

# Amsterdam

## John Denver

Amsterdam Lyrics  
In the port Of Amsterdam there's a sailor who sings  
Of the dreams that he brings from the wide open sea  
In the port of Amsterdam there's a sailor who sleeps  
While the river bank weeps to the old willow tree  
In the port of Amsterdam there's a sailor who dies  
Full of beer, full of cries in a drunken down fight  
But in the port of Amsterdam there's a sailor who's born  
On a muggy, hot morn by the dawns early light  
In the port of Amsterdam where the sailors all meet  
There's a sailor who eats only fish heads and tails  
He will show you his teeth that have rotted too soon  
That can swallow the moon that can haul up the sails  
And he yells to the cook with his arms open wide  
Bring me more fish, put it down by my side  
And he wants so to belch, but he's too full to try  
So he gets up and he laughs, and he zips up his fly  
In the port of Amsterdam you can see sailors  
dance  
paunches bursting their pants, grinding women to pot  
They've forgotten the tune that their whiskey voice croak  
Splitting the night with the roar of their jokes  
And they turn and they dance and they laugh and they lust  
To the rancid sounds of the accordion burst  
Then their out into the night with their pride in their pants  
With a slut that they tow underneath the street lamps  
In the port of Amsterdam there's a sailor who drinks  
And he drinks, and he drinks, and he drinks once again  
He drinks to the health of the whores of Amsterdam  
Who have promised their love to a thousand other men  
And they bargain their bodies, and their virtue long gone  
For a few dirty coins and then when he can't go on  
He plants his nose in the sky and he wipes it up above  
And he spits like I'd cry for an unfaithful love  
In the port of Amsterdam,  
In the port of Amsterdam  
In the port of Amsterdam

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>