

# Amsterdam

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

♩ = 72



The first system of music features a guitar part with six chords: Eb 6fr, Bb, Fsus4, Ab 4fr, Eb 6fr, and Bb. The piano accompaniment consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). The melody in the treble staff is primarily chordal, while the bass staff provides a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes.



The second system continues the guitar and piano accompaniment. The guitar part uses the chords Fsus4, Ab 4fr, Eb 6fr, Bb, Fsus4, and Ab 4fr. The piano part maintains the same rhythmic and harmonic structure as the first system.



The third system includes the guitar and piano accompaniment, along with the vocal line. The guitar part uses the chords Eb 6fr, Bb, F, Ab 4fr, Eb 6fr, and Bb. The piano part continues with its accompaniment. The vocal line, starting with the lyric "1. Come on, oh," is written in the treble staff. The piano part features a melodic line in the treble staff and a bass line in the bass staff.

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

*f*add9      A<sup>b</sup>maj7<sup>7</sup> 4fr      E<sup>b</sup> 6fr

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

To Coda

B<sup>b</sup>      E<sup>b</sup> 6fr      B<sup>b</sup>      Fsus<sup>4</sup>      A<sup>b</sup> 4fr

E<sup>b</sup> 6fr      B<sup>b</sup>      F      A<sup>b</sup> 4fr      E<sup>b</sup> 6fr      B<sup>b</sup>

F      A<sup>b</sup> 4fr      E<sup>b</sup> 6fr      B<sup>b</sup>      F      A<sup>b</sup> 4fr

D.S. al Coda

♣ Coda








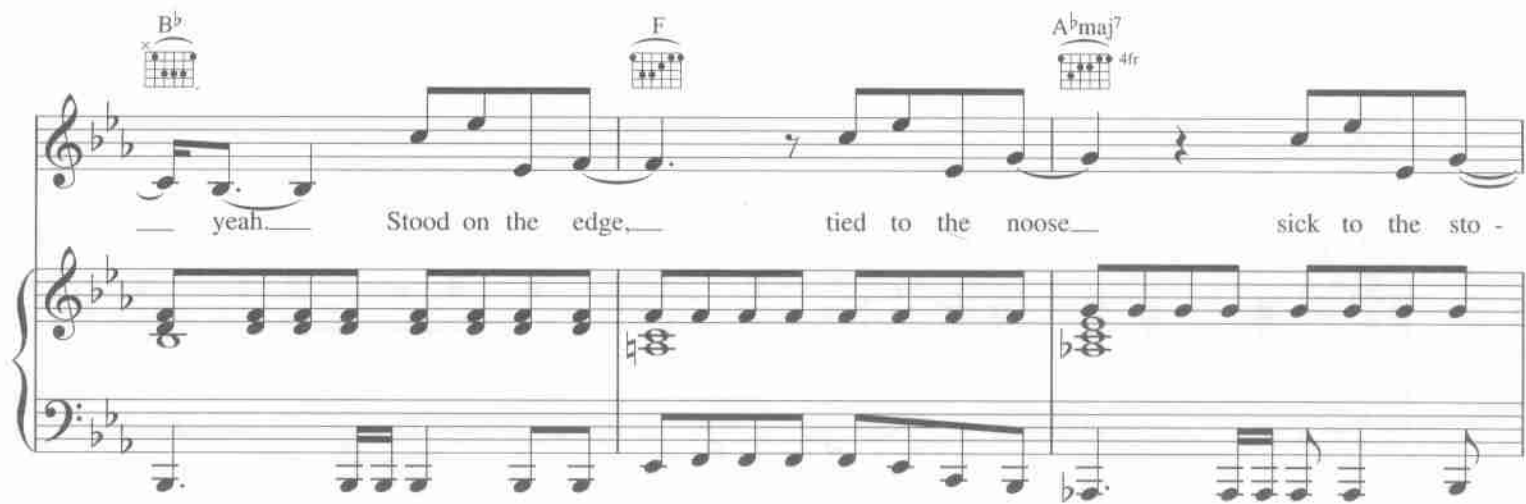
Stuck on the end\_



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.*