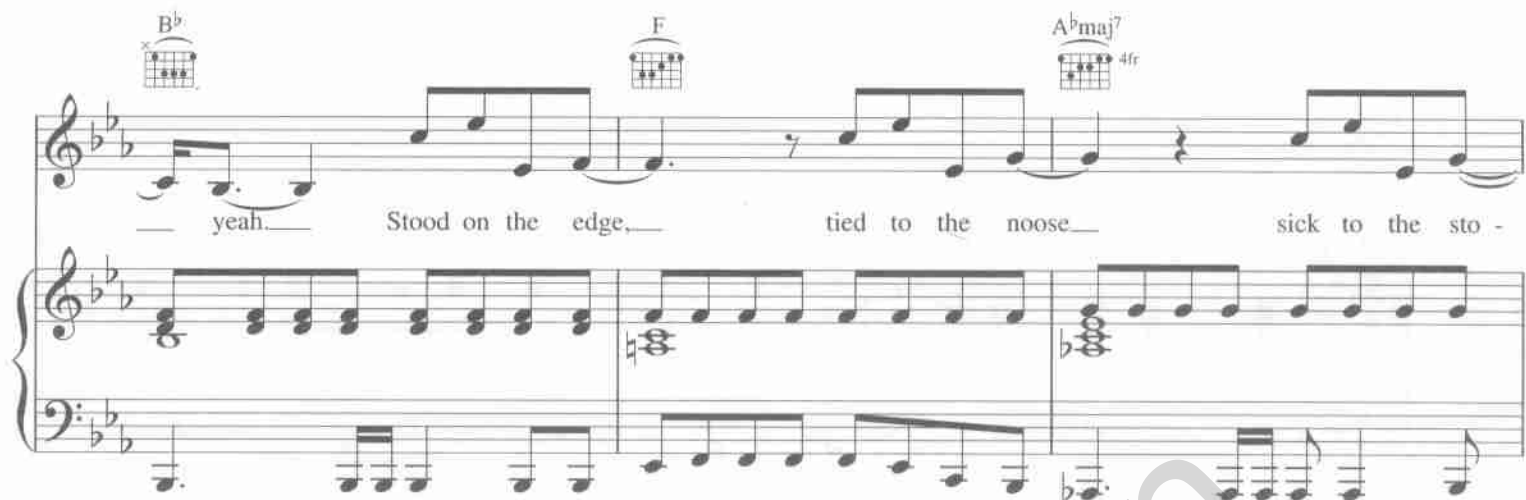
Stuck on the end_



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.*