

# Toto, Spanish Steps Of Rome

The first time I saw her  
She was wearing scarves of white  
That little spark between us  
Took only seconds to ignite  
And then it occurred to me  
But suddenly I was standing there alone  
On the Spanish steps of Rome

I kept searching through the allies  
Kept searching through the catacombs that night  
I closed my eyes and threw a coin in the fountain  
She was nowhere insight  
I wandered through the holy city  
Like a beggar beneath the moon lit dome  
Near the Spanish steps of Rome

I heard a voice as I looked through my fingers  
And saw the old monsigneur  
He gave me his blessing and said to me:  
"Don't try and please her"  
And then I heard her singing like some diva  
Parched upon her throne  
On the Spanish steps of Rome

Now I know I should have listened  
When he warned me - He warned me not to follow  
I noticed that the statues eyes  
Were all sunken and hollow  
She let those young wolves do their dirty deeds  
While she lay inside her home  
On the Spanish steps of Rome