

# Pink Martini, Dosvedanya, Mio Bombino

The samovar is full of tea  
You stare unblinkingly at me  
While your car waits in the freezing rain  
I know your soul calls Moscow home  
But your heart belongs to Rome  
So for years I've followed you in vain  
But oh... will you ever know... what you are!  
Dosvedanya, mio bombino  
Dosvedanya, mio bombino  
There is a place where only you alone go  
There is a world that only you alone know  
Along an endless balcony  
Above the Adriatic Sea  
I tried to storm the Kremlin of your heart  
In Florence we were on the mend  
But that mazurka had to end  
You missed the naked trees of Gorky Park  
But oh... will you ever know... what you've lost!  
Dosvedanya, mio bombino  
Dosvedanya, mio bombino  
There is a place where only you alone go  
There is a world that only you alone know  
But oh... will you ever know... what you have!  
Dosvedanya, mio bombino  
Dosvedanya, mio bombino  
There is a place where only you alone go  
There is a world that only you alone know  
I heard you finally settled down  
In a warm Italian town  
So I took the train to see you there  
Your wife is sweet and you're well-fed  
Your daughter tucked away in bed  
Still, you looked at me with great despair  
"I hear snow is falling on Red Square!"  
val-de-ree, val-de-rah, val-de-ree, val-de-rah,  
val-de-ree, val-de-rah, my knapsack on my back!