Every Roman Knows

[Brian Protheroe](#)

Rome is disappearing up a stream again
And I was none the wiser for the dream again
Help me get it back
Don't look around or I'll attack you
So gentle that you'll never hear the blows
So every Roman knows

Lazy days are stealing up on me again
All the lucky living off the cream again
Help me put it down
Don't look around or I'll destroy you
Annoy you with my habits and my clothes
So every Roman knows

And it's Rome, Rome
When I'm satisfied
Rome, Rome
Standing on the side
with the idle-eyed

Solitude is crawling on the street again
Sentimentally falling on my feet again
Help me play the game
Don't break the chain or I'll detect you
Direct you to the door -- that's how it goes
So every Roman knows

And it's Rome, Rome
When I'm satisfied
Rome, Rome
Standing on the side
with the idle-eyed

Rome is disappearing up a stream again
And I was none the wiser for the dream again
Help me get it back
Don't look around or I'll attack you
So gentle that you'll never hear the blows
So every Roman knows

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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