

Dean Martin, An Evening In Roma

Come bella cella luna brille strette
strette come tutta bella a passeggiare
Sotto il cielo di Roma

Down each avenue or via, street or strada
You can see 'em disappearing two by two
On an evening in Roma
Do they take 'em for espresso
Yeah, I guess so
On each lover's arm a girl I wish I knew
On an evening in Roma

Though there's grining and mandolining in sunny Italy
The beginning has just begun when the sun goes down
So please meet me in the plaza near your casa
I am only one and that is one too few
On an evening in Roma

Don't know what the country's coming to
But in Rome do as the Romans do
Will you on an evening in Roma

(Though there's grining and mandolining in sunny Italy
The beginning has just begun when the sun goes down)

Come bella cella luna brille strette
strette come tutta bella a passeggiare
Sotto il cielo di Roma
Don't know what the country's coming to
But in Rome do as the Romans do
Will you on an evening in Roma
Sotto il cielo di Roma
On an evening in Roma