

# What If We Went To Italy

Mary Chapin Carpenter

What if we went to Italy  
A suitcase of books  
And one bag a piece for the summer  
I don't speak a word of Italian  
Except for Campari and soda for two, how much is a lire  
Yes, a villa will do and a breeze, in Tuscany please

What if we spent all of our days  
Improving our minds, learning new ways to be lazy  
It wouldn't be too much of a strain  
Relax after breakfast till lunch comes around  
Can't wait for dinner, oh, I need to lie down  
And refuel, out by the pool

What if the ancients were lazy like us  
Too blissed out to paint, to sketch or to sculpt  
Just as relaxed as the tower of Pisa  
Not ever missing that old Mona Lisa

What if we never got back on the plane  
As summer turned colder and then warmer again  
Losing all track of the passing of years  
Till it no longer mattered how long we'd been here

What if we went to Italy  
Maybe next year just you and me for the summer  
I still can't speak any Italian  
But words are replaced under Siennese skies  
By nothing so much as a nod, and a sigh  
And a wish to be always like this