

Dean Martin

"Medley: Volare/On An Evening In Roma"

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(Volare)

Volare, oh oh oh oh
E cantare, oh oh oh oh
No wonder my happy heart sings
Your love has given me wings
Penso che un sogno così non ritorni mai più
mi dipingevo le mani e la faccia di blu
Poi d'improvviso venivo dal vento rapito
E incominciavo a volare nel cielo infinito.

(On an evening in 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 one is much 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
On an evening in Roma
Sott'er celo de Roma
On an evening in Roma.

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