

**When I Paint My Masterpiece**  
**Bob Dylan**

WHEN I PAINT MY MASTERPIECE - Bob Dylan

Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble  
Ancient footprints are everywhere  
You can almost think that you're seein' double  
On a cord, dark night on the Spanish Stairs  
Got to hurry on back to my hotel room  
Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece  
She promised that she'd be right there with me  
When I paint my masterpiece

Oh, the hours I've spent inside the Coliseum  
Dodging lions and wastin' time  
Oh, those mighty kings of the jungle  
I could hardly stand to see 'em  
Yes, it sure has been a long, hard climb  
Train wheels runnin' through the back of my memory  
When I ran on the hilltop following a pack of wild geese  
Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody  
When I paint my masterpiece

[Bridge]

Sailin' round the world in a dirty gondola  
Oh to be back in the land of Coca Cola!

I left Rome and landed in Brussels  
On a plane ride so bumpy that I almost cried  
Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles  
Everyone was there to greet me when I stepped inside  
Newspapermen eating candy had to be held down by big police  
Someday, everything is gonna be different  
When I paint my masterpiece