

When In Rome (i Do As The Romans Do)

Barbra Streisand

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 di 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, but when 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!