Walking through Amsterdam Romance with Amsterdam My Amsterdam, I Amsterdam

Beauty and history Open-minded liberty My Amsterdam, I Amsterdam

I am – I am Amsterdam, We are Amsterdam

The whole world in a tiny city, the city in a small café Outdoor empty seats await the sun, streets and alleys shine with rain

That's Amsterdam, My Amsterdam, I Amsterdam

Houseboats and gay-parades Canals like everglades My Amsterdam, I Amsterdam

Bikes a necessity But no one's property My Amsterdam, I Amsterdam

I am – I am Amsterdam, We are Amsterdam

Red light ladies wave for customers, tourists glance while passing by The scent of weed and old Dutch cheese, roaming birds fly really high

That's Amsterdam, My Amsterdam, I Amsterdam

How come this city puts a spell on me, and does not let me go away? It seems she never left me any choice I am here to stay

I love you Amsterdam You are my Amsterdam My Amsterdam, I Amsterdam

Ik hou van jou Amsterdam Jij bent mijn Amsterdam Mijn Amsterdam, Ons Amsterdam

I am – I am Amsterdam, We are Amsterdam

I am – I am Amsterdam, We are Amsterdam .....