



When I Paint My Masterpiece

| G//G^{sus4} | %

Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble, Ancient

| D/// | G///:||

footprints are everywhere.

You can almost think that you're seein' double,

On a cold dark night on the Spanish Stairs

Short Solo

|D///|G///|D///|G///| % | % |D///|G///|

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.

Break Mini | G//G^{sus4} | % | D/// | G/// |

Oh, the hours I've spent inside the Coliseum,

Dodging lions and wasting time

Those mighty kings of the jungle I could hardly stand to

see 'em,

Oh, sure has been a long hard climb.

Train wheels runnin' thru 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.

Solo = Verse

[Key Change]

|| A//A^{sus4} | % | E/// | A///:||

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.

|E///|A///|E///|A///| % | % |E///|A///|

Newspapermen eating candy, had to be held down by big police.

Someday, everything is gonna be different, when I paint my masterpiece.

Someday, everything is gonna be different, when I paint my masterpiece.

When I paint, when I Paint, my masterpiece.