

# Barbra Streisand, When In Rome

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  
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!