Palermo

Peter Cincotti

She's the kind of beautiful that you wish you never saw
But another minute isn't breaking any laws.
The clock is ticking, but it doesn't matter 'cause I'm not moving.

She looks at me and then I open like a shell.
She touches me and all my plans go straight to hell.
I'm fighting a war with something bigger than myself and I'm losing.

Palermo, Palermo! I'm caught in her stare and my heart shoots a flare in the sky.
And as the flames in the air blow, I'm leaving I swear though I can't kiss Palermo goodbye.

I feel as though I drank a thousand jugs of wine,
Like the world could end tonight and I'd be fine,
Like every star that's in the Universe aligns, when I hold her.

I shake it off and tell myself to get a grip.
This road I'm walking on I can't afford to slip,
But then the perfect broken English leaves her lips, and it's over.

Palermo, Palermo! She plays with her hair and my heart shoots a flare in the sky.
And as the flames in the air blow, I'm leaving I swear though I can't kiss Palermo goodbye.

Can't kiss Palermo goodbye.

Maybe it's her soft Sicilian skin.
Maybe it's the Mediterranean.
Maybe I am just being naive,
But she makes me never want to leave.

Palermo, Palermo! She's keeping me there as my heart shoots a flare in the sky.
And as the flames in the air blow, I'm leaving I swear though I can't kiss Palermo goodbye.

Oh, Palermo, Palermo! Oh, I don't have a prayer when my heart shoots a flare in the sky. (In the sky!)
And as the flames in the air blow, I'm leaving I swear though I can't kiss Palermo, I can't kiss Palermo, goodbye.
I can't kiss Palermo goodbye!
Oh, no!

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