Rome

Dschinghis Khan

Rome

Old in years and all in tears Filled with endless joys and fears Place of lust for life and mystery

Rome

Where the lazy Tiber flows And where yesterday still shows That each rock is part of history

Romulus and Remus they were brothers Brought up by a she-wolf like no others Ruthlessness and fury without pity And on seven hills they built a city

Roma, Roma Romulus had his own brother's blood Roma, Roma Built on hate and power

Rome

Often governed by dictators Rome... Home of heroes and of traitors Rome... Kings and Popes and Gladiators They made Rome

Rome

And the fading Nero Rome Burning down to zero Rome, Rome, Rome you can't kill Rome

Rome

Caesar was your pillar Brutus was his killer Yet there's still eternal Rome

Rome

Proud as ever, here today You're still showing us the way With your nights of magic glitter

Rome

Where Fellini spins his tales Dolce vita still prevails But the beggars' wine tastes bitter

Rome

Rome!

Steeped in glory and in bric-a-brac

Going on yet always looking back Rome

Where it's easy to run off the track

This is Rome Rome Rome!

Roma, Roma, Roma, Roma Che bellissima città Roma, Roma, Roma, Roma Che bellissima città

Roma, Roma, Roma, Roma La la la la la la Roma, Roma, Roma, Roma Che bellissima città

La la la...

Roma Roma Roma Roma La la la la la la la Roma Roma Roma Roma Che bellissima città

Rome

Where there's tenderness and love galore Rome Where a thousand years mean so much more Rome Where the night is still worth living for

City of Rome
Rome
This is Rome!

Roma, Roma, Roma, Roma Che bellissima città Roma, Roma, Roma, Roma Che bellissima città

Roma, Roma, Roma, Roma La la la la la la la Roma, Roma, Roma, Roma Che bellissima città

Roma, Roma, Roma, Roma Che bellissima città Roma, Roma, Roma, Roma Che bellissima città

Roma, Roma, Roma, Roma La la la la la la Roma, Roma, Roma, Roma Che bellissima città

Che città Che città Che città Città!