

# When in Rome

## Tax Collectors

When on foreign shores I am  
 Very truly yours I am  
 But if inclined to play I am  
 Sweetheart, that's the way I am

When in Spain for reasons I don't explain  
I remain enjoying a brew  
Don't deplore my fondness for fundador  
You know how a fundador can lead to a few

And baby when in Rome I do as the Romans do  
 If per chance I'm saying farewell to France  
 And romance drops in from the blue  
 Cherchez l'amour I beg of you please endure  
 My taking a brief detour with somebody new  
 It's just that when in Rome I do as the Romans do

And though from Italy I lied to you prettily  
Oh don't think of me bitterly  
But know that I'm true

Except now and then in Rome  
I get that old yearn in Rome  
And naturally when in Rome  
I do as the Romans do

E molto difficile resistere agli uomini d'Affrica, d'America, d'Italia  
 Per esempio, per esempio i biondi  
 I biondi di Firenze, di Venezia  
 E i bruni di Palermo, di Milano  
 You know what I mean?

If I write happily  
Best wishes from Napoli  
Don't cable me snappily  
To tell me we're through

Cause I'm once again in Rome  
In somebody's den in Rome  
Well honey bunch, then in Rome

I do as the Romans do

So just disregard the signs and the omens

When in Rome I do as the Romans do

Veni, vidi, Vince?

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written by JOEL, BILLY

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