

Tulips From Amsterdam

When it's spring again, I'll bring again
Tulips from Amsterdam
With a heart that's true, I'll give to you
Tulips from Amsterdam

I can't wait until the day you fill these eager arms of mine
Like the windmill keeps on turning
That's how my heart keeps on yearning
For the day I know we can share these tulips from Amsterdam

La-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la-la-la, la-la
La-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la-la-la, la-la

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Share these tulips from Amsterdam