

# 50:

Neerlands enige echte klassieker in het prille wielerseizoen, waar prijzen voor ploegen er zeker nog toe doen.

Dit jaar de 50<sup>ste</sup> versie van dit grootse evenement worden kansen toegeschreven aan ons enige, nieuw talent.

Tom respondeert dit terecht, ritten van 200 kilometer nog ritten voor een knecht, maar die 50 erbij, er zijn er beter.

Zo zullen we weer op de Cauberg zien of een eenling erin slaagt het peloton dat hem belaagt van zich af te houden.

Anders zijn er de hoofdrollen voor degenen met de benen die sprintend omhoog de verzuring weerstaan.

En dan zijn er nog 50 simpele dingen die je gelukkig maken:

## AMSTEL GOLD RACE WEDSTRIJD HISTORIE

[BEKIJK DE VIDEO](#)

*"Eerste editie in 1966 kostte nog geen halve ton.."*



Philippe Gilbert

Metro, 150417 (klik op de foto)



Toine  
150417

## Paul Simon - 50 Ways To Leave Your Lover

The problem is all inside your head she said to me  
The answer is easy if you take it logically  
I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free  
There must be fifty ways to leave your lover

She said it's really not my habit to intrude  
Furthermore I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued  
But I'll repeat myself, at the risk of being crude  
There must be fifty ways to leave your lover  
Fifty ways to leave your lover

(Chorus:)

Just Slip out the back, Jack  
Make a new plan, Stan  
You Don't need to be coy, Roy  
Just get yourself free.  
Oh, Hop on the bus, Gus  
Don't need to discuss much  
Just drop of the key, Lee  
And get yourself free



Oeh, Slip out the back, Jack  
Make a new plan, Stan  
You Don't need to be coy, Roy  
Y' just listen to me.  
Hop on the bus, Gus  
You Don't need to discuss much.  
Just drop of the key, Lee  
And get yourself free

She said it grieves me so to see you in such pain  
I wish there was something I could do to make you smile again  
I said I appreciate that, and would you please explain about the fifty ways

She said why don't we both just sleep on it tonight  
And I believe in the morning you'll begin to see the light  
And then she kissed me and I realised she probably was right  
There must be fifty ways to leave your lover  
Fifty ways to leave your lover

(repeat chorus)

