Frank Sinatra, An Evening In Roma

Como e` bella ce` la luna brille e` strette strette como e` tutta bella a passeggiare Sotto il cielo di Roma Down each avenue or via, street or strata 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's 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 Como e` bella ce` la luna brille e` strette strette como e` 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 Sott'er celo de Roma On an evening in Roma