

Amsterdam

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

$\text{♩} = 72$



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 clef. The treble clef part plays chords in the right hand and a melodic line in the left hand. The bass clef part plays a steady eighth-note bass line.



The second system of music features a guitar part with six chords: Fsus4, Ab 4fr, Eb 6fr, Bb, Fsus4, and Ab 4fr. The piano accompaniment continues with the same treble and bass clef parts as the first system.



The third system of music features a guitar part with six chords: Eb 6fr, Bb, F, Ab 4fr, Eb 6fr, and Bb. The piano accompaniment continues with the same treble and bass clef parts as the previous systems.

1. Come on, — oh,

Fsus⁴ A^b E^b B^b Fsus⁴ A^b

my star is fading and I swerve out of control.

E^b B^b Fsus⁴ A^b E^b B^b

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

F A^b E^b B^b Fsus⁴ A^b

hole.

E^b B^b Fsus⁴ A^b E^b B^b

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

my star is fad - ing and I swerve out of con - trol.

— And I swear I wait - ed and wait - ed. I've got to get out of this.

— hole. But time is on your side,






— it's on your side now. I'm push - ing you down

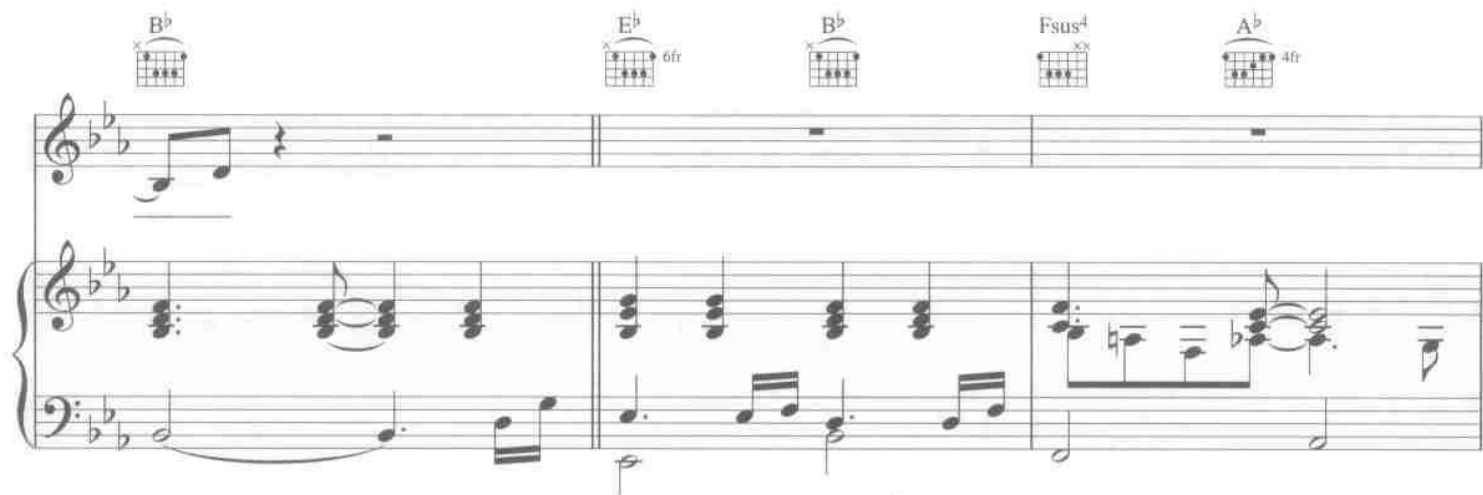









To Coda 

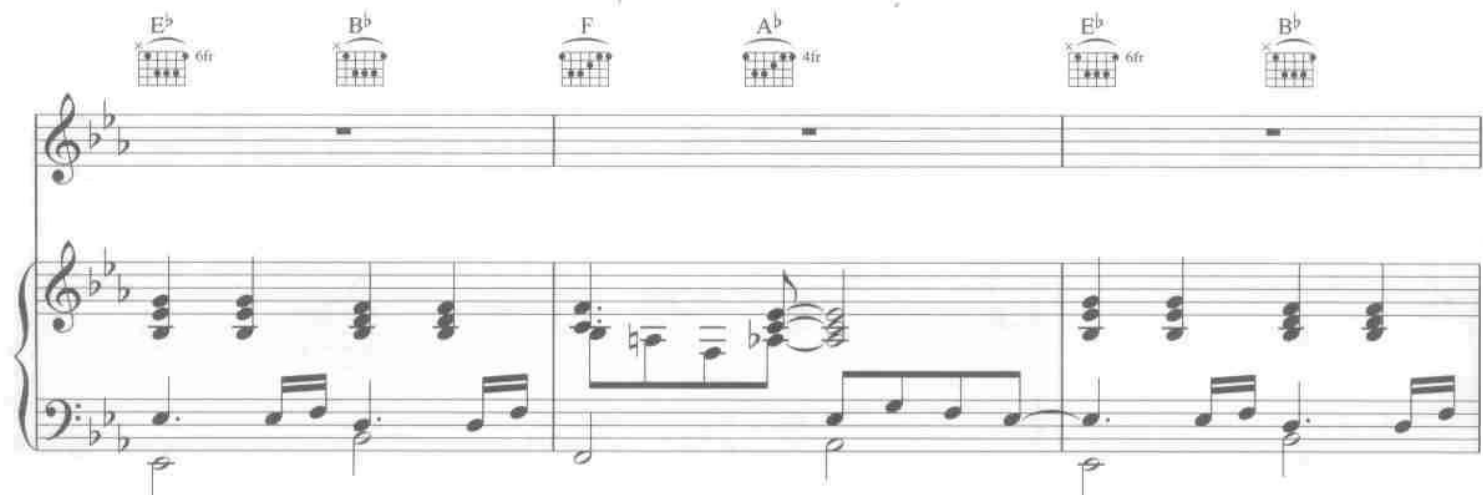
and all a - round, it's no cause for con - cern.
















D.S. al Coda

2/4

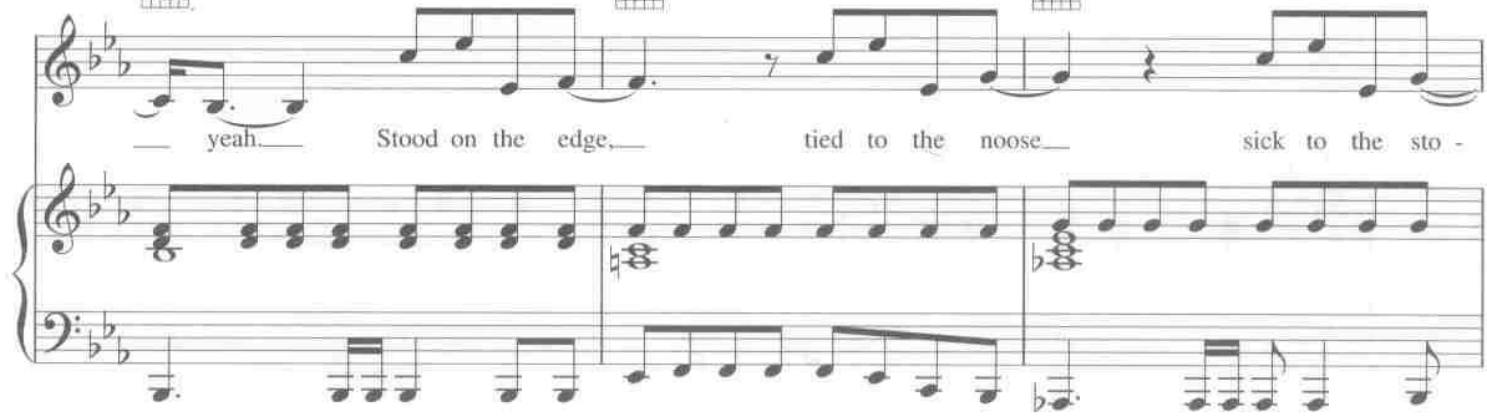


♩ Coda



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








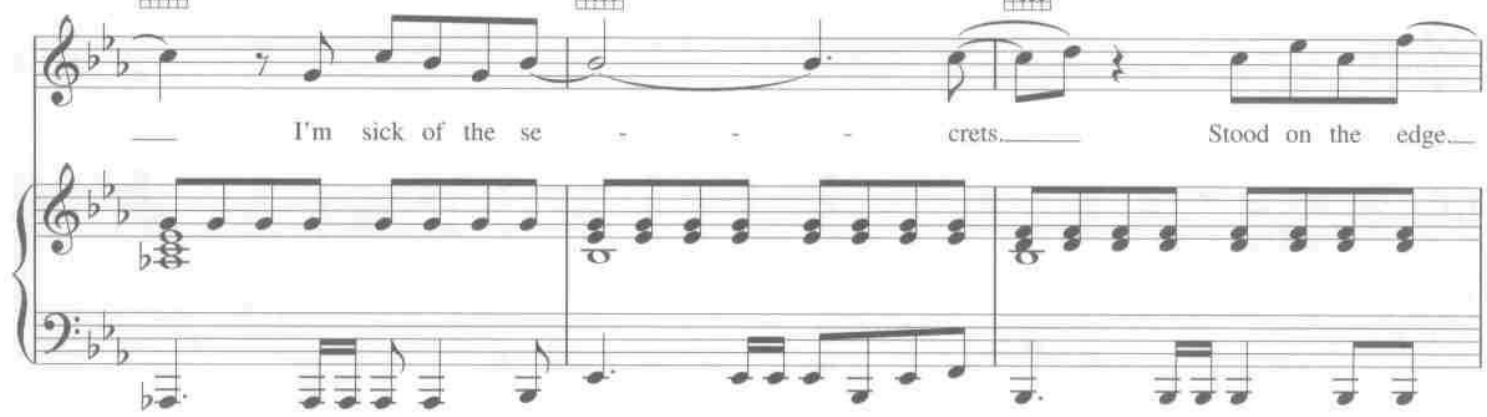


mach You can say what you mean but it won't change a thing.



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.



B^b Fadd9 A^bmaj⁷ 4fr
 You came a - long -

E^b 6fr B^b Fadd9
 — and you cut me — loose. —

A^bmaj⁹ E^b 6fr B^b
 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.