

Tomek Makowiecki, Holidays in Rome

Now, when you're gone
I forget to wash the dishes after lunch
Now, we don't talk
But I can't forget the words you like so much
I, just ignore almost all late
Phone calls from the persons we both know
When it's cold
I think of our holidays in Rome

Ref.
If you just could see
How much I've changed
I wish you wouldn't know
Another man
If you just could feel like
How much I care
I wish we start a brand new
Love affair

Now, when you're gone
I forget to watch my favourite TV show
Now, it's no fun
And I don't know how to dance
or sleep alone
All, of your songs are too slow
That's what you said to me when we first talked
When it's cold
I think of our holidays in Rome