

# A Bar In Amsterdam

## Katzenjammer

Nine hours passed and how long will it last  
Says the man with the plan and a gun in his hand.  
He's scared but prepared it might be as he feared,  
Are they still in control, and safe behind the wall? This evening's too quiet, oh we need a real riot  
To shake and to break and to bite like a snake.  
We're stuck in this attic so bored and so static,  
Tomorrow they'll ask us to throw off our masks. But the storm is a'coming 'cross the hills  
tonight,  
Like a vein full of rain to the hearts that should fight.  
The storm is a'coming 'cross the hills tonight,  
Like a vein full of rain to the hearts that should fight.  
Mary's like me, she's a loser to be,  
Got a lock on her door and a bed on the floor.  
You will know they will win and then they'll come in.  
There's nothing you could say to lead them astray. We still live in silence like sworn threats of  
violence.  
I long for an end and it's coming round the bend.  
If we live through this night and we'd still be alright.  
We'd flee to Siam or a bar in Amsterdam. But the storm is a'coming 'cross the hills tonight,  
Like a vein full of rain to the hearts that should fight.  
The storm is a'coming 'cross the hills tonight,  
Like a vein full of rain to the hearts that should fight. But the storm is a'coming 'cross the hills  
tonight,  
Like a vein full of rain to the hearts that should fight.  
The storm is a'coming 'cross the hills tonight,  
Like a vein full of rain to the hearts...  
Hey, the storm is a'coming 'cross the hills tonight,  
Like a vein full of rain to the hearts that should fight.  
The storm is a'coming 'cross the hills tonight,  
Like a vein full of rain to the hearts that should fight.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>