

Pink Martini, Dosvedanya, Mio Bombino

The samovar is full of tea
You stare unblinkingly at me
While your car waits in the freezing rain
I know your soul calls Moscow home
But your heart belongs to Rome
So for years I've followed you in vain
But oh... will you ever know... what you are!
Dosvedanya, mio bombino
Dosvedanya, mio bombino
There is a place where only you alone go
There is a world that only you alone know
Along an endless balcony
Above the Adriatic Sea
I tried to storm the Kremlin of your heart
In Florence we were on the mend
But that mazurka had to end
You missed the naked trees of Gorky Park
But oh... will you ever know... what you've lost!
Dosvedanya, mio bombino
Dosvedanya, mio bombino
There is a place where only you alone go
There is a world that only you alone know
But oh... will you ever know... what you have!
Dosvedanya, mio bombino
Dosvedanya, mio bombino
There is a place where only you alone go
There is a world that only you alone know
I heard you finally settled down
In a warm Italian town
So I took the train to see you there
Your wife is sweet and you're well-fed
Your daughter tucked away in bed
Still, you looked at me with great despair
"I hear snow is falling on Red Square!"
val-de-ree, val-de-rah, val-de-ree, val-de-rah,
val-de-ree, val-de-rah, my knapsack on my back!