

When In Rome

Tony Bennett

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;
Cher 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 lie to you prettily,
Why think of me bitterly? You know that I'm true
'Cept now and then in Rome, I get that old yen in Rome
And naturally when in Rome, I do as the Romans do. If I write happily, "Best wishes from Napoli,"
Don't cable me snappily to tell me we're through,
'Cause once again in Rome, in somebody's den in Rome
Well pussycat, when in Rome, I do as the Romans,
Disregard the signs and the omens,
When in Rome I do as the Romans do.

Songwriters

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