Daryl Hall & John Oates, Italian Girls

Music and lyrics: Oates

I see I see I see all the monumental ruinization
I see I see I see the greatest works of art in western civilization
Ooh but where are
Tell me where are
Ooh but where are the Italian girls?

I drink I drink I drink too much vino rosso no more amarone I eat I eat so much pasta basta I'm so full and yet so lonely

Ooh but where are Tell me where are Ooh but where are the Italian girls?

I see Sophia on the silver screena
There must be more like her in Roma
I believe I believe I believe in la donna Italiana belissima
I need, I need, I need some little dream come true please tell me where
They're keeping ya
Faccia bella cara mia
Somebody tell me where are the Italian girls