

# Rome

## Yeasayer

Yeah, yeah, yeah When you see me  
Better make a phone call  
'Cause I'm a bad brained gravel gone fiend with no time at all  
But know that I'll drive so  
When I deposit your body in the gulf coast, darlin', tomorrow There's no mistaking that  
Rome is gonna be mine  
It's just a matter of,  
It's just a matter of,  
It's just a matter of time Through the legend of the river can he beg for it Up in a basement  
But I'm wearin' bubble  
I'm glad it high heel don't give fuel to the bubble  
Take, take, take, take  
I better go play into metal  
Heat it up, melt it down into a soup and help you to swallow There's no mistaking that  
Rome is gonna be mine  
It's just a matter of,  
It's just a matter of,  
It's just a matter of time Through the legend of the river can he beg for it Rome is gonna be mine  
It's just a matter of,  
It's just a matter of,  
It's just a matter of time There's no mistaking that  
Rome is gonna be mine  
It's just a matter of,  
It's just a matter of,  
It's just a matter of time

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