

Port Of Amsterdam

Song Author [Jacques Brel](#) Lyrics by: [M.Schuman](#) Performer: [David Bowie](#)

In the [Am] port of Amsterdam there's a [Em] sailor who sings
Of the [F] dreams that he brings from a [E7] wide open sea
And in the [Am] port of Amsterdam there's a [Em] sailor who sleeps
While the [F] river bank [E7] weeps to the [Am] old willow tree

And in the [C] port of Amsterdam there's a [G7] sailor who [E7] dies
Full of [Am] beers full of cries in a [E7] drunken down fight
And in the [F] port of Amsterdam there's a [Em] sailor who is born
On the [Dm7] hot muggy [E7] morn by the [Am] dawns early light

In the [Am] port of Amsterdam where the [Em] sailors all meet
There's a [F] sailor who eats only [E7] fish heads and tails
He'll [Am] show you his teeth that have [Em] rotted too soon
That can [F] haul up the [E7] sails that can [Am] swallow the moon

And he'll [C] yell to the cook with his [G7] arms open [E7] wide
Oh, [Am] bring me more fish though it's [E7] down by my side
And he [F]wants so to belch but he's [Em] too full to try
So he [Dm7] stands up and [E7] laughs and he [Am] zips up his flies

In the [Am] port of Amsterdam you can [Em] see sailors dance
Paunches [F] bursting their pants grinding [E7] women's with paunch
They've for [Am] gotten the tune that their [Em] whiskey voice croaks
Splitt[F]ing the [E7]night with the [Am] roar of their jokes

And they [C] turn and they dance and they [G7] laugh and they[E7] lust
'Till the [Am] rancid sound of the a[E7]ccordion bursts
And then [F] out of the night with their [Em] pride in their pants
And the [Dm7] slut that they [E7] tow under[Am]neath the street lamps

In the [Am] port of Amsterdam there's a [Em] sailor who drinks
And he [F] drinks and he drinks and he [E7] drinks once again
Oh, he [Am] drinks to the health Of the [Em] whores of Amsterdam
Who have [F] given their [E7]bodies to a [Am] thousand other men

It's their [C] worth and their goodness their [G7] virtues all [E7] gone
For the [Am] few dirty coins when he [E7] just can't go on
Throws his [F] nose to the sky and he [Em] aims it up above
And he [Dm7] pisses like I [E7] cry for an [Am] unfaithful love

In the [Am] port of Amsterdam
In the [Em] port of Amsterdam [Dm7] [E7] [Am]