

# Nickel Creek, When In Rome

Where can a sick man go  
When he can't choke down the medicine the old doc knows  
A specialist came to town, but he stays at home  
Sayin', "No one knows, so I don't"  
Honey, when in Rome

Where can a teacher go  
Wherever she thinks people need the things she knows  
Hey, those books you gave us look good on the shelves at home  
And they'll burn warm in the fireplace  
Teacher, when in Rome

Grab a blanket, sister  
We'll make smoke signals  
Bring us some new blood  
It feels like we're alone

Grab a blanket, brother  
So we don't catch cold  
From one another  
I wonder if we're stuck in Rome

Where can a dead man go  
The question with an answer only dead men know  
But I'm going to bet they never really feel at home  
If they spent a lifetime learning  
How to live in Rome