

Amsterdam

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

♩ = 72



The first system of music features a guitar part on a single staff with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. Above the staff are six chord diagrams: Eb 6fr, Bb, Fsus4, Ab 4fr, Eb 6fr, and Bb. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs) in 4/4 time. The melody in the piano part consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.



The second system continues the musical notation. The guitar part has a treble clef and 4/4 time signature, with six chord diagrams above it: Fsus4, Ab 4fr, Eb 6fr, Bb, Fsus4, and Ab 4fr. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves.



The third system includes the guitar part with a treble clef and 4/4 time signature, featuring six chord diagrams: Eb 6fr, Bb, F, Ab 4fr, Eb 6fr, and Bb. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves. The lyrics "1. Come on, — oh," are written below the guitar 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 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

*f*add9 A^bmaj7 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








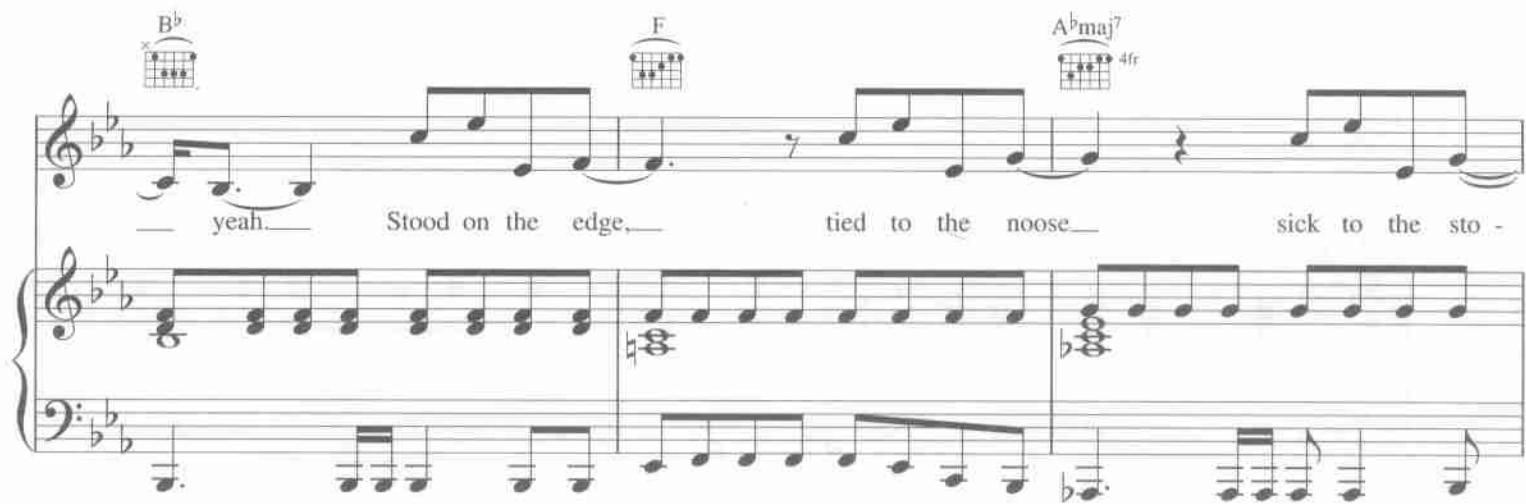
Stuck on the end_



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.*