

When In Rome

Monkeyheaven

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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